Decorated

Crazy Town

Nothing comes from nowhere One thing remains and I swear Nail polish cellophane hair Bleached, blonde burned down to the brain I can't complain there's no shame in no fame And still it all remains the same And I want this game over It's a fight to stay sober [Chorus:] And I got the pills for the pain the pain (pills for the pain) Deep down inside I've got to chill and refrian (I'm going insane) These crazy thoughts are running round my brain They're leading me to places decorated in flames Dec-dec-dec-dec-dec-decorated in flames I'm highly decorated Decorated in flames, decorated in flames, decorated in flames Who you motherfuckers think you are Crazy Town him 'em hard like our boy Bernard Clenched fists as I pace the yeard So many tattoos I ain't got no room for scars Escaped them all maked a brother break the law Skip trial and escape tomorrow Til I end up in the courtroom White chucks, hair spiked up With my double fat laces on And I want this game over It's a fight to let this life pass by you And try to stay sober Till the weed and the pipe with Ley come over Till we fail again its pales of hen So many tattoos the feds can't see my skin So I think about my cell again And my friends do you realize what kind of hell I'm in [Chorus:] And I got the pills for the pain the pain (pills for the pain) Deep down inside I've got to chill and refrian (I'm going insane) These crazy thoughts are running round my brain They're leading me to places decorated in flames Dec-dec-dec-dec-dec-decorated in flames I'm highly decorated Decorated in flames, decorated in flames, decorated in flames Tire tracks running down my veins Dirty black slacks with the chrome hearts chaing Got a record so dope they got to cut it the cane I know you konw the face do you know the name I know you seen the stars in magazines

Got drug dealers, street hookers, crooks and fiends Me I'm hooked on Kush smoking northern green

Catching cheap thrills off the pills I fiend