

Take Me Back

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Take me back to the man who never gave a damn, coolin' on the corner with a coolie in his hand. He jump up, they got two, they call it General Electric, pushin' germ on the street, and gettin' affected. He was older than y'all, we called him seventy-three, pitched up, cracked up, one time with me. And he never gave a damn about a cop, but they all knew his name when we got locked up.

Take me back...

If anybody wants to sell some crack, and everybody here has got your back, do these stardust dreams seem obscene, if god and country left you flat. Cocaine and sneakers, hundreds of both, throw your money on the fire, and you turn up toast. Shell-toes and Lee's, BVD's and freeze, these are a few of my favorite things.

Take me back...