

# Rough Boys

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Don't waste time by complaining  
They live like most others  
wouldn't dare  
Sliding like snakes through the alleys  
They're raising hell everywhere

Fighting so hard survive

One of the boys didn't make it  
A subway rat shot him dead  
The story goes on and on  
With blood  
the streets are painted red

When they take to the streets  
Look out  
You better run and hide

Street-struttin' sinners  
That promise to deliver  
A night to fear for you life

Rough boys  
Don't bring 'em down  
They're not toys  
You don't push 'em around  
Rough boys  
They'll put you deep underground  
You'll never get out alive  
When you're dealing with  
The rough boys

They've got sweet talkin' honeys  
With an eye for the finer things in life  
Licking blood-red lips they speak their minds  
With a flash of knife

Over here, over there  
Running fast, running scared  
Watch out  
No time to spare

Rough boys are in town  
They'll turn it upside down  
The fight goes on  
To again a piece of ground