

# Godhead, Dec. V

I never give dick's  
I could take  
I always steal  
What I could make  
I always cross  
The thin blue line

Just look me up,  
I've done my time  
I see the world outside my door  
I take from it you ask what for

It's made me what  
I am that's true  
I say to you  
Stay in your place  
Don't cut your face

I'll crush your plan If I can  
Your my disgrace I know just  
What to say to you  
To make you weak and destroy you

I'll break you down  
And kick you out  
Show you what life is all about  
And when you try to run away  
I'll say sweet words  
To make you stay  
And when your back to serving me  
Here's what I'll say

Stay in your place  
Don't cut your face  
I'll crush your p,an  
If I can Your my disgrace

Stay in your place  
Don't cut your face  
I'll crush your plan  
If I can Your my disgrace