

# 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