Fat cat in a suit A fist full of loot Making claims we don't un derstand Got the money, the power Took a greenback shower Broke your law cause your more than a man You're tax exempt a D.C. p imp Another whore for the man of the hill We choke on your lies You've got thin alibies And that smirk on your face makes us i ll

I won't believe anything I see I know in my mind what's wrong a nd what's right I won't be your feed you're a puppet on a strin g And I won't spread your lies or feed You're propoganda mind P ropoganda mind

Million dollar tan Pearly whites and a price is right smile You r talk equals shit and it's really unfit But your twisted tongu e stretches a mile So quick to condemn while you get every whim And send us to our very own grave So speak up talk to me You o wn every TV but I won't be your personal slave

I won't believe everything I see I know in my mind what's wrong and what's right I'm not your thing your puppet on a string An d I won't spread your lies or feed You're propoganda mind Propoganda mind

So don't believe everything you see I know in my mind what's wr ong and what's right I'm not your thing your puppet on a string And I won't spread your lies or feed

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