## **I Got News**

## **Sweatshop Union**

I've got news for you

"Yes man - I've got some news You know there's a lot of things being said..."

People talkin' this, And people talkin' that, People talkin this, And people talkin' that People talkin' this, And people talkin' that People need to shut up and listen to the track

The sandman robbed me of my sleep, I drag a brush across my teeth, The alarm clock is a god damned thief, He's always stealing my hours from me Now Monday is a bastard - son of death And eight in the morning is the time of nothingness See, something isn't as efficient as is should be And life is not as easy as it could be to leave

When I'm living, breathing, reading, writing, sweating, bleeding, Even crying Trying to find the sign that I'm alive And that I should keep fighting, Avoid the lion, Just a star on the horizon, Like a \_\_\_\_, I'm a rise Hitchhike and ride the lightening

Something is what I gotta be, But my boss says to stop the day dreams She says, "Dummy, there's no money in your labour" I say, "Newsflash, kiss my ass" Pass the funny papers...

(I've got news for you)
I've got news for you
(I've got news for you)
I've got news for you

(I've got news for you)
I've got news for you
(I've got news for you)
I've got news for you

My lady friend loves to question me About my life and my immaturity She wants to know if there will ever be security I'm like, "sure there will, baby, you'll leave me certainly"

Relationships are nothing but a headache, Cause when you're not getting head, yes, it's a headache Could you please make love to me for my bed's sake?

Help take away the loneliness a bed feels when you're awake Give me reason Help me breathin' Am I sleepin'? Free my semen, See me as a human, Not a demon, Don't be \_\_\_\_ and leavin As the sun is beamin' Baby you're the only easin' That I get, so let me sweat And sex me till I hear you screamin' "Kyp you'll never get a scream, So stop with your foolish wet dreams" She says, "You're not worthy of a girls affections, So try and find a boyfriend in the classified section" (I've got news for you) I've got news for you (I've got news for you) I've got news for you (I've got news for you) I've got news for you (I've got news for you) I've got news for you The industry talks behind my back And the backpacker rappers think I'm wack I can't find a DJ to spin my wax Because I speak like this, But I'm black when I rap, Hey shorty, it's my birthday, You don't care, But it's my birthday, I've got skullcaps, crack pipes, guns, \_\_\_\_, thug life, Bling Bling, Money aint a thing, It's my birthday! Let me sing my song, You sing along, Right or wrong, I might \_\_\_\_ Sippin drinks and hitting bombs I get it on, Get a beef and then it's gone Let it meditate Her \_\_\_\_\_ better be good for goodness sake I quit rap to sing the blues, Cause I'm tired of getting taken out by crews If you believe anything in this song to be true, Than motherfucker, I've got news for you (I've got news for you) I've got news for you (I've got news for you)

I've got news for you

(I've got news for you)
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