

Pinkerton Thugs "The Times"

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Well some kid got the lock down
'Cause he got flip with an officer
No you don't do that in this town
Unless you can bail yourself out
Some kids got the kick down
Fightin' straights from Fenway Park
But who was in the right now
And who still feels the scars?

Whoah, pick yourself up now, lets go

Now when we come to your town
Ain't no one gonna be a thug
But we're gonna have a lot of words now
So ya tough hoods listen up
I seen ya drinkin' down the river
I seen ya fightin' at the shows
I seen em crawl from every niche around
And then I've seen em go

These are the times
And I don't care how it happens
Things just gotta change

Are you in it for a lifetime
Are you giving back what you take
Is what I'm saying sinking in
Or is it just another wasted day
There's one thing that they got that we ain't got
Its the long arm of the law
When the mace came out I clutched the ground
Then they kicked me up some more

Pick it up punk

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