

## Bad Times

### Pipes And Pints

I remember the times being broken down and cold  
Had no one nothing and no where to go  
No money in my pockets and the street was my home  
I remember those days all too well  
I've seen tough guys die mothers leave and children cry  
A wise man says son I'm ready to die  
Some questions will be answered by the dices of life

What you gonna do? When Mr. Good and bad!  
What you gonna do? When misses hate and love!  
What you gonna do? When they come knocking at your door!

When you're down in the pen and you're doing your time  
And the love outside makes you lose your mind  
And you are hoping that she'll be there for you  
The world is spinning round you got nowhere to go  
Survival everyday is all you know  
But those times will pass by too

The longer I stay the more I'm gonna die  
The more we talk it's a fight not to cry  
No one gets along with anything I say anyway