

# Criminal

Justin Nozuka

I threw a bottle in the air and it smashed into a thousand pieces on the concrete street,  
where the children play in bare feet  
We ran as fast as we could, cause I might have woke the neighborhood  
Oh I don't feel too good, no I don't feel too good at all  
Cause when the sun comes up and the children wake, get on the street to play,  
I'll be the one to blame

I'm a criminal, I'm a criminal  
It didn't last too long, no I passed out, woke up and the guilt was gone  
Without a care I walk down the stairs, into the kitchen eat my breakfast there  
Turn on the television screen,  
Emergency News Team  
Little girl crying on the street saying "glass made my feet bleed"  
Oh tell me what am I gonna do  
I'm for sure done  
What am I gonna do,  
I have no choice but to run

Change my name and move to Mexico  
Dye my hair red and get surgery on my nose  
Buy a small condo, stay low in Mexico  
Don't it sound so sweet, get a wife and raise a family  
Start my own limousine company  
Stay low in Mexico  
It never snows in Mexico