

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 do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do 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