

Black President, Watch You Drink

Eighty proof, a hundred proof
Undiluted by the truth
How much proof do you need to believe?
That your crutch has left you crippled
As you nurse the poison nipple
Have a double seeing triples pour it neat
Do you take a drink or does the drink take you?
It used to be funny, it used to be cool
I love the ugly side of the city
I love the way it stinks
I love the worst of everything
And I love to watch you drink
Black or white, rich or poor
Look the same on the floor
But it's you that I step over most
It's the burn that makes me shiver
See you waving from the river
While you're drowning in sorrows that float
When you take a drink where does it take you?
I love the ugly side of the city
I love the way it stinks
I love the worst of everything
And I love to watch you drink
Last call, last call
You hear them screaming down the hall
Last fall, fast crawl
From underneath the stall
I'd take you keys away but you've gotten broken legs
So ride a vulture, I won't get in your way
I love the ugly side of the city
I love the way it stinks
I love the worst of everything
And I love to watch you drink