

# Raw Material

Deap Vally

Get your hands off my raw material  
It's up to me if I'm animal or mineral  
Baby, don't take it too personal  
But your behaviour is typical, typical

Hands off my raw material  
I decide if I'm analog or digital  
I got rhymes so catchy they're venereal  
Could you be any more uptight in this scenario?

The honeymoon is over  
(Your trust is gone, it's gone forever)  
(Your trust is gone, it's gone forever)  
And you showed your true colors  
(Your trust is gone, it's gone forever)  
(Your trust is gone, it's gone forever)

Get your hands off my raw material  
It's up to me if I'm ethereal or visceral  
These beats are so delectable it's criminal  
Your attempts to change them, it is so pitiful

Hands off my raw material  
It's up to me if I'm symbolical or literal  
Are you dumb or are you just inimical?  
You'll bring us both down like a dirigible

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