

# Doomsday

## Transplants

I took the slow drag off my smoke  
I leaned back and I take my coke  
I got approached by a shady bloke  
He talked bad but uh, he was broke I was born in a shadowy world  
Wasteland, mean and hard boiled  
With tragedies and turmoil  
Disenfranchised and dis embroiled Lost class in all 5 places  
I don't care what color your face is  
One day you're gonna lose all traces  
And war shit on all men and races In the city of down and out  
Money's always gonna equal clouds  
And you're gonna have to scream and shout  
Through the city of down and out Preacher wants a judgment day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to obey  
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday Preacher wants a judgment day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to obey  
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday Give me mine, give me all that you've got  
Take off your shoes and fork over the pot  
I like your chain and I needn't a watch  
And your girl looks good, she could travel the block It's all here if you're looking to score  
I'm downtown San Pedro at four  
Everything from the stem to the door  
Then we hang 'em all high for a few dollars more I said I won't but I bet that I will  
So point your clothes, I suggest that you chill  
They all talk about keeping it real  
But the second that it pop up let your homeboy squeal Let it go you ain't ready for drama  
Get you sore for trying to wreck my new karma  
Ain't 'cause I want to, it's just that I've gotta  
You know conscience is a motherfucker lock up your daughter Preacher wants a judgment day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to obey  
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday Preacher wants a judgment day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to obey  
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday And the television's spewing hate  
Talking bout the rise of crime ratings  
Heard the broke with state gonna say it

It's all sinking now and we're runnin' way too late  
You let this wash it clean  
In the heart of Washington  
And if it is looking in  
[Incomprehensible] machine  
Preacher wants a judgment day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to obey  
Doomsday, doomsday, doomsday, doomsday  
Preacher wants a judgment day  
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