Musical Chairs

Atmosphere

Do you wanna play?
Well you don't have a choice
Stand up alive
Cause the music hasn't died yet

Suzy was a psycho, but she looked good Little ball of fire, light it up and cook wood She knew the power of what she had to offer Pieces of a puzzle, personality, and posture When it's probably done, it seems spun As long as you're not the one the bee stung Bar fly looking for a fall guy Taking on all types From big baller to the small fry Get what you want out of life But every night now the same thought arise (man, you got a light?) Still as lonely as the number one Cause you only love someone So you have someone to run from Run, run, put your back into it Sue Always wondered what it would be like to try to rap to you We gotta show Suzy love Ain't no way that anybody's gonna stop before the music does

Bobby was a genius, and he would prove it His favorite move is to make you look stupid He knows the answer, nobody puts their hands up When he starts talking everybody (shut up) Bobby didn't have friends, not real ones Just a bunch of like-minded self righteous pilgrims And they all treated Bob like the big cheese Knowing damn well they all thought he was a "bitch please" Blows his own horn, slaps his own bass While everybody waits for him to fall on his face And while he's down, someone will take his place If the suit isn't trump even seven beats an ace Look at Bobby, he doesn't even know that You're supposed to set a new one after you achieve a goal Accomplishments are just excuses to talk and spit When you music stops, who will have a spot to sit?

Bring me the head of whoever said "play fair"

I want to sit in my chair and wear a blank stare

Fuck being king of the hill

When the music dies you'll be the first one the villagers kill

Walk in circles, dizzy up the movement

Talk in circles, the underground's polluted

Lots of circles, you wonderin' where you fit

Stop the circles!

(Over beat boxing)
Oh Oh Oh yea, Oh Oh Oh yea
Well you don't have a choice
Oh Oh Oh yea
Stand up alive
Oh Oh Oh yea
Well you don't have a choice

Stand up...