## **Union Dues**

## **Sweatshop Union**

well look who's working at the circus crowns(?) with a whole crowd of clowns to tear it all down pound for pound i will tip the scale spit til the frail(?) think I'm sick as hell well im sorry for the minor confussion ready to merger into(?) a sweatshop union and if using my head mean losing respect I chose what I like to prove i object

welcome seldom seen but heard above the mainstream on a leaf observer I can see the earth as an innocent bystander and eat the words that are giving our minds cancer my answer is to stay out of the water and climb faster to escape out of the monitors reach think I'd let the beast ever defeat a frog (?) like me, not likely

Aw here it comes right the drums like waves escape the race to be a sweatshop slave
Try to be brave in a field that hasnt been graised after that im going back and hitting the hay
Dig my own grave to sleep through the day
way out of sight now its my time to play
though I paved the path im last to be amazed
better pack up or break go back and pass away

But if I wasnt in your stereo I'd shake your hands and a mass'd see the greetings of a drum program(?) I understand you must rebel in a race against the clock we're all underpayed slaves livin in a sweatshop seek with eyes reject lies and ask why like the minds of the children go creative and watch as the subtle lies of the dicks and dimes (?) give the truth to the people thats a 1.5

Hot outside a sweatshop sippin on a soda pop sodalicious bitches stop hoping they can hold a cock (?) Visions of a 5 oclock table everybody drop droppin down my lovers top shiney singin numbers rock (?) Wax from the candle drop hold my babies boobs bra (?!) babies from the jiz god got it from my Ma and Pop shoot it like a super cop follow with a photo drop dreamin at the worst spot waiting for the bird (?) to stop

I gotta be the bigger man now walk tough stand proud chest out back straight heads up stand out enough of this sad round to government hand outs I'll do a free show cuz i love it when fans shout

dance now clap now drink eat sleep shit act out and how think deep beat this beef kip, Dusty M, Metty'n me (?) sweatshop red hot we ready to leave

sweatshop is the name to take you outs why we came this is our point of view we just might point at you (2x)