

Here Come The Drums

Jaya the Cat

They say if you ain't born beautiful
You best be resourceful
And me I'm just a dirtball
A righteous criminal
And if your daddy ain't rich
Ya gotta find some way to take it
So I'm out window shopping
With a brick at three in the morning

Cause we're the bad seeds, the unwilling
Crooked saints, straight dub villains
With raised glasses we'll grift your whole system
Man you better listen
Here come the drums

They say if you run to the rocks
The rocks will be melting
And if you run to the sea
The sea will be boiling
And if you ain't born privileged
You still got to survive kid
So you're out window shopping
With a crowbar at three in the morning

Cause we're the bad seeds, fully unwilling to give in
Straight dub villains
With raised glasses we'll grift your whole system
Man you better listen
Here come the drums