

Said I don't know why, I don't know why  
People act the way they do, yeah  
They make believe that the lies they tell  
They sound so true  
You and I know, we all know  
Everybody's got something to prove  
So, life's a struggle  
And somebody's gotta lose, yeah  
Fuck U talking about?  
Fuck U talking about?  
All stressed out, know we're all stressed out  
Fuck U talking about?  
Fuck U talking about?  
Stop complaining and understand it  
See, there one thing you gotta know  
That there's something going on here  
I, I, and everybody's got the fever  
Won't you tell what's going on?  
Tell me what you're gonna do

So, what the mail-man say  
What the mail-man say?  
It's the time to pay your bills  
Almost every day, damn it, every day  
You know I don't do this for pleasure  
So, you've got a bankroll  
That don't make you powerful  
You're not special  
Just living in someone else's shadow  
Probably a fucking asshole  
You're just renting someone else's ???  
Fighting for someone else's better  
Fuck U talking about?  
Fuck U talking about?  
Just work it out, just work it out  
Gonna work it out  
Fuck U talking about?  
Fuck U talking about?  
Ain't nobody like a  
So, don't be a ah-ah  
Yeah  
Know there's something going on in here  
Everybody's got the fever  
Won't you tell what's going on?  
Tell me what you're gonna do

(Things will go, these things will go my way)