Basement Show

Citizen King

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is the place you face the music
I demonstrate an altered state
With the black light shining on the boom box
I rush the show to the underground spot
From p.m. to a.m. you are and I am
Choking on smoke below the coliseumNot soft shoe 'cause I wear the new dance
Scoping the girls with the shrinky dink pants
Milk crate steady mic check one two feedback
Shellac about to break on throughBroadcast by a radio station low
Downstairs at the basement show
Downstairs at the basement showWell, I mark the X on the party map
A flying V peavy sonic attack
The cops are here if you believe the rap
Take a five-finger deal on the silver tapWell, I pull my hat down, I take the stairs down
Getting together in with the out crowd
You got the beer, we got the time
So I'm skipping everybody in the bathroom line
Robot moves on a wild rumpus
Standing up front where the stacks is thumpin'A broadcast by a radio station low
Downstairs at the basement show
Downstairs at the basement showWell, I'm keeping it on going all night long
Clearing the six-foot on the front lawn
A bottleneck check your mic marinade
I come late to the masquerade to the sweat box
Dirty knee socks and I'm going through the back
When the front door's lockedA broadcast by a radio station low
Downstairs at the basement show
Downstairs at the basement show
Downstairs at the basement show
Downstairs at the basement show

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/