

# Mean Streets

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Raised up with two kinds of people  
The good ones and the bad  
I was taught from early on  
The only choice I had

Now I see, it's clear to me  
What was in the plan  
Had to walk the walk and talk the talk  
And try to be a man

I swear the wind took me away  
But now I'm here again today, yeah

I'm back on the mean streets  
Oh, it's the only thing I know  
Never change me, it was born in my soul  
And it don't take much to make me mad  
Push me a little and I bring back  
I've a mean streak, oh  
Yeah, I'm back on the mean streets

Somebody stole my money  
I heard a brother say  
Used to we'd fight it out  
That was yesterday

Just because you're packin' son  
Don't make you a man  
If you shoot to kill, what's the thrill  
Why don't you understand

Each time I walk outside my door  
We need a change and that's for sure

I'm back on the mean streets  
Oh, it's the only thing I know  
Never change me, it was born in my soul  
And it don't take much to make me mad  
Push me a little and I bring back  
I've a mean streak, oh  
Yeah, I'm back on the mean streets

Do you ever think about where you're goin'?  
Have you ever thought about where you've been?  
Will you ever pass this way again?  
There's a fear and you know it  
But inside, you can't show it  
No where for you to run and hide

I'm back on the mean streets  
Yes, it's the only thing I know  
Never change me, it was born in my soul  
And it don't take much to make me mad  
Push me a little and I bring back  
I've a mean streak  
Yeah, I'm back on the mean streets

Yeah, I'm back on the mean streets, baby  
I'm back on the mean streets  
I'm back on the mean streets  
On the mean streets  
Don't take much to take me back