Reprogram

Watkin Tudor Jones

Totally Rad
Back on the block, corner

You can't even think of a single fresh idea of you're own
Look around, see what's hot, buy it
Regurgitate. (blearg!) cuz all you stupid fans eat vomit
Joy rider, slip slide shiny on the outside
Zef on the inside
When i look at you, long time expired at the shelf
Why should I help you to lie to yourself?
With your enshrine mediocrity, think sloppily
Never do anything properly, copy me
You and you're support group, retards incorporated
One big fuckin' happy family
Seen one yet? no thanks I'd rather stick out
Thats me on the album cover with my dick out
Arms stretched, far fetched, lost creature reacher
I'm the new talkshow host, fuck felicia.

I am sorry but we are going to have to reprogram you..

Spoek:
You're gravy train's thick with blood and vomit
You're babies have AIDS and empty stomachs
Stupid calling people "dark" like polish
You're fingers too sticky bleeding wallets
Straighten your hair monkey,
Talk through your nose monkey
Yes spaz buy a dunky follow around the shop monkey
In the mix, hurt guy got no school fees
Getting sick hunting kids for more moetie
Rape in the school bathroom, rape at home
Rape in the cold classroom, cold like stone
Dead like the cause you fought so hard for
You are you're worst enemy losing the war
Argue over dumb shit, fight even dumber
Make everything they say true, add to the drama
Trendy dread lazy bum all talk no action

Coconuts can't get no satisfaction..

I am sorry but we are going to have to reprogram you..

Everyday you go to some kak fucking job
You don't hate life, you just hate sucking cock
But there's constantly this big fucking cock in your mouth 24/7 days a week
I understand sometimes it's difficult to speak when you're swallowing the leader,
"say cheese please"
Smile and the world smiles with you
Stay soft, while my flame throw flow melts your face off
Tunnel vision with the unable to fit in hidden discipline position
Decisons, precisions you failed son
Now the frail held the pale one
Dominate the whole crowd with the all frown ground
Slippily and bow down
With all sound pound
All sound pound
All sound pound
Kneel slave feel safe when I'll sound pound

I'm sorry but we are going to have to reprogram you..

Lyrics submitted by emilie ivy.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/