

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]