

Streetwise Professor

Lars Frederiksen and the Bastards

Let's go..
From the ragamuffins of Kingston, Jamaica
Paris, France New York city soul takers
Tokyo clubs thousand dollars whores
well I am the vol sung from sea to shore

All I know, rock n roll
One more show, here I go
yes I can - understand
well I'm so bad I'm one hell of a man...
well I don't need a lecture
I won't confess so I don't need a preacher
hey girl I just wanna undress ya
cause I am...
the streetwise professor!

Well I run with heathens crooks and cons
where the blocks are hot I got bullets for some.
I play my guitar until my fingers go numb
draped in bounty hunter well here I come..

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Alright this song is for the fucking rancid punx,
the D.M.S. crew, the skunx, the U.S. fucking thugs,
black hearts, alleyway crew, O.B.H.C, K.O.B,
most hated, rumbler's car club, the wolf pack,
soul assassins, zombie wrecking fucking crew,
the transplants.....
it's all the people who've given me love and support,
South London, Kingston Jamaica, Atlanta,
New York, LA, all of Orange County, Boston,
Campbell, East Bay, San Francisco, Huntington Beach,
Santa Cruz, Oakland, Saco, Fresno, Tokyo,
Chicago, Anisaka, were worldwide personified motherfuckers,
to all my real friends.. you know who the fuck you are.....