

## Star Power III: What Are We Good For

Foxygen

"I wrote, 'LITPM' on my hand with your ink pen  
You asked me what it is  
I find out with an ellipsis  
I was humming, 'I've been set free'  
Swerving through security like a ceramic donkey  
In an inner rant  
Wearing filthy once-white terrorist pants  
With a broken floor tom, it's such a luxury  
They might bust my lady but they'll never get me  
They might bust my lady but they'll never get me."

What are we good for if we can't make it?  
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?  
What are we good for if we can't make it?  
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?  
Make it, make it  
Make it, make it  
Make it, make it

You can't control the system, you can't control my mind  
You can't control me, you can't control me

What are we good for if we can't make it?  
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?  
What are we good for if we can't make it?  
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?  
Make it, make it  
Make it, make it  
Make it, make it  
Make it, make it