

Restrictions

Cactus

Use your letters, Queen Latifa. Wipe the grease off of your nose
Learn the letters, burn together, learn to hide the puppet shows

If you're a man or you're a lady
Someone still thinks you're the one
Who starts givin' all the bad ideas
To his wicked son of a-
Pictures of what's on your mind
'Till the problem's clear
What it is, I'm sure you'll find:
Your problems or your fears

Hey!

Restrictions, they're the problems making me fear whatever's "best"
There are laws and rules and crocks and rhymes and you know all the rest
But the guidelines tie it around your throat and stabs in through your chest
!

Then they wonder what is right to do: whatever he finds best
You'd better watch out for the Son of God
Who makes it fast, and fast as hell
To make you stay in a turtle shell
And straps it to a rabbit's back
And writes it on your sick ol' pack
And well this Bud is getting old
It describes whatever's being sold
As a substitute for all of these Restrictions

Restrictions
I don't want what I don't know
Restrictions
I don't need it baby, no
Restrictions
I don't buy it. I can't try it like that
Restrictions
I don't want nuthin' to hold me down

Woo-hoot!

Restrictions
I don't need it, I can't read it either
Restrictions
I can't stand it! You'd better not try to stay around here
Restrictions
You don't need no, and I don't need no
Restrictions
Yeah, Restrictions

Oh, it's bringin' me down!
Holdin' me down

Restrictions, they're the problems making me fear whatever's "best"
There are laws and rules and crocks and rhymes and you know all the rest
But the guidelines tie it around your throat and stabs it through your chest

I don't need no
Baby, I don't want no

You've gotta take it take it take it take it
Down, like I did
I don't want
I don't need
Baby no, no, no, no, no, no, no
Honey don't! Oh, honey don't
Try to tell me
Try to tell me
You seem so senseless
Yes, I wanna be free!

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