

I Got The Drop On You

Mike Doughty

I got the drop on you
But it was easy Japanesey
When I chase your lies in the light
Don't you look so cutesy

Down in the basement
Where your captives scratch and they cry
Rattling the chains and where they long
To snap the bonds and abscond out to the night

I got the drop on you
'Cause I'm sharp-eyed and I'm shameless
Well, you knocks me out of your mind
No pity for the placeless

Sorry isn't good enough
Sorry isn't good enough
Sorry isn't good enough
Sorry isn't good enough
Sorry isn't good enough

I got the drop on you
In the last frame of the picture
Well, I rode that I.R.T. out
No pity in the mixture
No pity in the mixture
No pity in the mixture