

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