

Private Line

"Downstairs Upstairs"

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Money shot in a Monday morning
'Nice job' as you used to call it and I was stuck
Stuck by you
I'm the one mommy warned you about
We're the scum your teachers told you to
Stay away, but you stayed around

Mouthful of bad habits
V.I.P for your foot and shoe Legshow
When it's done just drag it
Then BFD turns to #3

One more stair and you're in our paradise
Two blocks down if you ain't my kind
I might be wrong, but I can not change my mind

Let's play the game Mr.King Suckerman
Got a ball and chain but you act like a superman
I can't bleed for anyone like you
B-pictures and your mistress of the month
Punk pills and your one-track-mind
Wrap you around, I know your kind

Let me tell you a fact
You're ten pounds of shit in the five pound bag
There's no help for beggar
Angel lost the feather
And shit lives forever!

One more stair and you're in our paradise
Two blocks down if you ain't my kind
I might be wrong, but I can not chance my mind
One more shot and you're in our paradise
Two bricks down, yeah, I know your kind
Downstairs Upstairs! You're not a friend of mine
Downstairs Upstairs Downstairs Upstairs
Downstairs Upstairs Downstairs Upstairs

Let me tell you fact
You're like the ten pounds of shit in the five pound bag
There's no help for beggar

Angel lost the feather and shit lives forever
Downstairs Upstairs life's not fair!

One more stair and you're in our paradise
Two blocks down if you ain't my kind
I might be wrong, but I can not chance my mind
One more shot! Two bricks down!
Yeah, I know your kind
One more stair and you're in our paradise
Two bricks down, yeah, I know your kind
Downstairs Upstairs! You're not a friend of mine

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