

Maysa

"The bottle"

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See that black boy over there, runnin' scared
His ol' man's in a bottle.
He done quit his 9 to 5 to drink full time
So now he's livin' in the bottle
See that black boy over there, runnin' scared
His ol' man got a problem
Pawned off damn near everything,
His ol' woman's weddin' ring for a bottle
And don't you think it's a crime
When time after time, people in the bottle

See that sista, sho wuz fine before she started drinkin'
wine from the bottle.
Said her ol' man committed a crime
And he's doin' time
So now she's in the bottle
She's out there on the avenue, all by herself
Sho' needs help from the bottle
Preacher man tried to help her out
She cussed him out and hit him in the head with a
bottle

And don't you think it's a crime
When time after time, people in the bottle

See that gent in the wrinkled suit
He done damn near blown his cool to the bottle
He wuz a doctor helpin' young girls along
If they wuzn't too far gone to have problems.
But defenders of the dollar eagle
Said "What you doin', Doc, it ain't legal,"
And now he's in the bottle.
Now we watch him everyday tryin' to chase the pigeons
away from the bottle
And don't you think it's a crime
When time after time, people in the bottle

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