Hey, yeah

Carjack used to fix flat tires Cadillac used to be a Benz Big joints never gotcha higher Freebase cost you in the end

I'm just a no-name reporter
I wish I had nothing to say
Looking through my new camcorder
Trying to find a crime that pays
I get hit by mortars, everywhere I go I'm loitering
Chaos and disorder ruinin' my world today

He's gay, used to mean he's happy Nowadays happy ain't allowed You're played, used to mean top forty Now forty days of being played ain't proud

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Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah

Safe sex used to mean no babies When intercourse used to mean fun If I had fifteen ladies I would only fuck with one

I get hit by a mortar, everywhere I go I'm loitering Chaos and disorder ruinin' my world today

Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Whoa