

## Slumlord

**Bomb the Music Industry!**

Mold and mice  
and stolen bikes  
and a van everybody wants to break into.

Dirty halls and holey walls.  
And a door I'm afraid I can't buzz you in through.

But I'll be away tomorrow.  
I swear I'm gonna find a place.  
I'm gonna do this right and find a better place.

The super stares 'cause we're on the roof and drinking beers.  
I don't care, take a photograph if you want to.

I ain't giving you shit, I ain't paying my rent  
Til I got hot water and my toilet's fixed.  
I don't care. Try to kick me out if you want to.

'Cause I'll be away tomorrow.  
I swear I'm gonna find a place.  
I'm gonna do this right and find a place  
and I will tell my slumlord to get out of my face.  
I get the world, you get nothing.  
I'm done giving a shit. I'm not paying my rent.

He ain't getting a thing from you and me,  
we deserve to be happy.  
f\*\*k this lease.  
We're living in a dead city.

I get the world.  
You get nothing.  
You ain't getting a thing from me.