

Music!

I'm fed up, I've had it up to here  
Tell me what is good for me and my career  
Fuck you and your selfish advice  
You've never been loyal to the same thing twice

In your sheltered little lives, you don't know the scene  
Doing as you're told, puppets of the big machine  
Changing faces, revolving door hypocrisy  
Who do you work for now? Yeah, I see

Music's for you and me  
Not the fucking industry  
You fucking tell us what is cool  
You see we come from different schools

You got no crowd but you got a big push  
Kissing asses till your pride turns into mush  
You might change your style for the record company  
Fingers down your throat, you heave your integrity

You're weak, give it up, throw the towel and the flag in  
And get your pussy ass off the motherfuckin' bandwagon  
Never for a minute were you real in the first place  
So far up someone's ass you got shit on your face

Music's for you and me  
Not the fucking industry  
You fucking tell us what is cool  
You see we come from different schools

To us it matters what you say  
Not the fucking games you play  
You're full of shit, it's plain to see  
The whole damn fucking industry

If you think for a minute this song's about you  
Step the fuck back cuz it's probably true  
The message in the music is the reason that we're in this  
That's what matters to us, not business

Music is for you and me not the fucking industry  
Try to tell us what is cool, we come from different schools  
It only matters what you say, not the fuckin' games you play  
Full of shit, it's plain to see, the whole damn fuckin' industry

Music's for you and me  
Not the fucking industry  
You fucking tell us what is cool  
You see we come from different schools

To us it matters what you say  
Not the fucking games you play  
You're full of shit, it's plain to see  
The whole damn fucking industry