

I'M A ROUGH OLD MAN, THE MURDER STREETS ARE HOME  
MY LIFE IS COLD, I'LL CHILL TA TO THE BONE, HEART OF STONE  
HAVE A CARE, I CARRY TRACES A DEATH IN MY HAIR  
Y'KNOW MY BREATH STINK, I LEAVE SHIT EVERYWHERE  
SO BE AWARE I'M UNFEELING JONCHA DARE TRY APPALIN  
TO MY, BETTER NATURE, YA BETTA WAIT,  
Y'ER MISINFORMED, AINT NOTHIN WARM ABOUT ME  
COLD AN GREY, CONCRETE, CLAY AN STEEL  
AN WHAT ELSE IS REAL, I MRAN THE ACTUAL DEAL  
PEOPLE SEEM TO LOVE LIVIN UNDER MY HEEL  
SUMADOM CALL ME LONDON, I'M ALSO KNOWN AS NEW YORK  
ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD Y'FIND ME I TALK THE SAME BAD TALK  
WALK THE SAME WALK FROM SIDE TO SIDE  
YOU'RE TRANSPARENT TO ME THERE AINT A THING YOU CAN HIDE  
DEBANE GLAMOUR FROM THE STAMINA IT TAKES TO SURVIVE  
YOU THINK I DIDNT KNOW? IT'S ALL OVER YOUR FACE LIKE A RASH  
NOW GIMME YOUR CASH AN GO BY YE HEART BREAK  
YOU'RE LIVIN UNDER MY WING AN ALL YOU GOT I'M GONNA TAKE

2. I'M A ROUGH OLD MAN, BEYOND HEARTACHE  
TO IMPROVE MY MOOD I COULD USE AN EARTHQUAKE  
I SIT AN WAIT FOR MY PEOPLE TO RELEASE THE PAIN  
~~SO I CAN RELEASE THE PAIN IN MY~~  
SO I CAN KNOW PACE AGAIN IN MY SKIN  
SIN, DECEIT AN MISTRUST SOAKED IN  
I THINK I MIGHT JUST BUST, OR WEEP DROPS OF WOE  
THE STREETS FLOW WITH TEARS, I'D FALL DOWN ALL AROUND TEARS  
IF I COULD, IF I WAS MADE A WOOD START A FIRE  
NO LIE. UP IN A BALL A SMOKE SAY GOODBYE  
BECAUSE I WOULDNT BET ON PEOPLE CHANGIN JUST YET  
MY EYES ARE WET AN MY HEART IS FULLA FEARS AN REGRET  
SO Y'CATCHIN THE ROUGH EDGE OF MY TONGUE I START 'EM Y'KING