

Run-Down Neighborhood

Lindi Ortega

Verse 1

Hey you can have some of my weed
If I can smoke your cigarette
I might be running low
But I ain't out just yet I'll be Tweedledee
If you be Tweedledum
You can drink all of my whisky baby
And I'll drink all of your rum
Chorus
We might be bad for each other
But man it's oh so good
We lean on one another
In this run down neighbourhood
Maybe we're both a little messed up
But that's just understood
We get messed up together
In this rundown neighbourhood

Verse 2

I'd give you my last dollar
If you give me your last dime
We ain't got much so nothing to do
But we sure got plenty of time
You can have the shirt right off my back
I'll walk around in your shoes
I don't need no high class friends
With no class friends like you
Chorus
We might be bad for each other
But man it's oh so good
We lean on one another
In this run down neighbourhood
Maybe we're both a little messed up
But that's just understood
We get messed up together
In this rundown neighbourhood

Verse 3

We hit that seven eleven
Hang out in the parking lot
And feel like we're in heaven
With all that we ain't got
And they might say we're losers
But they don't understand
All of them accusers
Wish they could be us man
Chorus

We might be bad for each other
But man it's oh so good
We lean on one another
In this run down neighbourhood
Maybe we're both a little messed up
But that's just understood
We get messed up together
In this rundown neighbourhood
Outro
We get messed up together
In this run down neighbourhood

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