

Wrong Arm Of The Law

Boys

You've got a pocket full of easy money
And it talks to you
And a handful of friends who only
Wanna crawl for you

You've got a taste for the easy action
And it grows on you
You thought you could lick it now you can't kick it...
And it shows on you

They say that crime doesn't pay but you... know it do
Because you found a way to make it... work for you
Daddy doesn't understand...
He's never been a part of your plans

You've been working on the wrong arm of the law
You've been working on the wrong arm of the law

Well your daddy's out selling pictures
And pulling strings for you
And your mama's in the bedroom crying
And packing things for you

You got a pocket full of easy money
And it talks for you
But all your money ain't gonna help you...
When they fall on you