

# Michael Franti, People In Tha Middle

I am not a muslim but I read the final call  
because within its pages there is something for us all  
and I am not professional but I love basketball  
the squeaking of the sneakers they echo in the hall  
But if I don't have enemies I'm not doin' my job  
I might throw out a curve ball but I never throw a lob  
people criticize me but I know it's not the end  
I try to kick the truth not just to make friends

(chorus)

but hey diddle diddle  
to the people in the middle  
we got hot wax  
and it cookin' on the griddle  
Got the guitar strummin'  
the drummer drummin'  
the people all hummin'  
and the vibe was lovin'  
on and on and on  
'til the breakadawn

I am not a jerk although sometimes I act like one  
and I am deadly serious about us havin' fun  
well I go many places but I know I'm not with you  
and I am not a sucker even though I'm stuck on you  
each one- should teach one and share with one anotha  
so many is out there-that's livin undercover  
your motha your fatha your sista your brotha  
your friends and their enemies all have their lovers  
(chorus)

So tell me- the definition of a sell-out  
cast your first stone-but then get the hell out  
people say they know me I can tell you that they don't  
people say they own me I can tell you that they won't  
the left and the right they all try to use me  
but I'll be in they faces before they can abuse me  
so roll down ya window and listen what I'm sayin'  
relax ya mind and let the band keep playin'  
on and on and on 'til the breakadawn  
(chorus)