

## Life In The City

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Some say you only get so many breaths, when they're gone you'll  
meet your maker,  
Some people always try to cheat their death but when it comes y  
ou just cant shake it.  
Some people try to make a deal to get a little bit more but the  
y try to take it.  
Some of them end up in debt, when their called they try to fake  
it,  
But one morning the clock will chime and no more birds come fly  
ing by and tempretures keep rising higher, 16 bullets come flyi  
ng by.  
Ai yi yi put your hands up high coz' you never know how long yo  
ur gunna live till' ya die  
They hit you with a missile, hit you with a bomb, hit you with  
the law try to take your home.  
Break into your house in the middle of the night, track you on  
a cell phone by satellite,  
Stopped any time you're in your car, search your body search yo  
ur home an' listenin' in on your phone calls.  
Still no politician got enough balls, lining the people up agai  
nst the wall.  
When the truth comes out all hell will call and someday quantan  
amo will fall, until that day we all will ride on.  
Ai yi yi put your hands up high coz' you never know how long yo  
ur gunna live till' ya die  
Thats life in the city,  
Thats life in the city yeah,  
Thats life in the city, mad world in the city.  
Some holdin' on, so damn gone their whole lives livin with thei  
r tv on, then radio play the same 10 songs,  
Set your clock by which ones on an watching the news try to see  
whats wrong, find sombody else to blame it on.  
Hope they never come and reserch you coz' your grandmother was  
an immigrant too.  
So if you love somebody better tell them so coz you never ever  
ever no when they gonna go,  
If they love you back, just give thanks, cant keep love like mo  
ney in the bank  
  
You never know, You never know, Its gonna get you.