

## The Tossers "Chicago"

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Well we had a mouse right in our house and were  
afraid to move  
But I'd never trade that time we spent huddled up in  
the front room  
No chill or rats or poverty can quell my love for you  
Or for this dump we're standing in 'cause this is my  
home too

Chicago, Chicago, well there's assholes everywhere  
Chicago, Chicago, where you're 15 pints from all your  
cares  
Where your wallet's like a sieve  
And that's where all of the gangsters live  
Chicago, Chicago, is where we can afford to live

Well I sit out on my front porch step, watch the  
gangsters selling crack  
And I call the cops when a girl walks by and they give  
her a smack  
Oh I like to get my beer and sit on my front step or by  
the store  
Hanging out where white folks fear to tread, yeah this  
is my home for sure

No gangsters can deface it 'cause it's still the same to  
me  
Sometimes the bullets frighten me but I speak up you  
see  
Oh I can navigate the subway sect just like a weathered  
pro  
And anywhere I want to you know that is where I go

Chicago, Chicago, assholes everywhere  
Chicago, Chicago, we are 15 pints from all our cares  
Where your wallet's like a sieve  
And that's where all of the gangsters live  
Chicago, Chicago, is where we can afford to live

I'm going out all by myself, no victims role for me  
No I'm not transgressed by lovers or friends or owed  
something you see  
Well the new condo's they're coming fast and the rents

have gone sky high  
Just because we're seen as pioneers they start to build  
for all the whites

They fuckin' gentrified my home, they fuckin'  
gentrified my home  
Left affordable housing there to roam, they fuckin'  
gentrified my home  
They fuckin' gentrified my home, they fuckin'  
gentrified my home  
Daley kicking ethnic vendors off the street, ordinated  
nothing cheap to eat  
No more vendors in front of restaurants  
'cause Daley says they attract vermin to their haunts  
But I don't think that's the targeted vermin that he  
wants

See the copper with his badge and his gun  
He's not hiding from anyone  
So you better collect your shit and run

New shopping fronts are popping up all around  
Driving our affordability out of town  
You'd think they no longer want us around

Public housing coming down by federal mandate  
All of whom they promised to relocate  
Rick Lazio's bill passed congress but they just  
segregated 'em back from where they came

Neighborhoods splits up by highways lined  
Dividing different races by color lines  
Old mayor Daley put 'em there in the ever old grand ol'  
time

Real world hype drives the rent sky high  
Now MTV age yuppies want to buy  
The city got the exorbitant tax  
But in the real world in Chicago someone was shot  
outside the apartment and they died

So you better run, stand, fight

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