

Systematic

Simon Says No!

You walked in to the room like it was some kind a movie

These kind of matters aren't worth disputing

And when the going gets rough, you get a bit sloppy

But it never really mattered, cause you'll always land softly. Call it what is it boy: systematic

Call it what it is boy: it's man made

You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket

You can call it what it is You don't have the right men beside you

No womanly voice heard for miles around you

You had these lessons passed down through generations

They've all gone bad now, they're spoiled, they're tainted

It's tainted! Call it what is it boy: systematic

Call it what it is boy: it's man made

You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket

You can call it what it is You've got these peasants quivering at your feet

Whispers they wish they could scream Lover, we're surrounded, with nowhere to go Call it what is it boy

Call it what it is boy

You can call it what it is boy

You can call it what it is Call it what is it boy: systematic

Call it what it is boy: it's man made

You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket

You can call it what it is Systematic

It's a racket Call it what is it boy (lover, we're surrounded)

(with nowhere to go)

Call it what it is boy (lover, we're surrounded)

(with nowhere to go)

You can call it what it is boy

You can call it what it is

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