

# Traded in My Cigarettes

Plan B

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  
They've been taking me for a fool  
So I saved up all my cigarettes  
And I traded them in for a tool

Because now you know ive 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

Woo

Doing my time  
In a cage that aint fit for a rat  
Waiting to die  
What kind of bad existance is that  
Oh I dont wanna hurt nobody no no  
But what choice do I have  
If I dont do something crazy  
They're gunna keep coming back

Because now you know ive gotta get tough now baby  
I gotta do what I gotta do  
Because yeah you know things are getting rough now baby  
Aint 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

Ohh ohh

So when they come I can protect myself  
From those 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 aint really happening

Gotta get tough now baby  
I gotta do what I gotta do  
Because yeah you know things are getting rough now baby  
Aint 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  
Aint got nothing left to lose no no no no

Things are getting tough now

I gotta do what I gotta do  
Because yeah you know things are getting rough now baby  
Aint got nothing left to lose no no no no