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There's someone banging on my wall
I turned the volume up to full
I don't know who it is or why they don't like me
I don't feel safe in the street??
There's something nagging in my head
I turn my body out of bed
I pull the curtains on another brand new day
Mrs Jones and Frank just look away
I'm Prisoner number One
I won't get paroled 'cus I carry a gun
I'm Prisoner number One
I'm Prisoner number One
We're all Prisoners
We're all Prisoners
We're all Prisoners here
Last thing I remember Tuesday Night
Is three white wonders waiting for a fight
Mrs Jones walked past me as I lay there on that
street??
She knows I'm a black boy underneath
I'm Prisoner number One
I won't get paroled 'cus I carry a gun
I'm Prisoner number One
I'm Prisoner number One
We're all Prisoners
We're all Prisoners
We're all Prisoners here
We're all Prisoners always call??
in the life and death of each others call??
I'm Prisoner number One, Oh, Oh
I'm Prisoner number One, Oh, Oh, Oh
I'm Prisoner number One, Oh, Oh
I'm Prisoner number One
I'm Prisoner number One
I won't get paroled 'cus I carry a gun
I'm Prisoner number One
I'm Prisoner number One
We're all Prisoners
We're all Prisoners
We're all Prisoners here
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
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