Fishbone, Shit

I think I'll write... write down some shit Some shit that's on my mind Some shit I've been thinkin' 'bout for a very long time

This shit that's on my mind It will gather much attention The alphabet at my command When I wrote it not to mention

And this alphabet shit I spit I'll have to raise my voice and hand This shit is important for woman and for man All across the land, I'll have to take my stand Take my stand, take my stand, yeahh !!!

From my third eye I see...
The unforseen occurance
Of shit coming toward you and me
Oh shit! here it comes it's bigger and worse than before
And I'm not gonna stick around through the same shit like I did before

Shit !!! like I did before Shit !!! like I did before Shit !!! shit !!!!!

My only weapon
For my protection
Is a fan and my mouth
So when the shit hits the fan
Oh shit! now some shit's in my mouth

F**k this shit I'm going down south of the border It's less shit down there So I'm moving down there

This bombardment of shit is worse than a bombscare No longer will have to deal With this substance under my skull Or the one who makes my knife dull

Shit! shit! shit!...