

We're About 9, Albany

Okay, you were right
I've seen this movie before
The cop is about to turn bad on us

Out of his holster, a calculated thunder
He thinks that he is bronze
His face looks bulletproof
This is the real world
It's just like my momma taught me
In a cradle in Baltimore

And I have got fifty dollars
Says you'll never make it to Albany
With all of the luggage
You were planning on leaving behind
I have got fifty dollars
Says you'll never make it to Albany

Work at the convenience store
Isn't quite the life I was hoping for
But it pays some of the bills
And we hardly ever get held up any more

And believe me armed robbery
It's not what it used to be
This isn't my money
Here, take it
Leave some for me

Fifty dollars
Says you'll never make it to Albany
With all of the luggage
You were planning on leaving behind
I have got fifty dollars
Says you'll never make it to Albany

I can save myself
But for what?
I can save myself
But for what?
My family

The man at the gun shop
Seems glad enough to see me
His register is already open
"I've got some papers
Could you fill these out, please?"
He says

And are you a convicted felon? (No.)
Do you plan to be? (Nuh-unh.)
What is the gun for?
To get me to Canada

I have got fifty dollars
Says you'll never make it to Albany
With all of the luggage
You were planning on leaving behind
I have got fifty dollars
Says you'll never make it to Albany