

# Elemeno P, Baby Come On

Here's a little story that should be told  
With a whole lot heat and a little bit of soul  
Well We're all stuck in dead end jobs  
But the party's out the back  
So baby come on

Tired of the friction  
I could use a little fiction  
Just a ounce satisfaction  
Take a break from all this social medication

Apathy and entropy  
Is standing right in front of me  
And laughing through my tv screen  
I am thinking of rent

Woa oh oh  
Lets go lady  
Come on go crazy  
It's on baby  
Come on  
So baby come on

They're dancing in the backstreets  
I still starring at the spread sheet  
I am filling out the fax sheet  
I am wrestling with my myob

Freedom at my finger tips  
Tonight we're on an ego trip  
On Monday we can pay for it  
I'm thinking about the rent

Woa oh oh oh

What you got what you need it clashes  
See the world through tinted glass  
Start a riot you'll need some matches  
Getting ready, ready steady go  
My credits good to ride on  
Tonight out dreams are neon  
Don't pull the plug on me it's  
On and on and on