

## Little Caesar "Midtown"

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I live my life in Midtown  
It's halfway 'tween here and there  
I spend my time in Midtown tryin' hard to really care  
Cheap intoxicated showdown  
Cardboard corrugated dreams  
Brothers givin' you the lowdown  
He says, he don't fit into their schemes  
So what's the use of keeping clean

In Midtown, like to call it home, it's my own asphalt  
Midtown, where there ain't no black, where there ain't  
no white  
Midtown, from the curb, it's a long, long way to fall

You see 'em hangin' in the doorways  
Peerin' out with neon eyes, they're lookin' at ya  
Someone's hangin' in the hallways  
Habits hard to subsidize  
Well it comes as no surprise

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I pray to God in Midtown, semi-automatic faith  
He'll be hangin' out in Midtown  
He'll be tryin' to find a trace  
Pickin' thru the human waste

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