

Slumlord

Neon Indian

In the middle of the night, in the second sun
The very last shades of day
I see that nobody's kids anymore
Though we look that way, we were 24, growing up
'Cause it's easy to be the miser
When no one's the wiser, easy to shake down
Easy to bring the green in various means
How easy to wear the crown
They say that this place ain't got a heart
'Cause I could still hear the beat
And every night is oh-oh-oh-ah-oh, oh-oh-oh-ah-oh
From all the way down the street It goes on and on and (as long as you got the money)
On and on and (as long as you got the money)
On and on and (as long as you got the money)
On and on and (Slumlord doesn't care) Staying at the hallway, hold tight till Saturday
'Cause you got no rent to pay
Dreams are shelling out next to none
With no room again, well honey those days are done
Shelling out three G's for four walls and keys
Hey, at least you can run the town
Shaking our pockets loose, hey, what's the use?
I guess we're taking it sitting down
They say that this place ain't got a heart
'Cause I could still hear the beat
And every night is oh-oh-oh-ah-oh, oh-oh-oh-ah-oh
From all the way down the street It goes on and on and (as long as you got the money)
On and on and (as long as you got the money)
On and on and (as long as you got the money)
On and on and (as long as you got the money)
It goes on and on and (if you want that money)
On and on and (if you want that money-eh-eh-eh-ey)
On and on and (if you want that money)
On and on and (if you want that money-eh-eh-eh-ey)

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