Properties Of Propaganda (fuk This Shit On Up)

Fishbone

Best to bust the dust
Of a flour to powder the crust
A grain of sand and a gust of wind
To stir my stomach

And a ground swell to shake
The all that it must take
To break the headache
In my earthquake

Git together yo' shit Move your ass to a proper toilet We gonna fuck We gonna phuck We gonna fuque this shit on up

Git it like it's posed to be gotten Hear it like it's posed to be heard Shake it loose Shake it loose holy cow

Sittin' silly like a morning roost
Time don't tell no swells
Cock-A-Doodle-Do duck or git goosed
Cock-A-Doodle-Do duck or git goosed

Sittin' it on down
Sit your ass on down
Git together your shit
Move your ass to a proper toilet

It's the properties of propaganda When your feet don't move and you Don't know where you standda

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