

Loud Family "Soul DC"

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I don't want anyone
Drumming up support here
I don't want capital
Whispering in my ear
I don't want anything
Done because in your rough
Neighborhood that was the only
Language they'd understand

She plays the drums in a band
She vibrates my bones
Soul D.C. fascinating me
Overnight industry
Plastic integrity
Willful obscurity

I don't want anything
Changing my position
I don't want anyone
Being my physician
I don't want anything
I know on a Georgetown street
She can find the antiques
By the curvature of the land

She plays the drums in a band
She vibrates my bones
Soul D.C. fascinating me
Overnight industry
Plastic integrity
Willful obscurity

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