

Showbiz

Dream Junkies

I be at the shows on time
No you don't
You could say that's a byproduct of my white privilege
At the shows on time
No you don't I be smoking cigarettes I got a problem
You could say that's a byproduct of my white privilege
He ain't got no white privilege
They expect me to be on time
No they don't
Cause he got black people

I showed up to the show little early ready for sound check
He told me what are you doing you shouldn't be around yet
Well I didn't know I'd be penalized for being punctual
Why are you getting energized and acting like the people didn't come to listen
Anyway where is the sub system
She said what sub system
Um, the one you agreed to provide
So the people are feeling the vibe
We don't want the show to start three hours late
Not trying to make you oblige
Of course we are faithful to rock
But we just want to make sure that this night goes great
Wait, you sure you ain't got the pay
No, oh
You'll but it in the mail in a week or so
Ok, considering that we doing this for low pay
Is it ok if we just make sure the sound man
Stop freaking with the EQ
And keep tweaking things that don't need to be touched
Promise you we'll finish on time but please don't rush

Why oh why do they do me this way
Tell me you want to go then tell me to stay
This ain't about money no
You don't even pay
But, we get another show and we came to play
Hands up now, get 'em up now ...
Get 'em up ...

Hands up now, get 'em up now ...

Get 'em up ...

That's love

I'm 'bout to bounce the bouncer on his head

Cuz he don't know I get 'em bouncing

Took me for a chump instead

I listen to some Led Zeppelin

Before I stepped it in

Beleaf Melanin yelling in my ear

About the bed that he sleeping in

After the show I slap him

And go to my little corner

Preparation is my prerogative

Lint in my pockets here

Cause I ain't getting paid

They letting the cause of Jesus be the reason for the slavery

Save it G

I know that he's real and know that he's aiding me

But I can smell your laziness

I know that you just playing me

For a little sucker with soft ways

But you don't know I shoot the [?] with you on off days

Hakuna Matata

Tell 'em I'm doing it for the love

You and your partners is trying to keep up

It's not enough

Me and my cuddies on the rise

We coming up

Listen to the crowd they be yelling and showing love

So why you gotta

Why oh why do they do me this way

Tell me you want to go then tell me to stay

This ain't about money no

You don't even pay

But, we get another show and we came to play

Hands up now, get 'em up now ...

Get 'em up ...

Hands up now, get 'em up now ...

Get 'em up ...

That's love

You know we brought the vibes to the function

The blackest of berries you know I had to punch in

Before we even hit the stage
I got people coming my way
To ask me questions about Johnny
They say I heard that he's your little brother
I say what
They say his sister is your baby mother
I say nah
That's my wife
And I'll never love another
Don't tell John I said that when she...
I'm joking
Ok now John is a beast yo
Who you think he get it from
John smoke
I don't know
Who you think he hit it from
Who you think about the least amount
Beleaf done 'bout had enough of talking 'bout John
I ain't trying to ...
They say Johnny this Johnny that
Johnny sing Johnny rap
Johnny law's not around
Can you forge his autograph
Sucker I rap too
I'm proud of him
That's true
But I ain't trying to listen to you
I'm looking at you like

Why oh why do they do me this way
Tell me you want to go then tell me to stay
This ain't about money no
You don't even pay
But, we get another show and we came to play
Hands up now, get 'em up now
Get 'em up
Hands up now, get 'em up now
Get 'em up
That's love

Do you want to be from the business
Talking 'bout that's your business
Do you want to be with the business
Stay the hell out of our business
Do you want to be with the business

Talking 'bout that's your business
Do you want to be in the business
Stay the hell out of our business

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