

Do What We Do

Don Broco

I've got sweating hands, tin heads and sweaty feet
Give or take a few
I'm about to end it here
That constant fighting
We near it's my name
They're all business when they get together
Quite the gentleman I thought
Some hella manners
Don't quite stretch to get him bored
I'm in the moment, a moment
You
Why not get along with me
Get along and
Do What We Do [x4]
You
Runnin' round without me
Get along and
Do What We Do [x4]
I'm starting fisties
Cuffs my theories
That I'm invisible
And I've got lots of waiting
Getting clean and wise
Still don't know how to fight
But I'm willing to get learning
If teaches you
Easier than blowing at
The drice large
His voice collides
Easier than blowing back as
The wind that's fighting the fire
Easier than telling friends
To stop this nonsense
Easier than not getting caught
I'm in the moment, a moment
You
Why not get along with me
Get along and
Do What We Do [x4]
You
Runnin' round without me
Get along and
Do What We Do [x4]
...
Yeah
You feel like getting out
You feel you
Don't want a bite at this somehow
You gotta play
We know
You gotta play
We know
Yeah
You feel like getting out
You feel you
Don't want a bite at this somehow
You gotta play

We know
You gotta play
We know
...
You
Why not get along with me
Get along and
Do What We [x4]
Do
You wanna get along with me
Get along and
Do What We [x4]
Do
You runnin' round without me
Get along and
Do What We Do [x2]
Do What We
Do, Do What We Do
...
You gotta play
We know
...
You gotta play
We know
...
You gotta play
We know
[Fade]