

Crew

Dessa

The bartender says "Kid one day you'll get famous
Which is lucky, cause honey I hate to say it
You ain't much of a waitress
Even on a dayshift
Clumsy as you are
It's like we're paying you to break dishes"
Now the records break like plates
Wrecking stages state to state
Getting bigger like every day
And they say the game's changing
Doomtree stays sharp
Raise a blade up
But 'member when
We didn't have a dime to stop on
All night tryna write a decent pop song
Dot-net cause somebody already had the dot-com
Get in, let's go, g'head, c'mon
Boys in the basement
Beats through a bass amp
Paper's on the breaks and
We're all on the radar now
I guess, digging in and gaining ground
And yes, no matter where we go
I do believe we're all related now

There's no love like crew love
And that's true cause to me
My friends and my family
My clan is Doomtree

There's no love like crew love
And that's true cause to me
My people, my partners
My plan is Doomtree

It's been a long walk
And it's a steep hill
No time for small talk
No place for weak wills
You mind your business
And you try to stay real
Half Dorothy Parker
Half April O'Neal
This rock rolls over
Light on the horizon
Real slow strobe
Night, day and night again
No time now
To wonder 'bout what might have been
Even on the prize
No matter what the critics think
What's got nine lives and lands on its feet?
The Doomtree Franchise, rep wings and teeth
If the hinges creak, then break the door down
All I need is a beat, a break, a four count

There's no love like crew love

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Maybe ain't a lot
But it's an honest wage
And what we've got
Is what we've made

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