## **Death of A Rude Boy**

## **Madness**

It was the death of a rude boy It was the death of a rude boy He had a certain way with women He was natty and the man had rythmn He was known in all kinds of places He was wicked with names and faces He was a lover through and through The man always made time for you He had his own kind of flavour He walked like a stepping razor Man could drop a killer move Never failed to bust a groove He always keep a cool, cool head Hear me when I tell you dread Hear me when I say this friend This man was a rude boy It was the death of a rude boy He told me when you feel you want to run You have to learn to stand and fight He told me son when all is said and done You must stand up for what is right Stay on the side of conscious Make sure you live in light Don't go down, don't fool around Hold your ground Don't be proud Make sure that love is in your life It was the death of a rude boy They say that when he was young Of course he was crazy He went in all guns blazing They say he was tasty He had an attitude that all agreed was amazing Nothing ever shook him up Nor did it faze him The man was constant training and maintaining He focused hard on internal strength and not hating He overcame all that did pain him Turned his cheek on all who had hazed him No illusion no confusion no complaining It was the death of a rude boy It was the death of a rude boy It was the death of a rude boy

It was the death of a rude boy

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