

# Nellie Mckay

## "The Big One"

Visit "[The Big One](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

As you're walkin' down the street  
Might wanna skip a beat  
Think it over  
Walkin' to the corner store  
But it ain't there no more  
If you want a loaf of bread  
You try a pharmacy instead  
Another chain will set you free

When you go to pay the rent  
You see it's all been spent  
The purse is empty  
Money, money make a buck  
But you're all outta luck  
This town ain't friendly now  
A thousand faces stare you down  
Each one's afraid of what you see

Slither in your sea (can't deny it)  
Hide behind the view (gentrifying)  
Take a life or two (The revolution's comin' round)  
Clingin' to the door ( quiver, cower )  
Profit off the poor (fight the power)  
Pay 'em even more (That's why they took Bruce Bailey  
down)  
Took Bruce Bailey down

Lookin' like the jack is back  
But he ain't gonna attack  
His hands are flippin'  
Druggies dyin' in the halls  
They're bangin' on the walls  
Your Ma ain't trippin' now  
It ain't a home if you ain't allowed  
What time's the cease fire  
Where's the heat?

Spittin' on the old (sister/brother)  
Shittin' on your soul (welfare mother)  
Profit is the goal (the revolution's comin' round)  
Payin' off a loan (mass eviction)  
Elevate the zone (ain't no fiction)

Breakin' up a home (that's why they took Bruce Bailey  
down)

Took Bruce Bailey down

No more tokens, take a train  
You swipe a piece of plastic paper  
No more smokin' on the plane  
You gripe they'll take you to the jailer  
Bind your time, it's all in vain  
They tell you as you meet your maker  
Grief's the mother of invention  
Pain's the midwife to your labor

Turn it, burn it, cure it, endure it  
If you are able, sucker

People standing in the park  
It's getting mighty dark  
The kids are scowlin'  
Shutter up the windows tight  
This is an evil night  
The wind is howlin' fast  
Another tragedy has passed  
Another stain on you and me

Slither in your sea (can't deny it)  
Hide behind the view (gentrifying)  
Take a life or two (The revolution's comin' round)  
Clingin' to the door (quiver, cower)  
Profit off the poor (fight the power)  
Pay 'em even more (That's why they took Bruce Bailey  
down)  
Took Bruce Bailey down

Spittin' on the old (sister/brother)  
Shittin' on your soul (welfare mother)  
Profit is the goal (the revolution's comin' round)  
Payin' off a loan (mass eviction)  
Elevate the zone (ain't no fiction)  
Breakin' up a home (that's why they took Bruce Bailey  
down)  
Took Bruce Bailey down

Visit [Nellie Mckay](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.