

## Crash Street Kids "Cigarettes And Starfuckers"

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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 jive...

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, more...

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\*ckers...

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