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