

## Marc Broussard

# "Inner City Blues ( Makes's Me Wanna Holler)"

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Rockets, moon shots  
Spend it on the have nots  
Money, we make it  
'Fore we see it you take it

Oh, make me wanna holler  
The way they do my life, yeah  
Make me wanna holler  
The way they do my life

This ain't livin', this ain't livin'  
No, no baby, this ain't livin'  
No, no, no

Inflation no chance  
To increase finance  
Bills pile up sky high  
Send that boy off to die

Oh, make me wanna holler  
Way they do my life  
Make me wanna holler  
Way they do my life, oh yeah

Hang ups, let downs  
Bad breaks, set backs  
Natural fact is  
Oh honey that I can't pay my taxes

Oh, make me wanna holler  
Throw up both my hands  
Yeah, make me wanna holler  
Throw up both my hands

Crime is increasing  
Trigger happy policing  
Panic is spreading  
God knows where we're heading

Oh, make me wanna holler  
They don't understand  
Yeah, make me wanna holler

They don't understand, oh

Mother, mother, mother, yeah  
Everybody thinks we're wrong  
Oh, but who are they to judge us? Mother  
Simply 'cause we wear our hair long

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