

CIDX 8071/524 520-2



money greedy
mellow
singing the blues
broken homes
6 minutes
analyze me
the moment I feared
talk to me (angels with dirty faces)
cartage for two
demise
tear out my eyes
record companies

TRICKY
angels with dirty faces



money greedy

GHETTO TRAPS DIDN'T TRAP ME, I GOT OUT
SECURITY SOCIAL
STANDING IN GOVERNMENT LINES
STANDING IN GOVERNMENT LINES
STANDING IN GOVERNMENT LINES
I TAKES WHAT'S MINE
I TAKES WHAT'S MINE
MONEY GREEDY
I LOVE YOU OVER ALL
MONEY GREEDY
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
I GUESS IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
I GUESS IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS
REMEMBER WE USED TO SIT IN THE BRITS
NEVER WON MY AMARIS
THAT'S NOT WHAT WE USED TO LOOK TOWARDS
MONEY GREEDY
TRICOLA-OLA
DONDE ESTE BIEN JE T'AIME JE TOMBE
COMPARISON, MARATHON
COMPARISON
CAN'T GET CLOSE
BRAG WHEN I BOAST
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BOAST ABOUT
GHETTO TRAPS DIDN'T TRAP ME, I GOT OUT
STANDING IN GOVERNMENT LINES
TAKE WHAT'S MINE
TRICOLA-OLA
TRICOLA-OLA
I LOVE YOU OVER ALL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
I TRUST YOU OVER ALL

TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
MONEY GREEDY
MONEY GREEDY
I TRUST YOU OVER ALL
THE WAY YOU BRAKE MY HEART
THE WAY YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
MONEY GREEDY
I TRUST YOU OVER ALL
MONEY GREEDY
I TRUST YOU OVER ALL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
TRICOLA-OLA
DONDE ESTE BIEN JE T'AIME JE TOMBE
I BE DEAD WHEN I'M STRONG
TRICOLA-OLA
DONDE ESTE BIEN JE T'AIME JE TOMBE
I BE DEAD WHEN I'M STRONG
I LOVE I FALL
IT'S A CRIME HOW I CRAWL
I GRIN AND BEAR IT
YOU CAN'T COMPARE IT
MARATHONS OF COMPARISONS
THE "T" TO THE "R" TO THE "ICKY"
YOU CAN'T GET CLOSE
BRAG THEN I BOAST
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BOAST ABOUT

GHETTO TRAPS DIDN'T TRAP ME, I GOT OUT
STANDING IN GOVERNMENT LINES
TAKE WHAT'S MINE
MONEY GREEDY
I LOVE YOU OVER ALL
MONEY GREEDY
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
I GUESS IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS
KILL ME WITH A QUICKNESS
I GUESS IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS
REMEMBER WE USED TO SIT IN THE BRITS
NEVER WON MY AMARIS
THAT'S NOT WHAT WE USED TO LOOK TOWARDS
MONEY GREEDY
TRICOLA-OLA
DONDE ESTE BIEN JE T'AIME JE TOMBE
COMPARISON, MARATHON
COMPARISON
CAN'T GET CLOSE
BRAG WHEN I BOAST
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BOAST ABOUT
GHETTO TRAPS DIDN'T TRAP ME, I GOT OUT
STANDING IN GOVERNMENT LINES
TAKE WHAT'S MINE
TRICOLA-OLA
TRICOLA-OLA
I LOVE YOU OVER ALL
YOU TRAMPLE ON MY SOUL
I TRUST YOU OVER ALL



singing the blues

mellow

broken homes

THOSE MEN WILL BREAK YOUR BONES
DON'T KNOW HOW TO BUILD STABLE HOMES
WE LOOSE OUR VOICE MORE EACH YEAR
MAYBE WE WON'T BRING SOON
IS THERE CANCER IN THE THROAT?
NO STRESS
MAYBE IT'S SUPPOSED TO KILL THE SUCCESS
BECAUSE SUCCESS NEEDS KILLING
MURDER IS MEDIA
FALSE LAUGH, FORGED AUTOGRAPH
FIRST MY BODY, NOW MY CORPSE
ALIVE IS PAIN, MURDER IS FAME
AND IF YOU'RE FAMOUS YOU MAY GET ACQUITTED
IF YOU DID IT
THERE'S NO WHERE TO RUNAWAY
DAMN YOU I HOPE YOU PAY - AND FINISH THE DAY TO DAY
GAMES WE PLAY
THOSE MEN WILL BRAKE YOUR BONES
DON'T KNOW HOW TO BUILD STABLE HOMES
I'MA STAY AT HOME
AND TALK ON THE TELEPHONE
THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WORLD I WANT FROM YOU
DON'T FOOL YOURSELF, I WON'T CRY
YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO LIVE
TOO QUICK TO DIE
THOSE MEN WILL BRAKE YOUR BONES
DON'T KNOW HOW TO BUILD STABLE HOMES
THOSE MEN WILL BRAKE YOUR BONES
DON'T KNOW HOW TO BUILD STABLE HOMES

6 minutes

SIX MINUTES I'M ON (REPEAT)
IT'S A LONG WAY FROM KNOWLE WEST TO HOLLYWOOD
I'VE NEVER SEEN A TRIPLE BEAM
FROM LA TO NY I EAT PORK MAKE 'EM SCREAM
SIX MINUTES I'M ON
I'M PREMENSTRUAL I BLEED BECAUSE I'M NOT A VEGETABLE
SIX MINUTES I'M ON
LIES DON'T SUIT ME I THINK IT'S MY DUTY TO SAY I DON'T LIKE GUNS
AND IN THEM COMES SPILL THE RUDE BOYS FUNDS
I'M RESILIAN I DON'T JUST WANNA MAKE A MILLION
AND IF THE RADIO SHOWS THROW LOW BLOWS
WE DO THIS WITH OR WITHOUT THE AIR PLAY
LIKE A CYCLE FORGET ABOUT MICHAEL
I'M GONNA TAKE THIS TIME OUT FOR A PROMOTIONAL CLICK
DURBAN POISON ARTIST ARE THE SMARTEST
IN THIS INDUSTRY FULL OF VOMIT
MY VOODOO MAKE 'EM SICK
MY VOODOO MAKE 'EM SICK
NOW WHEN PEOPLE GOT A GOOD THING THEY WANT TO MAKE IT A BIGGER THING
BULLET PROOF FROM THE TRUTH
NOW IT'S GONE TO FAR
AND ALL THE TOUGH GUYS ARE DROPPING LIKE FLIES
LIKE OLD STYLES AND RICHES AND THOSE INDUSTRY BITCHES
I HEAR THEY'RE TAKING OVER THE BENCHES
TO BE HIGH PAID WENCHES
FORGET THE CHAMPAGNE AT THE BAR YOU NEED A&R
IS THIS MAKING MUSIC OR MONEY?
I CAN'T MAKE MY MIND UP
THEY THINK THEY'RE SAFE 'CAUSE THEY'RE SIGNED UP
YOU'RE UNDER CONTRACTS THAT BRANES THOSE BACKS
YOU DRAG AND BOAST NOW LOOK-A-HERE I CONTROL MY DESTINY
I CONTROL MY CAREER
NOW WHEN PEOPLE GOT A GOOD THING THEY WANT TO MAKE IT A BIGGER THING
BULLET PROOF FROM THE TRUTH
NOW IT'S GONE TOO FAR
AND ALL THE TOUGH GUYS ARE DROPPING LIKE FLIES
LIKE OLD STYLES AND RICHES AND THOSE INDUSTRY BITCHES
I HEAR THEY'RE TAKING OVER THE BENCHES
TO BE HIGH PAID WENCHES

analyze me

STARTS OFF IN THE HIPS
MOVE TO MY LIPS
FOR ALL THOSE WHO WANT TO ANALYZE ME
START IT OFF IN THE HIPS
MOVE TO MY LIPS

FOR ALL THOSE WHO WANT TO ANALYZE ME
FOR ALL THOSE WHO WANT TO ANALYZE ME

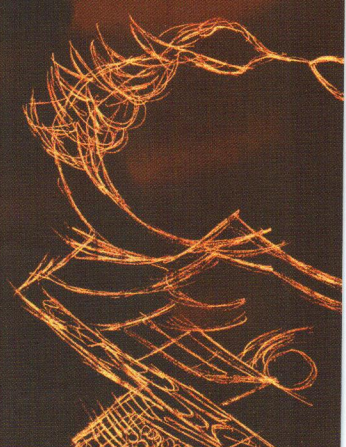
MY MOTHER COMMITTED SUICIDE WHEN I WAS FOUR OR FIVE
I LOVE WINE-0 WAS KILLED BY A PSYCHO
BUT I'M NOT SAD OR SORRY CAUSE WE BE TOMORROW

WILL IT BE ON HOT SAND OR ON HOT LAND
MAYBE A CONCRETE CORNER - DECEMBER

RED ZONES IN MY HEAD PHONES
THE DEVIL'S TOOLS - INSIDE US FOOLS
LOVE SHALL LEAVE ME ALONE

WILL IT BE ON HOT SAND OR ON HOT LAND
MAYBE A CONCRETE CORNER - DECEMBER
RED ZONES IN MY HEAD PHONES
THE DEVIL'S TOOLS - INSIDE US FOOLS
LOVE SHALL LEAVE ME ALONE

the moment i feared



Carriage for two

WATER NOW I'VE GOT ME A DAUGHTER
CARRIAGE FOR TWO
I CALL MY BABY BOO
HEY "T" I'VE GOT ME A LITTLE BLACK GIRL
AND THIS LITTLE BLACK GIRL'S BEAUTIFUL
I TRY TO DO WHAT'S DUTIFUL
TEACH HER TO LEAD
BUT NEVER MUST SHE LET GO
YOUR FATHER'S RICH YOUR FATHER'S FROM THE GET-GO

THOUSANDS WITH
DIRTY FACES

**talk to me
(angels with dirty faces)**

SOMEONE TALK TO ME NOW
ENERGY WON'T MOVE ME
OCEAN WON'T MOVE ME
CRY ME A BAYOU
SLIME SLEAZE ME
YOU LOVE IT WHEN I'M LEAVING
ANGELS WITH DIRTY FACES
THEM BONES
LOVE IT WHEN I'M LEAVING
YOU LOVE IT WHEN I'M LEAVING
(REPEAT)

132-8001

SO YOU LIKE TO DEMISE WITH YOUR PEN
I WAS THE SAME BACK WHEN
THEN AND NOW, I WANNA CHANGE
BUT DON'T KNOW HOW
DO'S AND DON'T'S - DON'TS I DON'T LIKE
SHE'S NOT TINA AND I'M NOT LIKE ME
BUT WHAT WAS WE LIKE
IS THE WHAT YOU WRITE
I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T KNOW
WE'LL DISARM YA, ASK JULIAN PALMER
ONLY JOKING, TOO MUCH SMOKING
BUT IT'S OK, IT'S OK
WE'VE BEEN THRU TOO MUCH YESTERDAY
TELL YOU WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO
THEY'LL PROTECT ME FROM ME, I'LL PROTECT FROM YOU
BY ANY MEANS BY ANY MEANS
PLEASE WON'T YOU TRY
STOP ME TALKING LIKE A TOUGH GUY
SUBJECT MATTER'S LOVE
SUBJECT MATTER'S LOVE
WHAT WOULD I NEED ANOTHER ENEMY
I KNOW I LOVE YOU I CAN FEEL YOU IN MY ENERGY
I'M TOO SCARED TO BE A GUN TOTTING GANGSTER WANNA BE
WE'VE GOT TOO MUCH LOVE INSIDE OF ME.
MET YOU ON MONDAY
OR NEXT WEEK
IF I'M TINA I GUESS I'M WEAK
BIG TAKE MAKING MY HEAD ACHE
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
TAKE OUR HAND
WE GIVE SO DON'T BE NEGATIVE
YOU DON'T FEEL THE - 'CAUSE YOU FEEL YOURSELF
STUCK UP IN YOUR OWN HEAD
LEAVE THAT TILL I'M DEAD
WHAT DO I THINK
I THINK INSTINCT.

tear out my eyes

I CAN SEE YOU CHANGING ME
I CAN SEE YOU CHANGING ME
I WANNA TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF
TEAR MY MOUTH AND NOSE OFF AND TAKE OUT MY EYES
TAKE OUT MY EYES
WANNA WALK ON WARM LEAVES
HOT SAND COLD BREEZE
HOT SUN - I WANT MY MUM
LOOK WHIM I'M ON TOP OF THE WORLD
WORLD WIDE PLAZA
I GOT ASTHMA
I WANNA DEMONSTRATE HATE
I WANNA RATTLE
I WANNA BLOW MY HEAD OFF IN SEATTLE
NO WAY CHECK IT
I CAN SEE A CHANGE IN ME
I DESERVE TO DIE BECAUSE OF LIES
WE HAVE TO DIE BECAUSE OF LIES
WANNA TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF
TEAR MY MOUTH AND NOSE OFF AND TAKE OUT MY EYES
TAKE OUT MY EYES

demise

