

## Gangland

## The Business

You Grow up fast thinking nothing will last  
you grow up hard, so young and so scared  
When your poor you got nothing to lose  
just a life full of anger and booze  
So when your backs up against the wall  
and your mates can't hear you call  
when the wolves gather in their packs  
and there`s no time for you to look back

ain`t no light gonna shine on hate  
only darkness on this side of town

Wiyth guns we shoot each other away  
when your living dead in a crime wave  
you got junkies on your stairway  
wanting something for free  
spray paint on the brick walls  
your firm`s name big and tall

Gangland - Life - Fury  
the only place that matters to me  
ain`t no light gonna shine on me  
cause there ain`t no life on my street