

AND JUSTICE FOR SOME

Yoshi Flower

I give you my all, my money and card
I hand you the keys, now go crash the car
We're 40 years old with spinning 40 spokes
Let the 40 pour, right on to the floor

Purple Lamborghini, Indigo you're drinking
The wide open road, move in slow-mo
Hanging out the window
Like OJ on the TV, speedin' on the freeway
And I didn't do it, now everything's ruined
Hanging out the window

Mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah
Mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, yeah

Now all of the things that made me the one
Are the very things that got me locked up
It's coming around, Sheriff Johnny Brown
He might have us made
But he'll never catch up' cause we're in that

Purple Lamborghini, Indigo you're drinking
The wide open road, move in slow-mo
Hanging out the window
Like OJ on the TV, speedin' on the freeway
And I didn't do it, now everything's ruined
Hanging out the window

Mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah
Mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, mhm, yeah, yeah