

## Rotten Soul

## Warrior Soul

Hey hey we're from New York City  
Down town where the life is kill  
Nobody's gonna pick you up  
'Cos they're kicking you down ta hell  
We live in a perma-crisis  
Hope the landlord leaves ya alone

Don't bother goin' out anymore  
'Cos I don't like anyone  
Where it comes from I don't know  
Just living here ya get a rot-rotten soul  
Yeah it's rock 'n' roll  
All the little kiddies are satisfied  
Livin' in the toilets, where they reside  
Sittin' on the corner just gettin' reaction  
Cuttin' all the deals just to get in the action  
Where it comes from, I don't know  
Just livin' here you get a rot-rotten soul

I got a rotten soul  
Gimme, gimme, gimme  
New York City punk  
I got a rotten soul

Pumped up out on the skids breakin' laws  
That hold ya down  
(Yeah what you gonna do)  
No-one's gonna pick you up  
And save you from this town  
(Yeah what you gonna do)  
Twenty four hours around the clock  
That's the way you gotta play  
(Yeah what you gonna do)  
Never gonna get a break and I hope it stays the way  
(Yeah what you gonna do)  
Where it comes from I don't know  
Just living here you get a rot-rotten soul

I got a rotten soul  
Yeah - rotten  
I got a rotten soul

I'm sick of all the little babies  
Just whining about their stupid lives  
And all the cosmic millionaires  
Tellin' us we're gonna die  
Hey Geffen, look at me  
I'm rockin' every single night  
Criticized and crucify me 'cause  
I'm ready for another fight  
Where it comes from I don't know  
Just livin' here you get a rot-rotten soul  
I got a rotten soul