

Justin Moore

"Criminal"

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I threw a bottle in the air
And it smashed into a thousand pieces on the concrete
street
Where the children play in bare feet
Whoa

We ran as fast as we could/
Cause I might have woke the neighborhood/
Oh I don't feel too good, no no no I don't feel too good
at All
Cause when the sun comes up and the children wake/
Get on the street to play
I'll be the one to blame

(Chorus)
I'm a CRIMINAL

It didn't last too long
No I passed out
Woke up and the guilt was gone
Without a care I walk down the stairs
Into the kitchen eat my breakfast there
Whoa
Turn on the television screen
Emergency News Team
Little girl crying on the street sayin
Glass made my feet bleed
Oh tell me what am I gonna do
I'm fore sure done
What am I gonna do
I have no choice but to run

(Chorus)

Change my name and move to Mexico
Die my hair red and get surgery on my nose
Buy a small condo
Stay low in Mexico
Don't it sound so sweet
Get a wife and raise a family
Start my own limousine company

Stay low in Mexico
And they go!
(stay low in Mexico)

(Chorus)

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