Get Off This

Cracker

All these cats with holy jeans
Dirty hair and titty rings
Say, what's your scene, man?
We got these questionsIs 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 accountantLet'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 minutePetty 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 wannaLet'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 minuteWell, 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 areLet'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 mouthGet off this, and get on with it
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If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth, shut your mouthNa na na na na
Na na na na na

Na na na na na na

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