

Doomsday

Transplants

I took the slow drag off my smoke
I leaned back and I take my coke
I got approached by a shady bloke
He talked bad but uh, he was broke I was born in a shadowy world
Wasteland, mean and hard boiled
With tragedies and turmoil
Disenfranchised and dis embroiled Lost class in all 5 places
I don't care what color your face is
One day you're gonna lose all traces
And war shit on all men and races In the city of down and out
Money's always gonna equal clouds
And you're gonna have to scream and shout
Through the city of down and out Preacher wants a judgment day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to obey
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday Preacher wants a judgment day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to obey
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday Give me mine, give me all that you've got
Take off your shoes and fork over the pot
I like your chain and I needn't a watch
And your girl looks good, she could travel the block It's all here if you're looking to score
I'm downtown San Pedro at four
Everything from the stem to the door
Then we hang 'em all high for a few dollars more I said I won't but I bet that I will
So point your clothes, I suggest that you chill
They all talk about keeping it real
But the second that it pop up let your homeboy squeal Let it go you ain't ready for drama
Get you sore for trying to wreck my new karma
Ain't 'cause I want to, it's just that I've gotta
You know conscience is a motherfucker lock up your daughter Preacher wants a judgment day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to obey
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday Preacher wants a judgment day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to obey
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday And the television's spewing hate
Talking bout the rise of crime ratings
Heard the broke with state gonna say it

It's all sinking now and we're runnin' way too late
You let this wash it clean
In the heart of Washington
And if it is looking in
[Incomprehensible] machine
Preacher wants a judgment day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to obey
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday
Preacher wants a judgment day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to obey
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>