

## Left Behind

tUnE-yArDs

My mind  
This place has really changed it's ways  
Luckily there's only really rich folk living here  
Remember what you used to do to me?  
Remember the way it used to be?  
Cruisin' in the block  
Burnin' like it was all meant to be  
Burnin' all the rubber in the fucking land of the free

Nikki Nikki Nack  
She told me "never bend back"  
That Nikki Nikki Nack  
Turn her around and spit on her back  
We said we wouldn't let 'em take our soil  
We said we wouldn't let 'em take our soil  
These days don't it just make your blood boil  
We said we'd never let 'em take our soil

Been  
Left behind  
Been, been been

My my  
On my mind

This place has really changed it's ways  
And it's been ruined by the boats of rich folks coming here  
Remember what he used to do to me?  
Remember the way it used to be?  
Micky D milkshake and a cigarette  
Every Sunday a little bit of lightning  
Good ol' Michael Mack  
He said we'd better fight back  
Checkered suit and tie to match  
Then turned around and shot him in his back  
We said we wouldn't let 'em take our soil  
We said we wouldn't let 'em take our soil  
With a swipe and a poke the land that we toiled  
We said we'd wouldn't let 'em take our soil

Been  
Left behind  
Been, been been

My my  
On my mind

Been  
Left behind  
Been, been been

Holiday, holiday  
Let's go crazy

Now I'll never know  
What's going on

Been  
Left behind  
Been, been been

Holiday, holiday  
Let's go crazy