## Portland

A fifty dollar bill says it'll beat you Out from underneath you, its taking everything that you've work ed for, and you know it I see you around downtown It never leaves you Purchase or a "trade"-you're getting deeper And if you can pull yourself out of this one-wow Shelly Shelly I know you say that it never gets you down S.S. And that you know it would never push you around S.S. You think that you can maintain this lifestyle now S.S.? Well, I've got news for you girl-you look like hell S.S. Feeling souped on dopespoon in your hand staring at the sea, staring at the sand And I will never know how it came to this S.S. Well-I may seem uptight to you But I'm right because the shell of pathetic you speaks loud She lly Shelly