

Clarity is a state of mind  
Freedom ain't real, who's sold you that lie?  
I ain't buying it  
No matter what the price (one more time? Aight)  
So give it up give it up mama  
Undo your pants and your bra  
I see you liking that, you must need a slice

Type A personality  
Extrovert, introvert, commonalities  
A Type A personality  
Just dumb enough to lie to me

U R, U R, U R, U R  
(we are)

Superficial, Superwoman  
Ain't you tired of that wind in your face?  
Your skin taste likes brussell sprouts I swear  
Can't seem to remember your face  
So give it up give it up papa  
Make it make sense to me  
I can not go any further then 2 steps in-front of me  
I'm lost here

U R, U R, U R, U R  
(we are)