City Life

BT feat. Fractal & Bada

There's a young man with
Dirt on his hands
There's a room of sweat
Full of one night stands
A life of regret in a rock and roll band
A whole lot of debt
And a pocket full of sand

There's a sick mother
Can't find her lost son
And there's a father
Didn't know he had one
Run down caddy
In the neighbor's backyard
Where the kid got shot
And it all fell apart

Just another day in the city life
Just another day where we live or die
We're all prayin' through the smoke filled sky
Just another day in the city life, city life

There's a law man and
He's loosin' his touch
Trapped a loose cannon
Says he won't lose much
A prospect picked and
He's earnin' his patch
Dealt a dirty deed and
It's paid for in cash

Pressure's so thick
You forget how to breathe
You gotta get drunk just
To blow off some steam
So many lights but
We're kept in the dark
Yeah they can take it all
But we still got heart

Just another day in the city life
Just another day where we live or die
We're all prayin' through the smoke filled sky
Just another day in the city life

There's no need to be nervous
We were born to fight
Sons and daughters we can
Take it outside

Follow the lead
Lead me to water
Do what it takes
Then take it from me
There ain't nothin' left
You can read me my rights
Carry the load in the city life

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Just another day where we live or die
We're all prayin' through the smoke filled sky
Just another day in the city life

Just another day in the city life
Just another day where we live or die
We're all waitin' for some kind of sign
Just another day in the city life, city life

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