

## **Leftover Crack "Crack City Rockers"**

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no panhandling they say it isnt a job  
oh but i disagree ya ignorant slob  
but there may come a day, when yer found down & out  
and the hateful replies will fill ya with doubt  
ya might be a skinhead ya might be a punk  
just give us a quarter so we can get drunk  
thank you for shopping and please come again

you suffer to know, try even harder to see  
making sense of yer life in a fucked reality  
from decatur st. up to avenue A  
from El Guadalupe in texas to the san francisco bay  
ya turned a spangin' job into a life long career  
for a tin A' tabacco and a fourty of beer  
now yer drinkin & yer thinkin is my bad luck runnin'  
out?

yer stopped by the cops & ya hope & ya wish  
& yer askin real nice for them to letcha go  
so they ask if they were shot in the street  
would ya laugh in their face and ya can't say no

after all of the times that ya barely scraped by  
with the lice in yer hair and the gleam in yer eye  
now yer drinkin' and yer thinkin is my bad luck runnin'  
out?

with the cobra we drank and the shit we were talkin'

in the tenderloin gutter we were crack city rockin'  
yeah when we were alive we were wicked and young  
with the good times we had and the songs we sung  
now it's sad that you died and i wish you would stay  
but i sold all my stamps at the end of the day  
and now i'm drinkin' and i'm thinkin' is my bad luck  
runnin' out?

Popeye:

(yeah bad luck man, plenty of that to go around  
my good friend gone was always there to share it with  
me)

after all of the times that ya barely scraped by  
with the lice in yer hair and the gleam in yer eye  
now yer drinkin' and yer thinkin is my bad luck runnin'  
out?

i got assaulted by officer friendly  
on the 4th of july stick a needle in my eye  
i said "i didn't do nothin'" & "whats this all about?"  
he said "resisting arrest" as his pulled his baton out  
spitting bile and blood as they left me for dead  
my thoughts leaked out through a fissure in my head  
and the last one left is: is my bad luck running out?

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