

Idiothead, Free Market Music

This is the truth, the rest is a lie,
Theft and fraud in broad daylight
free market rules, demand and supply
cannot be defied

I came out of my own womb
as a result of insecurity
Had some things I needed to prove
To my dad, myself and humanity
As dreams had come, habits emerged
The path to stardom and self-destruction
the cravings of a little boy urging for recognition

Thank you god I'm finally awake
Unlike several million people
who'd fuck their TV if they had a chance,
take pictures and sell them cheap to you

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Let me be I'm going true
And let it be seen I'm selling truth to you
I had my dreadlocks plaited old-school-true-school
Make over, roll over and play dead too.

Damn girl, you're fine, I wish your ass was mine
Shake what your momma gave you till you run out of time
But right now your young, so open your mouth
Don't need to sing or dance just show me your tongue

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If you fail to sell and be classified
You'll be never recognized
free market rules, they always apply
and cannot be defied

Left, right, left, follow trends
We're never gonna paint the truth again
Left, right, shake, we lie you dance
Move to the sound of the food chain.