Life In the City

The Mother Hips

Some say you only get so many breaths
When they're gone, you'll meet your maker
Some people always try to cheat their death
But when it comes, you just can't shake it
Some people try to make a deal
To get a little bit more but they try to take it
Some of them end up in debt
When their called they try to fake it
But one morning the clock will chime
And no more birds come flying by
And temperature's keep rising higher
16 bullets come flying by
Ai, yi, yi put your hands up high
'Cause you never know
How long you're gonna live 'til ya die
They hit you with a missile, hit you with a bomb
Hit you with the law, try to take your home
Break into your house in the middle of the night
Track you on a cell phone by satellite
Stopped any time you're in your car
Search your body, search your home
And listenin' in on your phone calls
Still no politician got enough balls
Lining the people up against the wall
When the truth comes out all hell will call

And someday Guantanamo will fall
Until that day we all will ride on
Ai, yi, yi, put your hands up high
'Cause you never know
How long your gonna live 'til ya die
That's life in the city
That's life in the city yeah
That's life in the city
Mad world in the city
Some holdin' on, so damn gone
Their whole lives livin' with their TV on
Then radio play the same 10 songs
Set your clock by which ones on

An' watching the news try to see what's wrong
Find somebody else to blame it on
Hope they never come and research you
'Cause your grandmother was an immigrant too
So if you love somebody better tell them so
'Cause you never ever, ever no when they gonna go
If they love you back, just give thanks
Can't keep love like money in the bank
You never know, you never know
Its gonna get you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/