

Crosscut "Walkboy"

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Hi, this is Frank Sinatra, thankx for playing
All my records this is getting to me

If I look back at '92 when we took our first step
Got no fuckin' clue - We were playing just crap
Remember we were green, keepin' our heads clean
Now it's Y2K and wew on't flow with another stream
So I won't tell you 'bout my living in the ghetto youth
'Cause I got almost all the things I want and that's truth
We got no fuckin' gang - When the doorbell rang
It was just the paperboy - Not an insane killer, man (but
still I must)

Walkboy - many things to see but I just scratched the
surface
Walkboy - hold another breath
Walkboy - there is just one thing for me that you have
left
Walkboy - to be better the rest

A life need time to heal the way of life
To find a better way to fulfill dreams

Now I give the chance to see me rockin'
Smashin' all the dudes givin' no respect to something
That they can't understand 'cause their minds are weak
They see me rising thinking he's the freak that I
wannabe
And if I think about the dudes saying we won't make IT
I become more eager and don't stop like you did
Don't call me a friend, I don't believe a thing,
I just know it's you making us arrogant

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I said your so called life can't heal me

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