

# Monkey See, Monkey Do

Sonic Boom Six

Punkers I monkey flip em, with the funky lyrics I be kickin  
The clock on, the time bomb is ticking away  
So get a move on, hands up for the questions  
Shall I proceed? Yes indeed

In 2003 it really seemed to me  
An independent thought was rarer than a useful degree  
Now 2004 and more than ever before,  
we have to ask a Sunday Supplement to see what we saw  
They sensationalize lies, Fuck the facts  
They're full of shit like the bargain rail at TK Maxx, in fact  
Back in the stone age people worshipped the Sun  
After 20 thousand years you might have thought that we'd have moved on  
From the Star to the Daily Mail its just like  
scapegoat fiction, Mein Kamph with pictures  
They think that immigrants all hang around in mobs  
Outside our work places and wait to steal our jobs  
Honky please, Go trim your bonsai trees  
I'd better give you these for brain disease  
Its such an irony that when you're unwell  
You ask for patient medication off of Dr Patel knob head

They say, seek and ye shall find  
Never dibbi-dibbi when the tape-a rewind  
They say, open your mind,  
Blind are following the blind its just like

Monkey, monkey, monkey, see monkey do  
And thats what they do  
They read the media  
And what they're feeding ya  
You tell em what they want to hear and they'll believe ya

Doctor Doctor, I'm experiencing a major malady  
Yes an actual allergy to TV and excuse me,  
But don't we seem to be glued to it?  
We're sucking second-hand experiences through it  
We're sold a life sentence dressed up as a lifestyle  
Don't have the guile to rile  
Queue like sheep in single-file  
To buy the latest piece of shit paraded through your living room  
Believe the latest twisted facts  
We crack, we give in, it goes on this media mind-manipulation  
Prescribing the day to day life of our nation  
As the spot-light highlights what it likes  
And mixes up the truth with the lies in the half-life  
Police, Camera, Action is based on the assumption  
That the cops are never wrong  
Presents them as a pillar of truth amongst the sick public  
So thick, we can't look after ourselves  
This is now, not a story by George Orwell

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So while we sit around and laugh at the old  
How come we always gotta follow the new?  
People act like they don't know  
I gotta wonder now if they do  
Say Boops say the mandem read it an a magazine  
Say Boops say the mandem see it on a TV screen  
Say Boops say trading one for another  
They come in one year then they go out the other  
If you could see the you that I see you see me  
Then you'd see yourself so differently believe me  
Hear me say, seek and ye shall find  
Blind are following the blind its just like

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