

# 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