

VACANT LOT

The Master-man's means unfolds
His eyes the depth of twin black coals
I'm struggling for a meager raise
Well...am I just a prisoner of these games?
It don't take too long to justify my shame
I bet he's jealous of my look
I pulled it from this Hip-Hop book

Chorus:

Hey! I want to like the way things are...
But there's always something else I'll need
Something crazy in an average way
So I can park it with this Vacant Lot
Oh!...tell me-tell me what is hot
Clue me in to what is beat
Tease me with a clever phrase
So I can park it with this vacant....

Getting junked up with my trendy friends
Copping phrases from the latest 'Spin'
Politically corrected naturally
Well, is there something wrong with keeping form?
I feel so much better in my uniform
I've got to talk-talk tease them with my hair
Well maybe Zelig had something there....

Chorus:

Hey! I want to like the way things are...

But there's always something else I'll need

Something crazy in an average way

So I can park it with this Vacant Lot

Oh!...tell me-tell me what is hot

Clue me in to what is beat

Tease me with a clever phrase

So I can park it with this vacant....

Words & Music by Robert Stava/Mark Wyszynski

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