Inner City Blues

Reuben Wilson

Rockets, moon shots
Spend it on the have nots
Money, we make it
Before we see it you take it
Ah, make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Listen baby, this ain't livin
No, this ain't livin
Inflation no chance
To increase finance
Bills pile up sky high
Send that boy off to die
Oh, they make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Oh, they make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Oh, listen baby, this ain't livin
No, no baby, this ain't livin
No, no, no, no, no
Hang ups and let down
Bad breaks, set backs

Natural fact is
That I can't pay my taxes
No
Oh, they make me wanna holler
And throw up both my hands
Oh, they make me wanna holler
And they don't understand
Oh, listen baby, this ain't livin
No, no baby, this ain't livin, this ain't livin
Oh, no, heh
Crime is increasin
Trigger happy policin
Panic is spreadin
God knows where I'm headin
No

Oh, they make me wanna holler
And throw up both my hands [The way they do my life]
Oh, they make me wanna holler
And they don't understand [The way they do my life]
Oh, listen baby, this ain't livin
No, no baby, this ain't livin, this ain't livin, this ain't livin
Oh, no
This ain't livin, no, no, no, no, no
Hey

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