

The View Belongs to Everyone

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Paulie ran like hell,
Hijacked my momma's Pontiac,
Dropped it off at the house
and he was sorry and he bring it back
I'm going to major league,
I'm fighting a heart attack.
That was that,
an hour to hack it's sack.
Runnin', Kosciusko to the LIE ,
Traffic out the ass as far as the eye could see.
Flip on the radio: 'Tony Ben BC, three men shot tryin' to free
Gotti'.

The view belongs to everyone.

He heard they moved the Don out west and were like Oregon
Long live the king runnin' the marathon.
He drifted back to 'Days' at the 'Pop du Gun';
Where the Goombas held the guards and did the pissing on.
And now they ain't no mob just some criminal collective.
Says Rooney in the right got his ass re-elected.
We esteem too easy, obtain too cheap
And we talk a lotta shit from the back fuckin' seat.

The view belongs to everyone.

Long live the King,
but who will wear his crown?
He flipped like a screen,
deep from Underground.
Long live the King,
but who will wear his crown?
Get down.
Long live the King,
but who will wear his crown?
That flows like a stream,
deep from Underground.
Long live the King,
but who will wear his crown?
Get Down.