

Junkies Prayer

Fishbone

My pusher who art in the crack house
Hallowed be thy bitches and hoe's

As for I am sprung my rock will be done
In my crib as well as in public

Give us this day our daily crack

As we smoke ourselves into a manic frenzy

Forgive us for we have no control or self-respect

Grim Reaper has cashed my life savings check
Thy rocket and they pipeth restoreth me 4 I and I fear no man

Yea though I walk through the valleys of Harlem, Bronx, Manhattan
Even Nickerson Gardens, Compton, Watts, Inglewood
Fucked up in Beverly Hills and all those other places

I fear no evil, hence forth my rock m-m-m-m-
motivateth me I'll move
My ass thine myself given you cash

Lick your butt and balls for thine have the power to bend over
On my knees with my hands against the wall, for I'll be a sucker
Forever and ever and ever hey man

The rest are the reality of its surroundings