

# Homeo-Apathy

## Leftover Crack

scabies and gentleman  
from all the way in the back of the foodstamp line  
and straight outta motherfuckin' lo-cash  
that crackrocksteady beat drums on  
so raise your motherfuckin' pipes in the air  
for the good, the bad & the leftover crackya got yer midnight dragon yer dope and yer dust  
yer skin rots away & yer mind & soul rust  
yer solutions all splinter, but the pain is ok  
"cause yer brain is all numb as yer body decays  
i feel that long black cloud, it's coming down 9th & C everything i do in life slowly takes its toll  
the bad decisions that i make seem out of my control  
and growing up in NYC it never was much fun  
ther fumes are like a pack a day & buildings block the sun fuck the sun that cloud is coming down 9th & C you  
never were much fun to me  
you stab & tell me not to bleed  
you evict the youth right out of me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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