You Get Worked

311

This is happening, this here is life

Days spent pondering, truth is a knife

Respect due to those who have caught it

Dedicated to our friends who have sought it This is happening, this here is life

Days spent pondering, truth is a knife

Respect due to those who have caught it

Dedicated to our friends who have sought itBrainstorm, superseding the norm

When we come together, new planet is born

You revel in the chaos when people are torn

And then you come to find out your welcome is wornWe are advancing and retracting visionaries

Really here, it's not imaginary

The way you work your mind, you find it's an art

Where you feel it most, you feel in your heartEverybody gets confused

Delusions are everywhere

Buy into fakeness, you'll feel used

Double talk fills the airLooking all over for happiness

I've got the will to live

It's in front of you right now, don't you feel stressed?

Falls through my hands live a sieveI'm on a new high with a pen and a pad

And for fun I attend a jam that's super bad

At the same time give it all that I have

Whether you're square or the coolest ladEatin' up my people, purgin' their words

Jammies take flight like Icarus birds

Drop on you and you get hurt

'Cause if you're under the rock, you get workedSay, what gives, are you after me?

Breakin' me down, won't you let me be?

Won't be having none of your mind control

It ain't gonna work on me, no moreI said, what gives, are you after me?

Breakin' me down, won't you let me be?

Won't be having none of your mind control

It ain't gonna work on me, no moreWoo, ha, ha, you get workedIf you don't watch your back

People are scheming on you

Exploiting all the things you lack

They'll do what they have to doYour good will is something they'll crack

How many times will they bust?

Your originality, they will hack

Don't know just who you can trustI'm on a new high with a pen and a pad

And for fun, I attend a jam that's super bad

At the same time give it all that I have

Whether you're square or the coolest ladEatin' up my people, purgin' their words

Jammies take flight like Icarus birds

Drop on you and you get hurt

'Cause if you're under the rock, you get workedYeah, you get worked, yeah, you get worked Yeah, you get worked, yeah, you get workedSay, what gives, are you after me?

Breakin' me down, won't you let me be?
Won't be having none of your mind control
It ain't gonna work on me, no more
You get worked

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