

# Citizen Cope, Brother Lee

On the highway  
On the freeway  
In the airport  
In the airplane  
In the airtrain

In Brooklyn U.S.A.  
To a Tinsel Town  
Where now  
What the Dodgers play

And where they fired it  
Where they tried it  
Where they doubled it  
Where they tripled it  
Where they flippin' it

And where the car's parked  
Where the girls dance naked  
Where they know when you're fakin' it

And where the rubber meets the road yea  
Where the hot meets the cold  
Poor meet the soul  
Where the young meet the old  
Truth be told  
I got somethin' on my mind  
Y'all gotta know

I got a brother named Lee  
Look just like me  
He gotta lotta enemies  
Got a brother named Lee  
Look just like me  
Both sides of the Mississippi (x2)

On the highway

On the freeway  
In the airport  
On the airtrain  
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In Brooklyn U.S.A.  
To the Tinsel Town  
Where now  
What the Dodgers play

And when they're searchin' for something  
That you will never find  
When they lookin' at her and say 'so fine'  
When they keep saying it was suicide  
When they never seen that look in her father's eye

Where the rubber meet the road  
Where the hot meet the cold  
The spirit meet the soul  
The young meet the old  
I say truth be told  
I got somethin' on my mind  
Y'all gotta know

I got a brother named Lee

Look just like me  
He gotta lotta enemies  
Got a brother named Lee  
Looks just like me  
Both sides of the Mississippi (x2)

Both sides of the Mississippi yea  
Both sides of the Mississippi yea  
Both sides  
Both sides  
Both sides of the Mississippi yea