

Bad Brains, Supertouch

Some people look at me and talk about me like a clown
They just don't realize it's just my simple way to get down

I've got that supertouch
Chances are I've got too much
I've come to let you see
That you also can be free

It seems like everytime we all try to go underground
The stinkin' troopers them, they think that we are fooling around

We have had about enough
Now we're gonna get real tough
It happens everyday
That's why we got P. M. A. (Positive Mental Attitudes)
We got - You got - You got
We got - We got - You got - You got

We can see most everything
We've got that supertouch
We can see most everything
We've got that supertouch

Shitfit

(People just pretending, that's a let down
Undercover lover, that's my heart now
Struggle just in living, that's the realm of
Accept me as I'm not, and that's a shitfit

My best ain't good enough for you
My test is what you gonna do
Ain't no any kind of way
Love was lost in yesterday

Now we've felt this, so you'll get yours now
Everybody's living and nobody's giving
And nobody gives a damn
You must understand me, the end is surely coming
Prepare for the final plan

People just pretending, that's a let down
Undercover lover, that's my heart now
Struggle just in living, that's the realm of
Accept me as I'm not, and that's a shitfit)