

Jamie T "Fire Fire"

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That's my mistake

People seem to know me,

Shout "FIRE FIRE"

Hey get it right, Jealousy and Hate,

Keep it together when you're down at the bottom of the barrel.

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Shout "FIRE FIRE"

Hey get it right, Jealousy and Hate,

Keep it together when you're down at the bottom of the barrel.

Say what's that hit me, Sid the shover,

'ardly stands for half a brother,

Instant hit them hot the hitter,

I slug down and spear my liver,

Sick and drunken I tip the titter

The liver ain't your fault man, why you figure?

I've no heart and I no got money

She tastes just like a nine volt battery

Drinking it down on the pissed up corner,

Looking out of order,

Friends and their foes,

Everyone knows, everyone sees,

Sniffin' up blow, secret scrubber,

(Ista shala ashala khala hala.)

The liver ain't her fault man leave her alone. No! lola,

LOLA!

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Bodies rotting in the clay
Boys are screaming "PARTY",
Victims run to fire safety, … checkpoint, Charlie,
Hardly Barley for a Barley fever,
Run to the boiler room, pull the lever
Immy you're with us so bring the grim reaper,
(Cearo oscar Tango receiver,)
Just a man of flesh and blood,
Stop lookin' up it's not a gun,
Stepped on you to get to the top,
When the tick tocks I call the…
…forget me….
….and looks innocent!!!

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