

# Drunken Sleuth (feat. Invincible)

## Marco Polo

[Verse 1]

Was an ordinary day, sky was stormy very gray

Then I got a call from Mary, sounded worried, told me hurry, "On my away"

Was my response, didn't wait for her to even try and launch

Into her explanation, walked up she was crying in her palms

Sitting on the porch steps, all her belongings on the lawn

I'm like Nancy Drew Dick Tracy, got a nasty crew, spit crazy

Rhythm addict that's cinematic like Scorsese

Either adore or hate me but I do it for the babies and

She was without a doubt mad at more than bout her house

Told me to look around, more evictions than you could try to count

Every house on the block in a cataclysmic event

Read the notice from the locusts, my battle instinct intense

It read, "Your street needs to be moved to be improved to make it safe"

In other words, they've been displaced and privatized

Put me on the case, a private eye, no time to waste

I'm ride or die

My motto, "Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide out

Tell the truth, or the world will find out"[Hook] x2

I'm the drunken sleuth, always on the hunt for truth

Make the evidence ever clear, as a hundred proof

A hundred proof[Verse 2]

I'm hot on the trail, binoculars spotted betrayal

Superintendent intended to put the lot up for sale

The block chipped in to stop the shoplifting

Now the plot thickens, shocked thinking about what I got in email

The meeting notes from a conglomerate

Who planned to take the city over, someone leaked their top secret document

It read, "Dear conquistadors

We have to shut the soup kitchens down cause they enable and feed the poor

And then went on to call the homeless undesirable

And planned to take the benches out the park so they could keep it pure

Also conspired to create security patrols

Assuredly the goal is to jail and police them more

A year later one of the patrol men started beatin'

On an old man who was sleepin' on the street and almost killed him

Got off 'cause his lawyer cost a quarter million, but he got

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide out

Tell the truth, or the world will find out[Hook] x2[Verse 3]

Marchin' the city street named after Martin, sparking a Swisher Sweet  
Wish in Michigan we had a Detroit WikiLeaks  
Then it clicked like a Bic lighter  
I need an insider for governor Rick Snyder  
Got us living in a state of emergency, financial managers  
Watch it slow motion like time-lapses on cameras  
The mayor is Dave Bing, thinks the city's his plaything  
Acts a fool to make this capital like it's Beijing  
Profits over people but the people are the prophets  
Never getting heard by the people that's in office  
Get to the bottom of it like swallowing bottles of booze  
Tracing the money and follow the clues  
'Cause the advance was given by the foundation funding grants  
They don't believe me, they just think I'm just on one of my drunken rants  
It's a prequel to a land grab but you can't have  
Got nowhere to run, nowhere to hide out  
Tell the truth or the world will find out[Hook] x2

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