

Jay Malinowski "Narceritos"

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Hey Lenny, don't those city lights look real pretty,
As the moon cascades a smile over Main and Hastings,
You came in from the hammer,
On a Greyhound coach out west
To find those narceritos waiting for you with a kiss

I'll say my goodbyes, and leave you with a smile
We don't have many friends 'round here
But the gesture's worth the while
'Cause the boys downtown and the government
Aren't waiting for our votes,
But the narceritos are making sure
They get that tax we owe

(Break)

Did you hear they don't want your safe house here
anymore,
And they cut the arts with a steely knife,
And sent kids off the war,
'Cause there's no room for an addict,
Or an artist in the house,
This law and order all the while in a narceritos smile

So Lenny, this city sleeps, and now I'll say goodbye
'Cause we ain't got no business in these chambers of
our time,
So if you'd rather pay your money,
On an 8-ball piece of mind
Well it's all going to the government,
And organized crime

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