

## Acid Drinkers

### "To Many Cops"

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Your daddy didn't tell you  
You're a joke of the summer night  
Yeah, You're the fifth wheel,  
Over your corpse no one will cry.  
So you are burning, wrath child  
You are walkin' a lie  
You are talkin' with a knife.  
Mother always talked to you  
You're a f...in' kid, You're not mine,  
You've always had war in your head,  
Bombs in your brain, storm in your heart,  
So You're a lepper, bad guy  
You're walkin' lie  
You are talkin' with a knife.  
Every cop wants to catch you  
Each of them will say: You gotta be mine  
You spend your life in hiding-places  
I only know, that your dead or alive.  
Yes, you've got your own style  
You are a walkin' lie  
You are...  
[Chorus:] Too many cops talk about you  
You flourish in s...  
Too many suckers talk about you  
You live in s...,  
(I don't think you love it)

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