

# Inner City Blues

The Mayfield Four

Rockets, moon shots  
Spend it on the have-nots  
Money, we make it  
'Fore we see it, you'll take it

Oh, make you wanna holler  
The way they do my life  
Make me wanna holler  
The way they do my life

This ain't livin', this ain't livin'  
No, no baby, this ain't livin'  
No, no, no, no

Inflation, no chance  
To increase finance  
Bills pile up, sky high  
Send that boy off to die

Oh, make me wanna holler  
The way they do my life  
Make me wanna holler  
The way they do my life, oh baby

Hang ups, let downs  
Bad breaks, set backs  
Natural fact is  
Honey, that I can't pay my taxes

Oh, make me wanna holler  
And throw up both my hands  
Yea, it makes me wanna holler  
And throw up both my hands

Crime is increasing  
Trigger happy policing  
Panic is spreading  
God knows where, where we're heading

Oh, they don't understand  
Make me wanna holler  
They don't understand

God bless you  
And Lord keep you  
And may you live, live, live a good life

God bless you  
Lord keep you  
And may you live, live, live a long long sweet life  
Don't let the things get you down  
Hold your hands, baby, walk around

Say God bless you  
And I'll keep you  
I'm praying a prayer for each and everyone of you  
Heaven bless you

Heaven keep you