Well, they sprung me out of Quentin, I'm back on the mob's payroll They can buy my body Sure they can't buy my soul. I'm working out of Stockton I''m weighing in at two -o -one But there's a man in the front row Sent down by the mob with a gun. For 'Kid Gloves', 'Kid Gloves', I'm back out on the street. 'Kid Gloves', the master to the beat 'Kid Gloves', I'll do anything but dive. We'll the bought me out of Quentin. They've gone and placed their bets. I've got to throw the fight Just to save my neck. Saying 'yes' to the set up Made me feel so cheap But the street felt so good Now I've only got myself to beat A deal is a deal But you know I just can't win The mob oughta know My conscience is wearing thin For 'Kid' Gloves, I'm back in the ring 'Kid ' Gloves, I'll fight anything 'Kid" Gloves, I'll do anything but dive. 'Kid Gloves', I'm back on the street 'Kid" Gloves the master to beat "Kid" Gloves, Ill do anything but cry, 'Kid' Gloves, I'm back on my feet "Kid" Gloves, The master to beat "Kid" Gloves, I'll do anything but cry "Kid" Gloves, I'm back in the ring. "Kid Gloves, I'll fight anything "Kid Gloves" I'll do anything but dive Well, they burned me out of Quentin, They've gone and placed their bets I've got to throw a fight Just to save my neck. Saying yes to the set up Made me feel so cheap But the street felt so good Now I've only got myself to beat "Kid Gloves, I'm back out on the street "Kid' Gloves, the master to beat 'Kid' Gloves, I'll do anything but dive

'Kid' Gloves, I'm back in the ring

"Kid" Gloves, I'll fight anything 'Kid' Gloves, I'll do anything but cry

"Kid Gloves, I'm faster on my feet "Kid Gloves, the master to beat 'Kid" gloves, I'll do anything but dive