Stereotype

Gab Coelho

We all born inside a box
They'll treat you like a rock
Whenever that you stop
Be your fucking God
Be your fucking God

I can't take it now
When I was a child
I was feeling down

They won't hurt me now
Overprotected
You never reach me out

It turns upside down
In circle protected
Triangles all around

It comes with something that could explain
Let's fight together against system

(Prr)

Is under your control
Your body
Your mind
And all that you know

(Hey)

It comes with something that could explain
Let's fight together against system

Is under your control
Your body
Your mind
And all that you know

It comes with something that could explain

So fuck yourself and your fucking brain

(Hey)

Your brain
Your mind
Your soul

Funny as hell
I thought that you know
Feeling shit as this
You may lose all the control

Your brain
Your mind
Your soul

Funny as hell
I thought that you know
Feeling shit as this
You may lose all the control

You can't tell me what to do
So tell me the what's the truth
You don't know what to do

There are many of you
Gay people are family too
Gay people are family too

(You can't tell me what to do)
(So tell me the what's the truth)
(You don't know what to do)

There are many of you
Gay people are family too
Gay people are family too

And they put you inside a box
Sexual orientation it gets really hard

Nobody ever mind
Don't matter your gender
You always will be alive

If you're a bi or not

Just know that we're together
You can count on me a lot

It comes with something that could explain
Let's fight together against system

(Yeah)
(Let's fight)

Is under your control
Your body
Your mind
And all that you know

It comes with something that could explain
Let's fight together against system

Is under your control
Your body
Your mind
And all that you know

(All that you know)

It comes with something that could explain
So fuck yourself and your fucking brain

(Hey)

Your brain
Your mind
Your soul

Funny as hell
I thought that you know
Feeling shit as this
You may lose all the control

Your brain (Your brain)
Your mind (Your mind)
Your soul (Your soul)

Funny as hell
I thought that you know (You know)
Feeling shit as this

You may lose all the control

Your brain
Your mind
Your soul

Funny as hell
I thought that you know (You know)
Feeling shit as this
You may lose all the control

Your brain
Your mind
Your soul

Funny as hell
I thought that you know
Feeling shit as this
You may lose all the control

(Prr)

(You can't tell me what to do)
(So tell me the what's the truth)
(You don't know what to do)

(There are many of you)
(Gay people are family too)
(Gay people are family too)

(You can't tell me what to do)
(So tell me the what's the truth)
(You don't know what to do)

(So get it boy)

(There are many of you)
(Gay people are family too)
(Gay people are family too)

Lyrics Submitted by Gab Coelho

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