

## **Detektive Riot**

### **"Contract On My Life"**

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Cruisin' down Woodward  
With my axe on my back  
A bum hit me up for change,  
And I stole it right back  
I said, Man whatcha thinkin'?  
I bet you drive a Lincoln.  
And even though you got them dirty clothes,  
It really got me thinkin'  
I play a bum by day, but I'm a playa by night  
And I'm keepin the streets clean,  
In Detroit tonight.

Bright lights, long nights,  
We all live in a big, big city

I've got a contract on my life  
From a pushcart peddler  
Girlies ask me for my name  
Because they're lookin for a fella  
I said, Baby how you doin?  
You really got me movin'  
And even though you got them slutty clothes,  
You really got it goin on  
In Detroit today,  
And I'm playin tonight  
And I'm keepin the streets clean,  
In Detroit tonight.

Bright lights, long nights  
We all live in a big, big city

And you ask me why,  
You're never gonna die  
And then I'll tell you that,  
There's more to life than that  
And you know that she is,  
And you know that she was,  
And she'll be that way forever, forever, forever...

