

Damir

"In between"

Visit "[In between](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse One]

The police came and took my name and put me in a
squad car
I told them kid that's my name and what I got was
locked up
Pulled me in and punched me out and said I need a
doctor
And stamped a paper to make proof not in my favor
I'm Ritchie rich I should have said my father is a lawyer
Cross the t's and dot the I's - I'm sorry to bore you
Didn't I couldn't I Shouldn't I warn you
The game you fool the jokes on you
Not involved, dragged and tossed outside the club
Wrong place and wrong time a fucked situation
Bugged eyes picked up like a puppet on a string
It happened so fast but with me it was slow motion
Police were called in and all in all you were the victim
Reports were made false alarm
Call the cops on the cops and get their badge numbers
All I did was wave and smile

[Chorus]

I see gross thinks it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between
I see gross things it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between

[Verse Two]

The FBI took me and asked me some questions
I kept quiet they said got caught red-handed
Knocked me down kicked me in and beat me with a
phone book
Took my picture, stripped searched, put me in due
process
Busted teeth I can't breath then I got was ten years
Headline news you wanna read society has been saved
Next week a massacre CNN describes
Thanks to bad news they can keep their jobs
The killer was mistaken was the top story hype
The problem never happened and the commercial gets
the spot
Cause it's not about the story - the product paid shot

Keep your eyes on the TV and the business make the
mark

With top new stories Coke can sell their pop
I've heard it all and it's not about war
I'm Tom Brokaw the stories for tonight
Ten died, car crash we'll be right back

[Chorus]

I see gross thinks it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between
I see gross things it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between

[Chorus]

I see gross thinks it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between
I see gross things it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between

[Bridge]

A mistake no fire in the first place.
A mistake no fire in the first place.
A mistake no fire in the first place.
A mistake no fire in the first place.

[Verse Three]

I'm sick of the shootings stop pointing your fingers
Point your finger to the shooter yourself
I'm sick of the shootings stop pulling the trigger
And hiding behind others to get away with it
Stop testing your limits your limits to something
I'm sick to my stomach. I'm sick to my stomach
I'm sick of the fighting cease to do nothing
Your part of the evil that is feeding this fire
What about the people that are part of this cuss
If I was to point fingers I'm part of the fuss
Stick out your middle finger your part of the buzz
Flip it for no reason, whatever or just because
I stay focused the more I focus
I see ashtrays behind the scenes
I dropped my eyes sometimes
All I did was the peace sign

[Chorus]

I see gross thinks it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between
I see gross things it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between

[Chorus]

I see gross thinks it's never what it seems

Deal with these things stick out in-between
I see gross things it's never what it seems
Deal with these things stick out in-between

Visit [Damir](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.