

We're going out on a limb  
Our people are about to disown us now

Incrementally cahnge mentality  
Speak of values miss the irony  
What you once shunned  
Is now what you seek  
Three hundred sixty  
And never miss a beat

Your people call my people  
What's this? i'm skeptical  
Success come knockin'  
And we're dabblin'  
See the circles that we travel in  
Access babylon, access babylon

All access, yeah, but not quite  
Your cast goes left but not allowed right  
Force field limbo caught in mid strata  
Funds evaporate so called friends scatter

Your people call my people  
What's this? i'm skeptical  
Success come knockin'  
And we're dabblin'