

# Neighborhood Threat

Iggy Pop

Down where your paint is cracking  
Look down your backstairs buddy  
    Somebody's living there and  
    He don't really feel the weather  
And he don't share your pleasures  
No he don't share your pleasures  
    Did you see his eyes?  
Did you see his crazy eyes?  
    And you're so surprised  
    He doesn't run to  
    Catch your ash  
    Everybody always  
Wants to kiss your trash  
And you can't help him  
    No one can  
And now that he knows  
    There's nothing to get  
Will you still place your bet  
Against the neighborhood threat  
Somewhere a baby's feeding  
Somewhere a mother's needing  
    Outside her boy is trying  
    But mostly he is crying  
    Did you see his eyes?  
Did you see his crazy eyes?  
    And you're so surprised  
    He doesn't run to  
    Catch your ash  
    Everybody always  
Wants to kiss your trash  
But you can't help him  
    No one can  
And now that he knows  
    There's nothing to get  
    Not in this place  
    Not in your face  
Will you still place your bet  
Against the neighborhood threat  
    Now that he knows  
    There's nothing to get  
    Nothing to get  
    Not in this place

Not in your face  
Will you still place your bet  
Against the neighborhood threat

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>