

# Who's Producing You?

[Ty Segall](#)

You've been restin' (?), baby  
On the side of the cross  
I'm getting used to it  
It's how people get off, yeah  
I should've  
I feel lingered on  
It's a shoe-shine, party, but  
The ratings are soft now  
Who is producing you (your main man?)

Sweet, sweet love will shine and never dim, yeah  
The freak of nature (three-foot nature?)  
He's not completely off  
What could be better  
His ratings they're soft, now  
He turns his sax around  
Calls them clean, yeah  
Another day  
yeah  
Turning black into gold, yeah

Who is producing you (your main man?)  
Sweet, sweet love will shine and never dim, yeah  
Who is producing you (your main man?)  
Sweet, sweet love will shine and never dim, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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