

Nairobi Nights

I can see the steam rise off my skin
Games played with my eyes
I've been in the original sin
Concentration broken by children cries
Horses arrive by torch light in a fury
Women grab children and scurry
This is the place of cool waters
Located in Kenya in East Africa
Where they used to have big game hunting
With no set person or name
Grown men fight to die in the streets
Just weeks ago they had a woman pleading at their feet
Asking to spare her life and her kids
She stood outside where she lived
Since the 1990's its Nairobi robbery again
Where you can get got by a best friend
A victim again
Now we have crowd justice before police get there
Corrupt cops and government
They look for Kenya shilling when you get it
Americans struggle to understand Swahili
In Nairobi there's someone following me
Slowly
Looking back trying to remain cool
In the night air
Close to the equator so its dry season here
Safely or you find a way
To check and see if shadow games
Are still being played
They still trying to sort out names
That's why everyone but no one is paid.