Garbage City

Hanni El Khatib

Our city's made of garbage
Our city's made of fakes
Our city's made of monsters who just take, take, take
Our city's made up of drama
Our city knows the facts
Our city's too filthy to get it back, back, back
But she's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
Our city's made of money
Our city's made of drugs
Our city's made of lovers who don't love, love, love
Our city's made of secrets
Our city's dirty as fuck
Our city won't act right unless you play rough, rough, rough
But she's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
And I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her
And I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her
She tried to tell me her secrets
And she tried to tell me her secrets
And she tried to tell me her secrets
And she tried and she tried and she tried
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
She's my garbage city
And I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her
And I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her
Woahh ohhh oohhh ohhhh woahhh ohh ohhh ohhh ohhh

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