

Orphan Town

Lin-Manuel Miranda

Scowling faces on the rooftops
I count thirty, maybe forty
The Orphans
The other crews don't love 'em
But still, there's plenty of 'em
We can take these wimps
Maybe, but it's still a long way home
You lead, we'll follow
Let me do the talking, be easy
And here comes the leader
Looks greasy

What is this, a late-night cosmetology class?
You must be lost, can I see your hall pass? Ha-ha-ha
Someone show these ladies where they have gone wrong
You dare to cross our lawn?
With your colors on? Get gone

Easy, easy, we are only passing through
On our way downtown from that meeting in the boogie down
We've got no beef with you
What meeting?
Forget it
It was nothing
What meeting?
It was chaos
A waste of time
I'm sensing a little condescension, do you think we're not big time?
Two, three, four

Orphans rise
Orphans rise
We got a rep as heavy as the whole west side
The whole west side
That's right, we woulda been invited to the conclave, guys
We lost our invitation
Yeah, they write about our rumbles in the New York Post
The New York Post
But someday, the New York Times

Heavy, heavy
We would not wanna beef with you
Heavy is right
We are just so lost and lonely
What do you suggest we do?
Well as long as you come in peace
We do!
I can vouch for your safe release
Thank you!
We extend our protection to those we know
Let's go

Wait! In Orphan town
In Orphan town
We're known for our compassion when the chips are down
The chips are down
Oh, and also known for bashin' in our deadly foes

We also fuck shit up sometimes
Yeah, if anybody asks that's how our story goes
Our story goes
We're compassionate bros

Buck-buck-buck-buck-buck-buck-bagawk!
Mercy
Buck-buck-buck-buck-buck-buck-bagawk!
Quit playin', Mercy!

Who is that?
I dunno, but get ready
Get ready, get ready

Chickens!
What a coop full of chickens
Oh, you talk the talk wit' ya hand on your b'calk
But you if you let them walk through your turf like you're nothing but dirt,
you are chickens
You ain't Orphans, you're bitches!
They bat their eyelashes and you turn a mess
Damn, you're brain damaged, these damsels are not in distress

Hey, I like your vest, you wanna gimme one?
What?
Did I fuckin' stutter? You can get another one, why don't ya gimme one?
Help us get through and I'll see what I can do
Bitch, I don't want a new one, no, I want the vest offa you
No chance

Mercy
You really gonna let 'em walk around all through your little territory?
Mercy
What do you think they're gonna laugh about when they get back and tell the
story?
Mercy, I'm losing my cool
You ain't never once been cool
Leave her alone
You don't even know me

Take off your colors
It's just our mark, man
Gimme that vest
It doesn't mean we're at war
Or we gotta rain down on you
From the rooftops
Fuck you

We're walking home
Orphans, round up!
Right through these wack fucks
Thank you
I'm sayin'
Let's go!
Warriors, we're gonna rain on you tonight
Ajax, you still got that bottle of gin?
Yes, ma'am
Cochise, gimme your lighter
Ha! Light 'em up
Now all we need's a piece of fabric
Here!
Let's make their world a little brighter

Woo, Orphans rise
Orphans rise
We're here in greater numbers with a big surprise
A big surprise
Girls, you made us get our weapons now you see what you get
You see what you get
You see what you get
You see what you get
You see what you get when you mess with the glorious
Orphans, guys
Orphans rise!
Oh shit, they got a molotov!

Run!
Ah!