

Fugazi

Long Beach Dub Allstars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, you should never get your style from watching MTV
All you get is fashion, no originality
What clothes are they wearing or what drugs are they on
If I drove a Mercedes, would I be someone? Lord, should I kneel and praise Thee
Or should I be a member of the Manson family
It all seems so trivial but they call it marketing
Exploiting the talent, Lord, what a sin thing Said I feel your pain, it's a shame
People, I feel your pain, some man is the blame
But I'm gonna break it down, anyway that I can
I'm gonna scream, I'm gonna yell, 'cause I don't wanna use my hands 'Cause you built that wall up around you
Now you can't see out
You can't hear my words
No matter how loud I shout 'Cuz I scream at the wall but police don't hear a sound
I can't seem to move, like cement on the ground
Keep your ass on the road and I'll see you at the mall
Try screaming at a wall but one day, it's gonna fall And we don't need no video to make up for our song
Put the pen to the paper in a unique style on
Get the bros together with the drum and the bass
And we mix that shit all up and then we rob up the place
'Cause the club will get boring with the same old beat
And if you need some music when you roll down the street Said I feel your pain, it's a shame
People, I feel your pain, some man is the blame Well, people, I feel your pain it's a shame
People, I feel your pain, some man is the blame
Feel your pain, it's a shame
People, I feel your pain, some man is the blame Hey, these naked fools, who, uh, you think they are cool
You try to deny me for simplicity
But I don't wanna bruise you, I don't wanna lose you
But don't try to deny me, boy, what?

Lyrics provided by

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