

# Fugazi, Cassavetes

Crush my calm you cassavetes  
I was sitting tight so quiet quiet  
In the dark till the lights came up my heart  
Beating like a riot riot  
Hollywood are you sitting on a sign  
For someone to come on bust a genre  
You poor city of shame  
Ask me what you're needing  
I'll sell you his name  
cos he was the one to send it with truth  
That's something from someone  
And gena rowlands complete control for cassavetes  
If it's not for sale you can't buy it buy it  
Sad-eyed mogul reaching for your wallet  
Like hand to holster why don't you try it try it  
Hollywood are you waiting on a sign  
For someone to come on bust a genre  
You poor city of shame  
Ask me what you're needing  
I'll front you his name  
cos he was the one to send it with truth  
that's something from someone and gena rowlands