

# Fergie, Pedestal

Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down  
Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down, da da da da da da

[Verse 1:]

Record sales are on the mark  
Cuz thats about the time the rumors start  
Where all the people talking out their ass  
Well, someone gotta school ya cause ya got no class  
Well I've paid my dues  
I'm a seasoned dame  
So why you gotta throw salt in my game  
You hide behind the computer screens so that you dont have to be seen  
How could a person be so mean

[chorus:]

Who are you-and what do you do  
To make you think you are above me  
But have you walked in my shoes  
The pedestal  
You put yourself on  
Well since I'm breaking it down now  
It's gonna collapse and be gone-gone-gone-gone-gone

[verse 2]

Probably one of them tag a longs down 4 the free t-shirt  
Cuz you're a hanger on  
You think you got my figured out  
Never met me have no clue what I'm about  
Maybe I got things you wish you had  
You need to stop the hate and get a pen and pad  
I work around the clock, so fill your smoth up with a sock  
And get you head up off your jock  
Tell me who you are and what your background is  
Tell me how you're feelin' when you listen to this

[chorus]

[Bridge:]

Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down  
Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down, dum dum dum dum  
Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down  
Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down, da da da da da da  
Tell me who you are and what your background is  
Tell me how you're feelin' when you listen to this  
You think I dont see you on the internet, I read it, dont think I wont forget

[chorus x2]