

## Puddle Of Blood

Mustard Plug

Shot rings out in the midday sun  
Through the kitchen and past my mum  
How can I live this way, how can it be done  
Want to live like a man not prey on the run  
All for a dollar do I find myself  
With my eye on my back, never sleeping well  
Looking for a way that will get me out  
To a place where I don't have to hide and kill  
Ticket comes my way from my uncle Jake  
Yeah a one way ticket to the USA  
But for a rudy straight from yard they got no work today  
My dream it melts away, into a...

Puddle of blood, on the streets of gold  
Don't try to buy my soul, it's already sold  
I'm looking for a place, I'll never know  
I gotta find a way out, out of here

Back on the streets with a glare in my eye  
Knowing now that the gold was a lie  
Instinct tell me what to do to survive  
Rudie to gangsta, I and I  
Kill another man for a corner of land  
Just to rob another man for the coin in his hand  
If mama see me now, she not understand  
She just stare at the shadow of an empty man  
All I ever wanted was some peace of mind  
All I ever got: a shorter place in line  
But you'll never know the man behind the life of crime  
All you'll ever know is...