

I Got News

Sweatshop Union

I've got news for you

"Yes man - I've got some news
You know there's a lot of things being said..."

People talkin' this,
And people talkin' that,
People talkin this,
And people talkin' that
People talkin' this,
And people talkin' that
People need to shut up and listen to the track

The sandman robbed me of my sleep,
I drag a brush across my teeth,
The alarm clock is a god damned thief,
He's always stealing my hours from me
Now Monday is a bastard - son of death
And eight in the morning is the time of nothingness
See, something isn't as efficient as it should be
And life is not as easy as it could be to leave

When I'm living, breathing, reading, writing, sweating, bleeding,
Even crying
Trying to find the sign that I'm alive
And that I should keep fighting,
Avoid the lion,
Just a star on the horizon,
Like a _____, I'm a rise
Hitchhike and ride the lightening

Something is what I gotta be,
But my boss says to stop the day dreams
She says,
"Dummy, there's no money in your labour"
I say,
"Newsflash, kiss my ass"
Pass the funny papers...

(I've got news for you)
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My lady friend loves to question me
About my life and my immaturity
She wants to know if there will ever be security
I'm like, "sure there will, baby, you'll leave me certainly"

Relationships are nothing but a headache,
Cause when you're not getting head, yes, it's a headache
Could you please make love to me for my bed's sake?

Help take away the loneliness a bed feels when you're awake

Give me reason
Help me breathin'
Am I sleepin'?
Free my semen,
See me as a human,
Not a demon,
Don't be ___ and leavin
As the sun is beamin'
Baby you're the only easin'
That I get, so let me sweat
And sex me till I hear you screamin'

"Kyp you'll never get a scream,
So stop with your foolish wet dreams"
She says, "You're not worthy of a girls affections,
So try and find a boyfriend in the classified section"

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The industry talks behind my back
And the backpacker rappers think I'm wack
I can't find a DJ to spin my wax
Because I speak like this,
But I'm black when I rap,

Hey shorty, it's my birthday,
You don't care,
But it's my birthday,
I've got skullcaps, crack pipes, guns, ____, thug life,
Bling Bling,
Money aint a thing,
It's my birthday!

Let me sing my song,
You sing along,
Right or wrong,
I might ____
Sippin drinks and hitting bombs
I get it on,
Get a beef and then it's gone
Let it meditate
Her ____ better be good for goodness sake

I quit rap to sing the blues,
Cause I'm tired of getting taken out by crews
If you believe anything in this song to be true,
Than motherfucker, I've got news for you

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