

Rodriguez

"Gommorah: A Nursery Rhyme"

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Come on down and see me.
You know my name well,
I'm everything you read,
I've got it to sell.

The ladies on my street
aren't there for their health.
Welfare checks don't pave
the road to much wealth.

The cat and the rat things
go bump through the night.
They'll come do a dance thing,
just turn off your light.

Gommorah is a nursery rhyme,
you won't find in the book.
It's written on your city's face,
just stop and take a look.

A story of pure hate
with pictures between.
A tale for your kids
to help them to dream.

Sleep now little children,
don't lose your way,
'cause tourists don't see things
in the clearness of day.

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