Then go back And then decide.

I come to play right down
I'll tell your children not to lay right down

I say parking tickets?! you're crazy! I don't
He says well, they have some outstanding warrants left on you,
And they want to just solve them you know, whatever it'll be.
So they take me in on a chain to long beach.

And now they lock me up in the cell behind the courtroom in Lon g Beach,

While I'm awaiting to be heard on my traffic offences! parking tickets!

And I panicked, I'm thinking, oh my God, man,

While I'm here, you know, holding me, actually what's to stop them?

I mean what's really to stop them? oh, I assumed that maybe som e day

My mother would realize that I should have gotten out! But ah, she was nice, she would have known but still, what's to stop them?

And I'm panicking
And finally they called, sorry
Oh my god, I am
Scared.

Not a dream

We are using your brain's electrical system as a receiver, We are unable to transmit to your conscious neural interference .

You are receiving this broadcast as a dream, We are transmitting from the year 1-9-9