El Cerrito

Cracker

Walking down the street in San Francisco just the other day Wondering what has happened to the freaks and hippies and the p unks Everybody's squeaky clean, they look and dress and act the same I don't give a shit about your IPO I live in El Cerrito Mama took the Alameda Transit bus to work each day All the way down San Pablo, thirty years a Naval base Never heard her once complain about taking public transportatio n You should ride the city bus just like the rest of us in El Cer rito Do El Cerrito Pink moustached taxi cabs, don't you know that they're just sca bs Union busting, techie uber alles, I said it Bullshit claims to change the world, making Wall Street bankers even richer (richer, richer, richer) El Cerrito's got its problems but we don't pick pockets of the working man Papa was an engineer, worked at Hewlett Packard Dumbarton Bridge two times a day then lost his job and pension We would go and visit him in bars in Jack London Square I don't give a shit about your IPO I come from El Cerrito If there is a lesson from this story to be learned It's not exactly what you think, you shouldn't be concerned It's not that we don't like the rich, it's simply that we think this kind is boring Everybody thinks and acts the same that's why I live in El Cerr ito Ooooh