

# Workin' It

Ken Navarro

Ah, it's open season here my friend  
It always is, it always has been  
Welcome, welcome to the U.S.A.  
We're partying fools in the autumn of our heyday  
And though we're running out of everything  
We can't afford to quit, no  
Before this binge is over  
We've got to squeeze off one more hit  
We're workin' it  
(Workin', workin)  
Workin' it  
(Workin')  
Soon you will be dancing face to face  
With the limits of ambition and the scars of the marketplace  
Welcome to the land of flame and fizz  
Where you will learn that packaging is all that Heaven is  
We got the little black car, the little black dress  
We got the guru and the trainer and the full court press  
We got the software, hard drive, CD ROM  
We got the exploitation.com  
We got the pager, cell phone, bootleg methaqualone  
The media, the message "You are what you own"  
We got the agent, lawyer, lapdog, voyeur  
Talk show, book deal, round mouth, square meal  
We're so busy covering our asses  
We just can't commit  
We say, "Oh back off, don't bother me baby"  
Can't you see I'm workin' it  
(Workin', workin)  
Workin' it  
(Workin')  
It's plain to see Miss Liberty has not yet come of age  
But she loves to feed the animals  
As long as they're locked up in the cage  
Yeah, but everybody knows the girl's got balls of brass  
Aw, kiss my ass  
  
We've got a whole new class of opiates  
To blunt the stench of discontent

In these corporation nation states  
Where the loudest live to trample on the least  
They say it's just the predatory nature of the beast  
But, the barons in the balcony are laughing  
And pointing to the pit, they say, "Aw look  
They've grown accustomed to the smell  
Now, people love that shit  
We're workin' it"  
(Workin', workin)  
Workin' it  
(Workin')  
We got the short term gain, the long term mess  
We got the suffocating, quarterly consciousness  
(Workin')  
Yes man, run like a thief  
New york to Hollywood, hype and glory  
Special effects and no story  
(Workin')  
Yes man, run like a thief  
Workin' it  
Workin' it  
(Workin')  
Well, you don't know who the enemy is  
(Workin')  
You don't know  
You don't know who the enemy is  
(Workin')  
Company man  
(Workin')  
Eight for me, one for you  
(Workin')  
Very fair  
Business as usual, business as usual

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