

Crash Street Kids

"Cigarettes And Starf*ckers"

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I hit an all time crazy
I musta' got lazy
Buying my junk on the phone
You wanna know a secret?
I told your little sister
When there wasn't anybody home
So I grabbed my bags and just about then I heard a rat-
tat-tat on the door
It was a tall man
All I saw was a badge- and then I kissed the floor!

Cigarettes and Starf*ckers
I'm married to my cocaine runners
That ain't no way to live!
That ain't no way to live!
It's all jiveâ€!

It gave me all of the hope of a suicide note
It was trembling the fag on my lip
Yeah, those angels on high had some devils in their
thighs
They turned my penthouse into a crypt
In a valentine haze, we'd been up for days, I heard
them crawling out across the floor
The dungeons in drag, fishing the shag for more,
Baby!
More, more, moreâ€!

Cigarettes and Starf*ckers
I'm married to my cocaine runners
That ain't no way to live!
That ain't no way to live!
Shoo-be-doo-wah!

That ain't no way to live!
No! That ain't no way to live!
That ain't no way to live!
Cigarettes and Starf*ckersâ€!

