

Big Mr

"30 Days In The Hole"

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All right, all right, all right
She called up an old friend
Talk'n bout black Lebabese
A dirty room with a silver coke spoon
Give me my relief ... come on
Black Napolese
It got ya weak in your knees
They're gonna sieze some dust
That you got bust on
You know its hard to believe
30 days in the hole
30 days in the hole ... ahwoo
30 days in the hole (that's what they gave me)
30 days in the hole
New castle brown
I'm tellin' ya - can sure smack you down
Ya take a greasy whore in a rolling dance floor
Got your head spinnin' round
You know you jailhouse bound
If ya live on the road
Well there's a new highway code

Ya take the urban noise

And some terrible poison

Gonna lesson your load

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