

# 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