

# Stereoliza, Corporate Logic

Our company was just starting a desl  
when it occurred my boss to hore me, lady STL  
Lost of clever candidates demonstrated  
broad vision at selection process go-no-go decision  
My sixiest gear pushed on decision's taking  
- I'm ready to start, heh, money-making  
Miss Thang was gonna start introducing my job:  
Another bitch in the house,  
why not a nice baby-pop?"  
Shut up, shit, I just thought to myself  
I'm a lady STL, I'll give you hell  
She went on explaining what is our common dream  
Sat back introducong our company's team:  
"Yo, nice to meet you, Mr. Low Mr. Tea and Toady-boy!"  
I knew they're ultimate dorks, despite all that crap  
I had to get to my wizzwork  
Refren :  
One produces that shit  
Somebody gotta use it  
And I just sit and spit  
And we all do that in the company's interest  
Mr. Tea throws a fit  
Toady-boy steals a bit  
And I just sit and spit  
And we all do that in the company's interest  
Meanwhile I was surpissingly enthused  
By the fact that miss Thang was extremely profuse  
Talking 'bout flashy cars and trendy restaurants  
What she needs, who she wanst,  
who's another guy to bonk  
After that Mr. Low couldn't restrain  
from porno web-sites  
Waiting for the colleagues leave the office  
and to work nights  
Toady-boy was not just curious in this  
His inverstigator's talent never left him in peace  
Next morning secretary's giggling in the hall  
Recealed the whole story with the message to all  
We new that Mr. Tea was jealous, Sir Low ever lower  
Miss Thang - just delicious, trying to get over  
So I concluded that for well-paid positions  
One should abandon all the inner inhibitions  
Corporate logic is something like black box,  
But finaly I've guessed how all this stupid  
system works :  
Refren