

Everything i get is already broken  
Everyone i meet is need of repair  
Every time i speak it's already spoken  
Every future plan finds me under-prepared  
You gotta wiggle the handle  
You gotta jiggle the key  
You gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to me  
My whole world is held together with duct tape  
All seems fine but deep inside i'm gasping for air  
The odds are watching me for any mistake that i make  
It takes a lot to give a damn while fronting like you don't even care  
You gotta wiggle the handle  
You gotta jiggle the key  
You gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to  
You gotta jiggle the handle  
You gotta wiggle the keys  
You gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to me  
Rock my hoopdie pushing off into the sunset  
Failure on my radio and into the air  
Pass the exit sign and we'll be out of new jersey  
Leave this mess behind and always carry a spare  
You gotta wiggle the handle  
You gotta jiggle the key  
You gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to  
You gotta jiggle the handle  
You gotta wiggle the key  
You gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to me