

# Swing

## Zebrahead

Here I come, force like a vector  
Radar detector, abandon you 'cause I'm a defector  
Loyalty reflective, crooked lie objective  
Never trust you 'cause you are deceptive  
Base burned sample, lyrics are ample  
Don't step to me 'cause you I will trample  
Mainstream averted, tracker inserted  
Found something pure but it was perverted  
If I ever got a chance, should I swing?  
Step to the side, swallow your  
pride  
Ignorance breeds, more laws to abide  
Ideal in your mind, expectation defined  
Picture distorted and you claim what is mine  
Battle like war, chaos in store  
Money and power always glorify gore  
Needless tradition, chose my position  
Sprung like a lion to meet opposition  
Third verse and I'm gonna bust a new topic  
Don't come to front 'cause you know I'll say, "Stop it"  
Money you're a liar, printed on a flyer  
Turned my back on you and you said, "Fire"  
All shapes on the wall, fall to for one quote  
Check out the note that I wrote  
And the hip hop hordes that have always been  
Born on the street, degenerate me  
Here comes my chance, should I swing?

Lyrics provided by

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