

# Fishbone, Properties Of Propaganda

(fuk this shit on up)

Best to bust the dust  
Of a flour to powder the crust  
A grain of sand and a gust of wind  
To stir my stomach

And a ground swell to shake  
The all that it must take  
To break the headache  
In my earthquake

Git together yo' shit  
Move your ass to a proper toilet

We gonna fuc we gonna phuck  
We gonna fuque this shit on up  
Git it like it's posed to be gotten

Hear it like it's posed to be heard

Shake it loose  
Shake it loose holy cow  
Sittin silly like a morning roost  
Time don't tell no swells

Cock-a-doodle-do duck or git goosed  
Cock-a-doodle-do duck or git goosed  
Sittin it on down  
Sit your ass on down

Git together your shit  
Move your ass to a proper toilet

It's the properties of propaganda

When your feet don't move and you  
Don't know where you standda