

## **Fun Lovin' Criminals "The Preacher"**

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My part of Broadway's bumpin' karachi taught me one  
thing if you're gonna die for something bite down on  
the gun. Stop frontin I'm gettin bruised and battered  
just like Mick said, Manhattan just when I thought if  
mattered up jump from the cut. My pastor  
My heart is filled with pain New York city just ain't the  
same my only company is all you players but i hate the  
games

The buildings skew my view it's gotta get to you just  
when I thought it thru there oh so many variables  
downtown don't give a fuck they think you're all stuck  
op they ain't got the dough to duck they ain t got no  
time to see the preacher

Hate the games

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