

Drought

Show Me The Body

Highway T-bone
Which way they'll roll
West side or New York
Cigarette, dumb talk
Either way you make
New life you take
This place forsake
My home, your play

New York's the same
There's no water in LA
Desert to desert
It's dry below the bay
How do we get out from between the highways?
Ain't hard to figure out
It's a drought

Brandnew quarterly figures in
Cornering you, they cornering me
Concerning you, they're no figuring you in
They fingering you out
It's a drought

Middle land built around cul-de-sac
Jailtown inmate, block guard
Cold cell, warm car, drive away
I understand they fucked over every town
But in the city there's a plot
People out, it's a drought

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In the city there's a plot
People out, it's a drought
In the city there's a plot