

Janelle Monae, Turntables

The table about to turn
The table about to turn
The table about to turn, yeah

I've been flipping through my timeline
Trying to keep my mind right
My city cry
I got to cool down
But i am under pressure
Cookin' with my Crisco
Look at where my fist go
I renegade when i am in a rage
I got to cool down
But i am under pressure

I keep my hands dirty
My mind clean
Got a nw agenda
With a new dream
I am kicking out the old regime
Liberaytion, elevation, education

America, you a lie
But the whole world 'bout to testify
I said, the whole world 'bout to testify
And the tables 'bout to
tables 'bout to

turn, turn, turn
and no stop until it
turn, turn, turn
no stoppin' it
turn, turn, turn
we can't wait for it
turn, turn, turn
yeah, tables 'bout to
turn, turn, turn