

## Big Head Todd And The Monsters

### "Thru the Window"

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[Coolio]

I take a look thru the window and all I see is pain  
burnin on my brain like some weird type of acid rain  
or a virus, it's something that I can't explain  
I use to be different but now it seems that I'm the same  
as the rest of these hard heads in my hood  
I'm livin foul even though momma raised me good  
Everywhere I turn it and everywhere I look  
everybody that I know is, livin like a crook, and the  
The cops wanna throw the book  
the kitchen sink, a upper cut and a left hook  
How can I explain this battering that we caught, it  
wasn't the way I was raised, it was the way I was taught  
And the streets is a motherfucker (motherfucker)  
But I be growin up like another sucker ('nother sucker)  
I say the bomb be the last as I reflect on the past  
with my face, pressed against the glass

"Goin down slowly, slowly, goin down" --> (sample) x4

[Billy Boy]

In nightfall thru the window, a silhouette  
Beads of sweat and the palm of my hand is still wet  
So put the safety on the Tek because this ??? ???  
started yet  
So many yesterdays I can't forget  
And now it's nighttime but it seem like daytime  
Helicopter lights makin the bud light like sunshine on  
my mind  
Crack addicts, kids with automatics  
Thugs who want static and those who already had it  
Manifestations of a spirit, trapped in a flesh cage  
Mind in fifth gear, imagination rampage  
My brothers is walking thru night like a thief in the night  
Three strikes you're out because the color's not right  
And all I axe is "Why we jack and fight?" and try to save  
enough right  
and I'm wrapped too tiiiight, uhh  
Blowin in the pistol, suckin on some indo, lookin thru  
the window  
and that's all I see, uhh

"Goin down slowly, slowly, goin down" --> (sample) x4

[Coolio]

I'm hittin corners on the boulevard, lookin hard  
Rims are shinin, sound is bumpin, I'm a superstar, yeah  
Rollin in the ride and it's not mine but  
that's alright cos I still feel fine

[Billy Boy]

Now I'm strapped with nothin but my mind and a  
screwdriver  
Gimme twenty seconds at your skills like MacGyver  
(who?)  
And I can take anything that I wanna take  
but when you slip and push your fate, I'm parlayin off  
your paper like when  
I'm

[Coolio]

Yankee Doodle came to Jersey rollin on some Dayton's  
(Dayton's)  
Kept an Uzi under his seat so fools wouldn't take him  
(take him)

[Billy Boy]

My homey had a cadillac sweeter than all the others  
Went into the wrong hood, so they choked the  
motherfucker

[Coolio]

That's how it goes (yeah) and that's how it feels (right)  
New Jersey Drive is for real  
That's how it goes and that's how it feels  
New Jersey Drive is for real (ugh)

"Goin down slowly, slowly, goin down" --> (sample) x4

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