

# 78702

## Nowherebound

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Remember Clarksville? In 1928,  
Austin mapped a "section" for minorities to concentrate.  
And in Wheatsville, rich men saw dollar bills,  
And promptly bought into a plan to steal up all the real estate.

And all the highways ripped right through,  
Communities and neighborhoods,  
The ISD closed down their schools.  
If you want an education then you'll have to move.

Hey you, 78702!  
The pushed me to the Eastside,  
When they took away my home.  
Hey you, 78702!  
By making my own property impossible to own.

Now down on Cesar Chavez, way up to MLK,  
Pizzeria stores are leveled, and culture cleared away.  
Rich boys with Daddy's fortune, line up to stake their claim.  
This city's segregated, especially today.

It's unaffordable and they fucking know this.  
That's the way they wage their war and get away with it.  
And all our houses, torn down for mixed use.  
And you won't give a fuck, until they come to fix you.

Hey you, 78702!  
The Eastside of this motherfucking city is my home.  
Hey you, 78702!  
They're trying to push us out but there ain't no  
Motherfucking place to go.

Lyrics Submitted by Charles Everson Crowe

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