

# New Politics, Harlem

I spend my money on the regular miracles  
just like you like me like everybody else  
up on the sun looking sad and beautiful  
just like you like me like everybody else

when it gets loud, i turn it up  
shake it like a bad girl up in harlem  
when it's too hot, i light it up  
light it up yeah smoke em if you got em

here come the jets hide my money in your tube socks  
run like me, like hell, like everybody else  
hair metal on a japanese boom box  
kicks like you like me like everybody else

when it gets loud, i turn it up  
shake it like a bad girl up in harlem  
when it's too hot, i light it up  
light it up yeah smoke em if you got em  
when it gets soft, I shake it up  
shake it like a bad girl up in harlem  
You're so sweet, but I like it rough  
light it up yeah smoke em if you got em

making a movie on the couch with a flip phone  
just like you like I like fingers in your mouth  
up on the sun playing drums with a bleached bone  
just like you like me like everybody else

when it gets loud, i turn it up  
shake it like a bad girl up in harlem  
when it's too hot, i light it up  
light it up yeah smoke em if you got em