

# RUN-DMC, You're Blind

[Run-D.M.C.]

Tenement buildings, and skyscrapers

[Run]

Are polluted and often invaded  
with troubled hearts, and weakened minds  
Living their lives and hoping to find  
the golden key, to prosperity  
Never have a grip on reality  
This makes day to day living hard  
Trumpin your fate, never peepin the card  
You just goin through life without a trace  
when the answers you seek are in front of your face

[both] You're blind! [2X]

[Run] Tell 'em D!

[D.M.C.]

You're headed for the top, or so you think  
But that's not true for you, your life is on the brink  
of self-destruction, total corruption  
You better get out or die from consumption  
Sweat for a dollar, to get nothin back  
Cause at the end of the week, you still get taxed  
You'd even sell your soul to make your life correct  
But with the rate of inflation you should eat your check  
So you try to make a hustle, to get ahead  
But the only thing you manage is to stay in the red  
Coppin from John, to sell to Rex  
And your jones for success has put your life in check

[both] You're blind! [2X]

[Run] And you can't see

[DMC] You need to wear some glasses

[Run] like D.M.C.

[both] You're blind!

[Run]

So you think the facts means you can't win  
So you devote your time to a life of sin

[D.M.C.]

Hangin out late is how you survive  
Makin deals, talkin jive, and tellin lies  
Pressure beatin you down

[Run] Like you're not handlin

And all the while, your mind is ramblin

[Run] About bein fly

Or even sly

[both] And bein held low in the public eye

You decide these things but you don't know why

[both] You're standin on a corner cold playin the post  
Cause another s