

Middle Class Gangsters

Matthew Good Band

Ain't got no action grip
Don't come with a full compliment of weapons
Get off your illin tip
I don't recognize anybody from around here anymore

And I don't want to be your punching bag
Are we losing
are we Middle class gangsters

Wasn't looking at your girlfriend
Didn't touch your Mustang
When I was
In the parking lot
What don't you comprehend
Well I'll speak slowly if your on something
Or faster if your not

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Are we losing
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So put on British steel
Curse today and
How you're feeling
Well everybody up and down my block
They used to matter when we used to rock

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