

Tenderloin

Rancid

Realize your dehumanized
You criticize your existence
It's your demise when no sun arise
When you're paralyzed by your lack of resistance

She knows she is
She knows she going
Down below where the fire's glowing
Tenderloin

The tricks she gets them
She's not a victim
She makes a list of them and reads them all alone
For money she's walking down on Larkin
In T.I. they're rocking all night long