

## Slash

### "Soma City Ward"

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(written by: Slash / Matt Sorum / E. Dover )

Skinny kid flippin' out A prissy little thing with  
a tan Was an outcast in the basement Tryin' anything  
he can The skirts spit words like razor blades To keep  
him off their trail He keeps a chant of silence For a  
moment in his cell

The dirty rat is sellin' things he can't afford He  
leaves his misery to play In the Soma City Ward Soma  
City Ward

Pieces of the son-of-a-bitch Float around the crowd  
He wears his bad intentions like a cape or a shroud  
Then he blew his mind on Drano From his third story  
hotel room Yeah he missed the pool by inches So he  
won't be walkin' soon

The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore He left  
is body for a day In the Soma City Ward Soma City  
Ward

All these people in his head Sayin' to jump out and  
you'll be free Come sleep in my demon bed Hope that  
you want it as bad as me

The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore He leaves  
his misery to play In the Soma City Ward Soma City  
Ward Soma City Ward

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