

# Get Off This

## Cracker

All these cats with holy jeans  
Dirty hair and titty rings  
Say, what's your scene, man?  
We got these questions Is it true that you have sold your soul?  
I say hey man, I don't know  
Lend me a quarter, won't you  
I'll call my accountant Let's get off this, and get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth and start to spin it  
Get off this, get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth and start this minute Petty little Ayatollahs come around  
To judge and stone ya  
All we're trying to do is make a fortune  
Yeah, we ain't got no government loans  
And no one sends a check from home  
And get this, we're just doin' what we wanna Let's get off this, and get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth and start to spin it  
Get off this, get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth and start this minute Well, the guitar player's stayin'  
Out in Hollywood and sayin'  
He's just tryin' to get some sleep  
But everyone's complainin' Are you truly deeply cynical?  
'Cause boy you know I loved you so  
When no one knew your name  
And you were pompous, still are Let's get off this, and get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth and start this minute  
Get off this, get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth, shut your mouth Get off this, and get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth and start this minute  
Get off this, get on with it  
If you wanna change the world  
Shut your mouth, shut your mouth Na na na na na  
Na na na na na



Na na na na na na

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Lyrics provided by

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