Sell out Sell Out

Klaatu

Mama don't need no PhD in sociology
To be aware of the revolution
Happening in the street
Papa said trends keep changing
Like the tides upon the sea
I'm gonna jump on the wagon now
To rest my aching feetI've made up my mind
I'm gonna get my peice too
Now is the time
There isn't a day to lose
I've had it to here
Just watching the world go by
This is the year
That either we do or die
Sell out, sell out
Yeah, that's the name of the game
Sell out, sell out
That anybody can play
Sell out, sell out
I think you know what I mean
Sell out, sell out
Crank up that funk machineI'm tired of breaking my back
To please critics who can't be pleased
It's time I looked out for number one
Time I looked out for me
I gotta face the reality
Of living in the real world
Before I end up an old man
Stealing peanuts from the squirrels
I finally heard
The little voice in my head
It gave me the word
You want to know what it said
Don't be a sap
Get rid of that cross you bear
'Cause taking the rap
Won't make you a millionaireSell out, sell out
Yeah, that's the name of the game
Sell out, sell out

Oh, anybody can play
Sell out, sell out
I think you know what I mean
Sell out, sell out
Crank up that funk machine
Sell out, sell out
Can't pay no bills with your pride
Sell out, sell out
Oh, I know 'cause baby I tried
Sell out, sell out
It's easy once you concede
Sell out, sell out
That love ain't all you needThe ivory tower's fallen down
The nickles and dimes are spent
I've given up castles in the air
I couldn't afford the rent
Every man has his selling price
I'm taking the highest bid
Come out of the clouds, Sir Rupert said
And do what Stevie didPeddle yourself
You'd better take my advice
Or sit on the shelf
He couldn't be more precise
Don't get me wrong
I'd hate to be misconstrued
But stringing along
It's the only thing left to doSell out, sell out
Yeah, that's the name of the game
Sell out, sell out
That anybody can play
Sell out, sell out
Don't you know what I mean
Sell out, sell out
Crank up that funk machine
Sell out, sell out
You've gotta move with the times
Sell out, sell out
Or they'll surely leave you behind
Sell out, sell out
There's no sweeter sound than the crash
Sell out, sell out
Of freshly minted cash
Sell out

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