**Mustard Plug** 

Shot rings out in the midday sun Through the kitchen and past my mum How can I live this way, how can it be done Want to live like a man not prey on the run All for a dollar do I find myself With my eye on my back, never sleeping well Looking for a way that will get me out To a place where I don't have to hide and kill Ticket comes my way from my uncle Jake Yeah a one way ticket to the USA But for a rudy straight from yard they got no work today My dream it melts away, into a...

Puddle of blood, on the streets of gold Don't try to buy my soul, it's already sold I'm looking for a place, I'll never know I gotta find a way out, out of here

Back on the streets with a glare in my eye Knowing now that the gold was a lie Instinct tell me what to do to survive Rudie to gangsta, I and I Kill another man for a corner of land Just to rob another man for the coin in his hand If mama see me now, she not understand She just stare at the shadow of an empty man All I ever wanted was some peace of mind All I ever got: a shorter place in line But you'll never know the man behind the life of crime All you'll ever know is...