

## George Thorogood & The Destroyers

### "MUD Files"

Visit "[MUD Files](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1: Chester P]

We all want freedom, but no-one wants to die  
That's why half of us all sit around and get high  
And we all want peace, but don't realise we must fight  
That's why half of us haven't got no human rights  
So I'll sacrifice my life for the cause, if I must  
I'll fight for truth for the youth, they're more important  
than us  
'cause they've still got a chance to make amends given  
room  
while this generation's doomed, we need to save the  
kids  
of the apocalyptic state of today, too many drugs are  
consumed  
and the air's pumped with toxic fumes, persistently  
The old folk are slightly confused, the middle-aged are  
abused  
It's up to us to save the yout's  
But we're too busy fightin' over women, drugs and  
debts  
We don't fight for our rights, we just fight amongst  
ourselves  
over egotistic stupidity, with a touch of ghetto  
ruthlessness  
but we're all angry together  
So fightin' each other's like fightin' our reflections in a  
mirror  
We'll only hurt ourselves and no-one else  
It's a lab rat situation in this man-made hell  
and we're all rats livin' in this laboratory cell  
growin' contaminated rapidly faster  
So let's join all our angers and hunt the ratmaster  
as a force on its own, one single clique  
Assemble in the streets when you hear the pips...

[Verse 2: Mongo]

You can mix me with your blood, stir me with sugar and  
milk  
You can try to break me down just by calling me shit  
You can find me in jail, but on the streets is where I live  
But same ways my name's spoke can make some

wanna call the filth  
I can be bought and sold in every shop, my sales  
increase outside them  
In demand by the public, somebody must provide them  
Fly me across the border, the price on my head triples  
Boostin' country's economies, wronging me could  
leave them crippled  
In supply and demand, in control in every land  
I've been used and abused from teachers to doctors  
and  
I've been known to kill the daughters of a judge and  
policeman  
If anyone can catch a man, believe that I can  
and I'm always gettin' stronger, divide and conquer is  
my plan  
I've done my fair share of evil, I've always done good  
Nobody can control me, but they'd love that if they  
could  
I'm the reason for demisin' livin' standards round your  
neighbourhood  
It's me what make crime rise like tides of great floods  
I'll take ya a couple places, that's if you'll allow me  
I'm the reason of wonder, that's why mystery shrouds  
me  
My lows are like the gutter, highs are way up where the  
clouds be  
I'm in amongst the heads, whether somebodies or  
nobodies  
Dealin' with me has always been known to be dodgy  
I'll make your feet muddy, I'll show you that I'm godly  
I'm the drug...

[Verse 3: Skinny Man]

So how we ever gonna function if these ghetto youths  
don't know we have to first put down our weapons of  
destruction  
Guns and Cracks and all that shit is part of their  
corruption  
It's hot to the boiling point so you can all expect  
eruptions  
Extremes in good and bad don't add, what is the  
solution?  
'cause people are still singin' out their own Songs of  
Redemption  
Pollution in the mind is something that I'd like to  
mention  
Revolutionary youths upon the street they feel the  
tension  
You're in a spell of sleep so you'll always be a victim  
of the brainwash that is run on you in Babylon's system  
There's conspiracies that's run by all these hierarchy

Masons

Don't fall into their trap by glamourisin' Crack-basin'  
What we're facin' on the streets is the drugs gettin'  
supplied

We don't get to see the key is knowledge, that has  
been denied

I could start pointin' my fingers at religions that have  
lied

There won't be no place to run and there won't be no  
place to hide

Find the answers to the mystics and you too can  
oversee

Physically we're trapped, but spiritually we can all be  
free

My adrenalin was stuck within' the MUD with Chester P

Energisin' energy creatin' electricity

Skunga Brightsparks, Skinny Man aka Skunga P

Big respects to the MUD and shouts out to the B

Visit [George Thorogood & The Destroyers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.