Straight Flush Ghetto

Downtown of nowhere, the same old dirty streets around Another burn out, chew out the rhythm of a gun Hot wired hearts and my Chevy wreck\'s rolling down I\'m takin\' off now and I don\'t care, I don\'t care at all

I watch you crawl just like some junkyard rats in heat It\'s all your own game so just play You run around in circles, what is there to say A little worthless treasure, keep it, stay away now

Downtown of nowhere, the same old dirty streets around Another burn out, chew out the rhythm of a gun Hot wired hearts and my Chevy wreck\'s rolling down I\'m takin\' off now

and I don\'t care, I don\'t care at all

A burning straight flush ghetto screwing up your mind It\'s all my game, don\'t you wanna play You keep on looking for the exit to get out \'Cuz in my deck of cards you\'re number 53 yeah...

Downtown of nowhere, Another burn out Hot wired hearts and my Chevy wreck\'s rolling down I\'m takin\' off now and I don\'t care, I don\'t care at all don\'t care, don\'t care...

I don\'t care at all