

# 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  
Decisions, 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..

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Lyrics submitted by emilie ivy.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>