Heart Attack "People in tha Middle"

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I am not a muslim but I read the final call because within its pages there is something for us all and I am not professional but I love basketball the squeaking of the sneakers they echo in the hall But if I don't have enemies I'm not doin' my job I might throw out a curve ball but I never throw a lob people criticize me but I know it's not the end I try to kick the truth not just to make friends (chorus) but hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle we got hot wax and it cookin' on the griddle Got the guitar strummin' the drummer drummin' the people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin' on and on and on 'til the breakadawn

I am not a jerk although sometimes I act like one and I am deadly serious about us havin' fun well I go many places but I know I'm not with you and I am not a sucker even though I'm stuck on you each one- should teach one and share with one anotha so many is out there-that's livin undercover your motha your fatha your sista your brotha your friends and their enemies all have their lovers (chorus)

So tell me- the definition of a sell-out cast your first stone-but then get the hell out people say they know me I can tell you that they don't people say they own me I can tell you that they won't the left and the right they all try to use me but I'll be in they faces before they can abuse me so roll down ya window and listen what I'm sayin' relax ya mind and let the band keep playin' on and on and on 'til the breakadawn (chorus)

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