

John Legend

"Sin City"

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To make years, it's obvious
She see the dress it's so obvious
Run from home, after the night we up outta here
Don't go home, cause they just grant me a part of that
All of those drunken nights, and fucking every night
She run her mouth, they can't eat right
Don't read between the line or figure how, how to be
white
She smelt the line baby you know you don't need white
Now look what we did now the cops behind us
Ran that red light, did you had to be mileless?
That's the nature, we all know they cocaine kill day
He brought from the scholar letter, get by with this
She stepped into hell, cause when they got cold
Don't look in her eyes, you might see straight to her
soul
Don't say yes to that good cause you never know
Cause we lost in that city, with sinners no biggy

I'm here with opened arms, and I gotta
Here is where her heart belongs,
Her heart belongs to me
Here is where her heart
I'm here and I won't go without her
This is where her heart belongs
Should be here with me
Here is where her heart
Beg for mercy day, they won't take me away
Take me away from you
Don't know what I would do
Don't let them starve in vain
Don't let them see our pain
Wash these demons away
Wash these demons away

You are all unwelcome to sin city
Yet the population still increases it's density
And that increases it's intensity
Which increases the propinquity
To complicate your simplicity
No matter your admissity

All for the sake of publicity,
In this city

Huh, bad bitches with ass shots
Use the house as a stash bar
Lexus coup with the rag top
I'm in the loop, on top like an ascot
I used to roam with the halfknots
Kept the ahot just so we can have knots
A lot of niggas see they dreams in the glass pot
Until the judge throw you in that box and watch your
ass rot
We broke all the commandments, authentic, I'm hand-
stitched
Come spend a day in my hamlet, my city lost, some say
it's Atlantis
I went to caj with a tan bitch, francis
She wrote the bloom on the bitch, that's a sandwich
So I ate a like it, haters hate to like it
Sex, drugs and playing dices, those are our favorite
vices
But this life will take a toll on you
Well I guess you gotta pay the prices
I know who Christ is, and he never hung with the size
To make my sister save the righteous
By the age 10, we were caged in
Now they raise men, in the stage pens
Fake friends, forgive them for they sins
God bless the city, amen

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Here is where her heart belongs,
Her heart belongs to me
Here is where her heart
I'm here and I won't go without her
This is where her heart belongs
Should be here with me
And now I'm one of the residents
Day walker, none of... but all of the decades
And all of the fucking depotery
And... fucking watching me
Always feel like, I'm almost feel like
Cause I can feel it in the air tonight
I guess some... I wouldn't dare to right
And most of songs I wouldn't dare recite
But I am one in the street tonight
In the city that is as unfair as life.

