

Outspoken, Bitter Shovel

I know you're out to fry me, but before I go down
I'll make your bitter shovels dig my grave

I know you're out to try me, but remember this now
I'm not the one to life who stays a slave

Into this operation, into this operation
Ito this operation I built my world

Push all this dirt beside me I'm keepin it real
So don't be too surprised if I stay clean
Affected by the way things seem, never by what you dream
You're such a disbeliever-a bitter shovel