

Plan B "Traded In My Cigarettes"

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There's people inside
Telling me to watch my back
If I wanna survive
I gotta stop them in their tracks

They've been making life hard
Oh, they've been taking me for a fool
So I saved up all my cigarettes
And I traded them in for a tool

'Cause, yeah, you know
I've gotta get tough now, baby
I gotta do what I gotta do
Because, yeah, you know
Things are getting rough now, baby
Tell me what I'm supposed to do

Doing my time
In a cage that ain't fit for a rat
Waiting to die
What kind of bad existence is that?

Oh, I don't wanna hurt nobody, no, no
But what choice do I have?
If I don't do something crazy
They're gonna keep coming back

'Cause, yeah, you know
I've gotta get tough now, baby
Gotta do what I gotta do
'Cause, yeah, you know
Things are getting rough now, baby
Ain't got nothing left to lose, no, no, no, no, no, no

They've been making things hard
Oh, they've been making my life bad
So I traded in my cigarettes
So when they come I can protect myself
So when they come I can protect myself
So when they come I can protect myself

From these demons

Haunting me like ghosts
Someone tell me I'm dreaming
This all up in my head
Someone wake me up from my bed
Tell me this ain't really happening

Gotta get tough now, baby
I gotta do what I gotta do
'Cause, yeah you know
Things are getting rough now, baby
I ain't got nothing left to lose, no, no, no, no

Things are getting tough now, baby
I gotta do what I gotta do
Because, yeah, you know
Things are getting rough now, baby
Ain't got nothing left to lose, no, no, no, no

Things are getting tough now
I gotta do what I gotta do
'Cause, yeah, you know
Things are getting rough now
I ain't got nothing left to lose, no, no, no, no

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