

Social Code

"Got Nothin' Coming"

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Walking down Hollywood Boulevard
Some young punk says that the times is hard
Hey brother can you spare some change
Time to rearrange your face
Time to get a job
Gotta better yourself
Stop acting like a flop

If you think the world owes you something
You got nothin' coming

You're a mama's boy
You're a daddy's girl
There ain't a goddamn thing in this world
Gonna make you happy
Gonna make you cool
Gotta pay your dues
Gotta wake up
When you gonna realize
It's a cold cold world
It ain't no lie

If you think the world owes you something
You got nothin' coming

Cruising down the street in my 54 Chevy
See I'm wiry man and I ain't that heavy
And the junkies, the winos, the pimps and whores
Are coming back for more
But you're back in jail
Being hard and sleazy
There ain't nothing in life
That comes real easy

If you think the world owes you something
You got nothin' coming

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