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Adam And The Ants ''Quarrels''

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[Amil]

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Yo, ever since I known you, you been out to get me Acting like my peeps, but I know that's how you tricked me

Love to see me get high, love to see my tipsy Heard you even wanna stick a little chip in me You been trying to play me close ever since my shine Wanna take me to dinner, feed me shrimp and swine You said, "Amil I want you to meet a good friend of mine

His name is Money and we partners till the end of time" Introduced me to your clique, hate, envy, lust and greed

Said you want the whole world in ya custody And if I give you my soul you'll give me luxuries Said you could hit me up wit power, it's just up to me I turn you on when I'm in short skirts and tight jeans You want my kids to write Santa and celebrate Halloween

Told me sell my people crack and get rich off fens You love the number 6 but hate the number 13

Chorus: [Carl Thomas] We'll have some quarrels Some disappointments And a whole lot of problems And you will except me

[Amil]

You wanna, be the one to pick me up when I fall Told me hang Casear bojease on my living room wall It was always something bout you that made my skin crawl

You turned me into a player and showed me how to ball You give me rewards when I rob and steal Want me to abort my babies and get on the pill You put burners in the hood so each other we kill I see your eye watching me on the dollar bills When I got the scoop on you, it just made you mad Cause I moved out your crib, packed all my bags Them days I turned to you was the days you laughed You used to smile every time I pledge allegiance to the flag

We speak now and then but we ain't smacking hands You be up in the clubs asking me for a dance Still trying to convince me to go cheat on my man Begging me to please give you just one more chance

Chorus:

[Amil]

When we was kids you was the one who taught me how to lie

Said I could always use you as my alibi And you kept me from knowledge, wisdom, and the most high

Had me believe God had blonde hair and blue eyes Our relationship went sour since I found the truth You know you can't have me so you fuck with my youth You got all my phones tapped, I gotta talk at booths I learned an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth You built Sodom and Gomorra for us all to live in When we was cool you used to tell me all your visions Like how you gonna rule the nations under one religion You got this New World order, it's like a big prison You said you wanna be worshipped from noon to noon Nothings gonna get better is what we all assumed Cause nights is getting shorter and it's snowing in June I see you working overtime cause you out of here soon

Chorus:2xs

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