

Get Off This

Cracker

All these cats with holey jeans
Dirty hair and titty rings
Say, "What's your scene man? We got these questions
Is it true that you have sold your soul?"
I say "Hey man, I don't know
Lend me a quarter, won't you? I'll call my accountant"

Let's get off this
And get on with it
If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth and start to spin it
Get off this
Get on with it
If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth and start this minute

Petty little Ayatollahs
Come around to judge and stone ya
All's we're trying to do is make a fortune
Yeah, we ain't got no government loans
And no one sends a check from home
But get this: we're just doin' what we wanna

So let's get off this
And get on with it
If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth and start to spin it
Get off this
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Well the guitar player's stayin'
Out in Hollywood and sayin'
He's just tryin' to get some sleep but everyone's complainin'
Are you truly deeply cynical
'Cause boy you know that I loved you so
When no one knew your name and you were pompous

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And get on with it
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Shut your mouth and start to spin it
Get off this
Get on with it
If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth, shut your mouth

Get off this
And get on with it
If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth and start to spin it
Get off this
Get on with it
If you wanna change the world
Shut your mouth, shut your mouth, yeah
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