

In Detroit, there's a man  
He's in charge of the action  
Put a gun, in your face  
And he gets a reaction  
Has a beeper, and a car  
I was his driver  
Runnin' drugs, across the country  
I was the survivor  
I'm innocent, of anything  
I'm innocent, but he's comin'  
Charlie's out of prison  
Charlie's out of prison  
Charlie's out of prison  
In Detroit, they make guns  
Lotsa cars, lotsa criminals  
You get big, you get hard  
But you don't get too successful  
Small time world, small time racket  
Push yourself to the brink  
Just to sell another packet  
I'm innocent, of anything  
I'm innocent, but he's comin'  
Charlie's out of prison  
Charlie's out of prison  
Charlie's out of prison  
Broken doors, broken windows  
Broken reason, of my mind  
Weakened by, desperation  
The seduction of crime  
Meaning of death, means nothing  
When you need to survive  
Caught believing, in life  
A flash in eternal time  
Yeah yeah  
Charlie's out of prison