See that black boy over there, runnin' scared his ol' man's in a bottle.

He done quit his 9 to 5 he drink full time so now he's livin' in the bottle.

See that black boy over there, runnin' scared his ol' man got a problem and it's a bad one Pawned off damn near everything, his ol' woman's weddin' ring for a bottle.

And don't you think it's a crime when time after time, people in the bottle.

See that sista, sho wuz fine before she started drinkin' wine from the bottle.

Said her ol' man committed a crime and he's doin' time, so now she's in the bottle.

She's out there on the avenue, all by herself sho' needs help from the bottle.

Preacherman tried to help her out, she cussed him out and hit him in the head with a bottle. And don't you think it's a crime when time after time, people in the bottle.

See that gent in the wrinkled suit
he done damn near blown his cool
to the bottle
He wuz a doctor helpin' young girls along
if they wuzn't too far gone to have problems.
But defenders of the dollar eagle
Said "What you doin', Doc, it ain't legal,"
and now he's in the bottle.
Now we watch him everyday tryin' to
chase the pigeons away
from the bottle.
And don't you think it's a crime
when time after time, people in the bottle.