

You're Breathin' It

David Lee Roth

We burnt the city down here
Late last night
Dante's inferno meets the Price is Right
A lot like in the movies
And it smelled like victory
I barely made it through
With some new shoes and a few CDs
1-800-SEE YA

I heard somebody cheer
Now it's about a 12 mile walk
To get a goddamn beer
It makes you laugh
It makes you cry
It makes you piss

Don't have a heart attack
Street life, night life
Sex life, wild life
You're breathin' it
I saw this TV show on toxic waste
Just when I'm gettin' kinda used to the taste
Now I don't mind some danger
So, I took a little hit
And now a message 'bout the ozone layer

You're breathin' it
And it smells so bad
It'll smack ya through the window so hard
You're pissin' Windex, no foolin'
Picknicking hard in your moma's backyard
With a Philly's blunt
And an Uzi in the cooler
It makes you laugh
It makes you cry
It makes you piss

Don't have a heart attack
Street life, night life
Sex life, wild life
You're breathin' it
Street life, night life
Sex life, wild life
You're breathin' it

And if you think that violence
Never solved a thing, I differ
It solved some crackhead dealer
Down on 14th Street much quicker
Explosions way uptown
And if you're wondering where our homeboy is 'bout now
(You're breathin' him)