

# Slumlord

D.R.I.

Old battered building  
Ready to condemn  
High valued property  
Expensive piece of land

Half fill with tenants  
All poor on welfare  
No heat or electricity  
And slumlord doesn't care

Slumlord doesn't care (2x)

Millions in insurance  
Covers the wrecked lot  
And a week till it's condemned  
Is all slumlord's got

He enters the basement  
With three gallons of gas  
And four hours later  
There's nothing but ash

Slumlord doesn't care (2x)

The newspaper's all read  
Forty die in the blaze  
Slumlord now thinks  
That crime really pays

And two years later  
A skyscraper appears  
With a plaque in the memory  
Of the forty that died here

Slumlord doesn't care (2x)