

# 311, You Get Worked

This is happening this here is life  
Days spent pondering truth is a knife  
Respect due to those who have caught it  
Dedicated to our friends who have sought it  
This is happening this here is life  
Days spent pondering truth is a knife  
Respect due to those who have caught it  
Dedicated to our friends who have sought it

Brainstorm superseding the norm  
When we come together new planet is born  
You revel in the chaos when people are torn  
Then you come to find out your welcome is worn  
We are advancing and retracting visionaries  
Really here it's not imaginary  
The way you work your mind you find it's an art  
Where you feel it most you feel in your heart  
Everybody gets confused  
Delusions are everywhere  
Buy into fakeness you'll feel used  
Double talk fills the air  
Looking all over for happiness  
I've got the will to live  
It's in front of you right now, don't you feel stressed  
Falls through my hands like a sieve

I'm on a new high, with a pen and a pad  
And for fun I attend a jam that's super bad  
At the same time give it all that I have  
Whether you're square, or the coolest lad  
Eatin up my people, purgin their words  
The jams are takin flight like Icarus birds  
Drop on you and you get hurt  
Cuz if you're under the rock

You get worked  
Say, what gives are you after me  
Breakin me down won't you let me be  
Won't be having none of your mind control  
It ain't gonna work on me no more  
I said, what gives are you after me  
Breakin me down won't you let me be  
Won't be having none of your mind control  
It ain't gonna work on me no more  
You get worked

If you don't watch your back  
People are scheming on you  
Exploiting all the things you lack  
They'll do what they have to do  
Your good will is something they'll crack  
How many times will they bust  
Your originality they will hack  
Don't know just who you can trust

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And for fun I attend a jam that's super bad  
At the same time give it all that I have  
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Eatin up my people, purgin their words  
The jams are takin flight like Icarus birds  
Drop on you and you get hurt  
Cuz if you're under the rock  
You get worked, yeah you get worked

Say, what gives are you after me  
Breakin me down won't you let me be  
Won't be having none of your mind control  
It ain't gonna work on me no more  
You get worked