

# Do What We Do

Don Broco

I've got sweating hands, tin heads and sweaty feet  
Give or take a few  
I'm about to end it here  
That constant fighting  
We near it's my name  
They're all business when they get together  
Quite the gentleman I thought  
Some hella manners  
Don't quite stretch to get him bored  
I'm in the moment, a moment  
You  
Why not get along with me  
Get along and  
Do What We Do [x4]  
You  
Runnin' round without me  
Get along and  
Do What We Do [x4]  
I'm starting fisties  
Cuffs my theories  
That I'm invisible  
And I've got lots of waiting  
Getting clean and wise  
Still don't know how to fight  
But I'm willing to get learning  
If teaches you  
Easier than blowing at  
The drice large  
His voice collides  
Easier than blowing back as  
The wind that's fighting the fire  
Easier than telling friends  
To stop this nonsense  
Easier than not getting caught  
I'm in the moment, a moment  
You  
Why not get along with me  
Get along and  
Do What We Do [x4]  
You  
Runnin' round without me  
Get along and  
Do What We Do [x4]  
...  
Yeah  
You feel like getting out  
You feel you  
Don't want a bite at this somehow  
You gotta play  
We know  
You gotta play  
We know  
Yeah  
You feel like getting out  
You feel you  
Don't want a bite at this somehow  
You gotta play

We know  
You gotta play  
We know  
...  
You  
Why not get along with me  
Get along and  
Do What We [x4]  
Do  
You wanna get along with me  
Get along and  
Do What We [x4]  
Do  
You runnin' round without me  
Get along and  
Do What We Do [x2]  
Do What We  
Do, Do What We Do  
...  
You gotta play  
We know  
...  
You gotta play  
We know  
...  
You gotta play  
We know  
[Fade]