

# Idiothead, Free Market Music

This is the truth, the rest is a lie,  
Theft and fraud in broad daylight  
free market rules, demand and supply  
cannot be defied

I came out of my own womb  
as a result of insecurity  
Had some things I needed to prove  
To my dad, myself and humanity  
As dreams had come, habits emerged  
The path to stardom and self-destruction  
the cravings of a little boy urging for recognition

Thank you god I'm finally awake  
Unlike several million people  
who'd fuck their TV if they had a chance,  
take pictures and sell them cheap to you

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Let me be I'm going true  
And let it be seen I'm selling truth to you  
I had my dreadlocks plaited old-school-true-school  
Make over, roll over and play dead too.

Damn girl, you're fine, I wish your ass was mine  
Shake what your momma gave you till you run out of time  
But right now your young, so open your mouth  
Don't need to sing or dance just show me your tongue

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If you fail to sell and be classified  
You'll be never recognized  
free market rules, they always apply  
and cannot be defied

Left, right, left, follow trends  
We're never gonna paint the truth again  
Left, right, shake, we lie you dance  
Move to the sound of the food chain.