Suit Yourself

Carman

Fred Astaire never got trapped
On stage without his taps
Dig this crazy Gospel rap
You've gotta suit yourself
You won't see Mike the Man
Without his Air Jordans
Tryin' to make you understand
You've gotta suit yourself

Well, get them shoes of peace
And stick 'em on your two feet
Throw your old shoes out the door
And don't put 'em on no more
You walk a mile in the Master's shoes
When you're spreadin' the good news
Well, grab them off the shelf
And suit yourself
With the mighty shoes of peace

Where would Elvis be today
Without his old blue suedes?
Wear peace to school and peace to play
You've gotta suit yourself
The "Fab Four" made the news
When they wore their Beatle boots
Yeah, yeah, yeah, you just can't lose
You've gotta suit yourself

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