

Chris Duarte

"Crimino"

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You want, you take
Things you don't need
You call it hard times and I call it greed
Short day, long night
Cruising this town
In your heart, gotta know
Just goin' down

Big eyes, street wise
You search for the score
Well, you think you're big time
You gotta have more
Broken heart, shattered life
Things made you cold
But if you don't fight back
You just lose your soul

Nobody's baby, nobody's fool
Your heart is dead, you think it's just cool
Crimino!
Crimino!
Crimino!
Crimino!

Drive by, shoot by
What do you care
A dead child in the street and nobody there
If you don't wake up
You find you are lost
When you do wake up
You got a new boss

Nobody's baby, nobody's fool
Your heart is dead, you think it's just cool
Crimino!
Crimino!
Crimino!
Crimino!

You want, you take
Don't care what it costs

You broke my heart
What have you lost
I wrote this song for all of you
Some destroy, some create
What will you do

Nobody's baby, nobody's fool
Your heart is dead, you think it's just cool
Crimino!
Crimino!
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