

Phone Tap

Bob Vylan

Yo, hello?

Living life in the scope, cameras watching when you sleeping
Dinner table silence, cameras watching what you eating
Have a lawyer on retainer 'cause they listen while we speaking
Recording every word, recording every meeting
Post a pic for likes, but this happiness is fleeting
Conditioned and controlled, can't remember simple greetings
Socially inept, you watch this sickness fucking creep in
Give it to our babies, watch it seep in

Our babies belong to them
Our babies belong to them
Our babies belong to them
Ah, fuck (Go away, I'm on the fucking phone)

Price tag on the yutes, looking for recruits
Hand your freedom off to a faceless fucking suit
Injustice all around, get the latest fucking scoop
Don't speak up when you see it, just take it out and shoot
And if somebody's getting bodied, watch the ratings hit the roof
I was there, I was there, gather 'round and gather proof
Then post it on the playground where the town is running loose
And watch your babies disappear, poof

Our babies belong to them
Our babies belong to them
Our babies belong to them
Ah, fuck, someone's at the door, I'll call you back
(Open the door)

They're listening
They're listening
They're listening
They're listening
They're listening
They're listening
They're listening
Hey, listen in
Alexa, take me to prison
Alexa, take me to prison
Alexa, take me to prison
Alexa, take me to prison