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Kids Of 88 ''Feed The Birds''

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Feed the birds down in Brooklyn town Little kid gonna wear the crown First you gotta find your way out Spend some time in detention hall Don't you know you could have it all Hits like that put names on the wall

Slot machine and the flashing light Yeah, that kid, he's so dynamite Give a taste and he'll take a bite He's the greatest that's ever been Reigning king of the Vegas scene Ooh, that boy, yeah, he's a machine

Oh, he had the world within his hands Now he's running through his money like no other man can One more round just to make his future sound But he's taken one too many to the temple now

Oh, he had the world within his hands Now he's running through his money like no other man can

One more round just to make his future sound But he's taken one too many to the temple now

[Instrumental]

Spending all that you had to give What a life that you've had to live Have you got something that you need to get out, get out Have you got something that you need to get out, get out Have you got something that you need to get out, get out I got something that I need to get out

I got something that I need to get out, get out I got something that I need to get out, get out I got something that I need to get out, get out Visit Kids Of 88 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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