

Flapjack, Troubleman

Shit they must think they're Gods or something I can see with my eyes
closed the way they try to reach their aims
I'd better run away as fast as I can
how far stupidty can lead
a man?

I came through to perform

I'm not a second-class human being I'd like to give you a kick to make your brain work, but I'm not t

I'm not a second-class human being

So shake my hand and keep smiling,

so I could see the glint in your teeth I'd like to keep My soul, I don't need my body, cuz i don't want
all these crooks,

I hope I'll choose the right

way, I'm just another

troubleman

I'm gettin' into troubles again