

Brother Lee

Citizen Cope

On the highway
On the freeway
In the airport
In the air plane
In the air train
In bulked in the USA
To a tensile town
Went out when the dodgers play
Where they cried it when they tried it
Where they double it
Where they triple it
Where they flipping it
Where the cars park
Where the girls dance naked
When they know when you're fakin' it
And where the rubber meets the road yeah
Where the hot meets the cold
The Poor meet the soul
Where the young meet the old
truth be told
I got something on my mind
Ya'll gotta know it

I got a brother named Lee
look just like me
He got a lot of enemies
I got a brother named Lee
Who look just like me
Both sides of the Mississippi
(repeat)

On the highway
One the freeway
In the airport
On the airtrain
In the airplane

In Brooklyn USA
To the tinsel town

Where the dodgers play
And when they're searchin' for something
That you will never find
When they lookin' at her and say 'so fine'
When they keep saying it was a suicide
When they never seen that look in her fathers' eye

Where the rubber meet the road
Where the hot meet the cold
The spirit meet the soul
The young meet the old
I say truth be told
I got somethin' on my mind
Ya'll gotta know

I got a brother named Lee
Look just like me
He gotta lotta enemies
Got a brother named Lee
Who look just like me
Both sides of the Mississippi
(Repeat)

I said
Both sides of the Mississippi yea
Both sides of the Mississippi yea
Both sides
Both sides
Both sides of the Mississippi yea

Lyrics submitted by Toni.

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