

Star Power III: What Are We Good For

Foxygen

"I wrote, 'LITPM' on my hand with your ink pen
You asked me what it is
I find out with an ellipsis
I was humming, 'I've been set free'
Swerving through security like a ceramic donkey
In an inner rant
Wearing filthy once-white terrorist pants
With a broken floor tom, it's such a luxury
They might bust my lady but they'll never get me
They might bust my lady but they'll never get me."

What are we good for if we can't make it?
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?
What are we good for if we can't make it?
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?
Make it, make it
Make it, make it
Make it, make it

You can't control the system, you can't control my mind
You can't control me, you can't control me

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What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?
What are we good for if we can't make it?
What are we good for if we can't make it, make it?
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