

I Can't Get with That

Fun Lovin' Criminals

They try to move us; to use us
Like Judas did Jesus; to please us
Diverting the issues to misuse the peoples
How are we gonna get them out? How are we gonna vote them out?
When the wingtips got it locked up
Ya dig it? The freaking wingtips did it.
But some of us are wise and some of us are suckers. . . But we all bleed red even racist motherfuckers.
I can't get with that
I see the hoes and the hustlers
Piled up in clusters Since they upped the anti, and hooked up Giuliani
And the black kill the black and
Latino kill Latino; man it's evil. . .
The same damn story and a sequel I thought I fought for what was right,
But in the end, my friend, 20-20 is hindsight.
I think I caught you out there
Chillin in the Bahamas. I take you to Miami to meet the Dalai Lama.
"I can't get with that."

Songwriters

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