

# 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

Brand new 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