

# Kurtis Blow, I Can't Take It No More

I'm about to squeeze off on everyone that I know  
'Cause every time they see me they ask for dough  
They think I'm rich 'cause my name is Kurtis Blow

I can't stand it,I can't take it no more

(I can't stand it,I can't take it no more) [x4]

I can't take it no more [x4]

Lookin' out my window five stories up  
I see a wino with a bottle he don't need a cup  
And there's a hooker in the alley way  
Takin' a chance,tryin' to make a days pay  
But the rats in the alley are takin' a stand  
Chewin' on somethin' that used to be a man

I can't stand it,I can't take it no more [x2]

I can't take it no more [x4]

Gun shots just up the block  
By a kid whose head is hard as a rock  
A lady with a baby who was crossing the street  
Gets hit by a bullet and falls off her feet  
The people gather round,the baby is crying  
The ambulance is late and the lady is dying  
The trigger happy did not step off that day  
But the lady with the baby was a D-O-A

I can't stand it,I can't take it no more [x2]

I can't take it no more [x8]