

## New Approach

U.S. Bombs

Woke up at the motor inn I was feeling sick  
Living on cottons everyday gutter hype with no veins  
I need a fix, I need a front  
I need a new approach, a new approach

I'm boosting good at the record store  
A carton of smokes stolen credit cards  
The hustle weighs a ton the daily tolls  
Too much everything is hurry up and wait

Everything I get goes to the man  
My life gets wasted in a bag  
Had to cop on the street this alley's hot saw  
The goons made the switch, here comes the squad

Started chasing us we kept on running  
We never really got away, we kept on running  
We never really got away  
You never get away