

Jaya The Cat "Microphone Burglar"

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Late night in the tenderloin
Didn't get home until 3 in the morning
Kind of mellow and my mind's just wandering
Outside the rain is falling
But I feel alright
I think I'll make it through another night
My body's been stolen but my mind is my own
You got to work so hard to keep it all in control
And don't talk to the judge you won't get no pity
Sometimes you gotta take what you need in the city
And I don't want to disturb you
I'm the microphone burglar

Work all damn day and I'm taxed
Gotta get mine back cause my brain's been hijacked
Same four walls but you can't leave
The streets got no pity when you dream
Another scream outside of my window
But I ain't worried cause the front door's locked
I may not be the fastest runner but believe me
When the shit starts flying I'm the first one leaving
It's so easy to get caught with your hand in the jar
They leave bottles out but they're watching the bar
And if you push back they'll push harder
Gotta keep your head above emotional slaughter
And I don't want to make you alarmed
But I'm lyrically armed

5:30 and the sky is clearing
I close my blinds and I finish my beer
And it's one more night behind me
One more day is dawning in the city
And I feel alright
Looks like I made it through another night
My love is yours but my pain is my own
Take what I need and I'm gone

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