

# Find Your Mind

Luscious Jackson

All her cash running out of green glass  
Pocketful of money going down, down, down  
Wagon's full of honey and she's gonna get some  
Everybody knows that fun is for the brave ones

Every night she leaves with someone  
Dirty man playing with his kickstand yeah  
We can see he's nothing but she wants him  
'Cause she's empty and he's got a pretty face  
And big hands to play with

You've got to find your mind  
You've got to find your mind  
(You've got to find your mind)

Said to get down on her knees  
Gotta get what he needs  
She's got a frayed mess of a dress  
The kind that is about wearing you out

She comes from people with ready minds  
Cigarette child of the times  
Her body is more than her years  
She hears a lunatic in her ears

Funny how it always is  
When your mind is in the way of his  
In what he wants he will succeed  
Without a fight she will concede  
And we know she can't fix her soul  
By filling up empty holes

You've got to find your mind  
(You've got to find your mind)  
You've got to find your mind  
(You've got to find your mind)

I'm the girl in your head with no innocence  
I'm your friendly neighborhood psychopath  
I'm the fear that makes you try anything  
I'm the one you don't know you're running from

I'm the cold reminder of defeat  
I'll be there the next time you get in heat  
I'll be there when you wake up next week  
I'll be there when you freak the next freak

You've got to find your mind  
(You've got to find your mind)  
You've got to find your mind  
(You've got to find your mind)