

Smoking cloves, you're the toast of midem  
you twiddle knobs  
because you think you need them  
they'll put you in the ground  
where's the pose, the curse in my head  
you're just drunk on margaritas  
they'll kick you when you're down  
they'll kick you when you're down  
stayed in bed-stuy, turn it around again  
mix the master  
turn it around for this moment  
you're in a phony town  
you're lucky you're ever found  
you're in a phony town

Bust your balls, 10 buck per diem  
sharpee'd the walls to break the boredom  
your desperation is found  
when you get home  
you're the devil's agent  
says she's your friend  
until you need her  
they'll kick you when you're down  
they'll kick you when you're down  
stayed in bed-stuy, turn it around again  
mix the master  
turn it around for this moment  
I was born a bastard  
I fell for the joke again  
sergeant cpa  
look at the hand that he's holding  
this is a phony town  
this is a phony town  
you're lucky your ever found  
you're in a phony town