See that black boy over there, runnin' scared His ol' man's in a bottle.

He done quit his 9 to 5 to drink full time So now he's livin' in the bottle

See that black boy over there, runnin' scared His ol' man got a problem

Pawned off damn near everything,

His ol' woman's weddin' ring for a bottle

And don't you think it's a crime

When time after time, people in the bottle

See that sista, sho wuz fine before she started drinkin' wine f rom the bottle.

Said her ol' man committed a crime
And he's doin' time
So now she's in the bottle
She's out there on the avenue, all by herself
Sho' needs help from the bottle
Preacher man tried to help her out
She cussed him out and hit him in the head with a bottle

And don't you think it's a crime When time after time, people in the bottle

See that gent in the wrinkled suit

He done damn near blown his cool to the bottle

He wuz a doctor helpin' young girls along

If they wuzn't too far gone to have problems.

But defenders of the dollar eagle

Said "What you doin', Doc, it ain't legal,"

And now he's in the bottle.

Now we watch him everyday tryin' to chase the pigeons away from the bottle

And don't you think it's a crime

When time after time, people in the bottle