Said I don't know why, I don't know why People act the way they do, yeah They make believe that the lies they tell They sound so true You and I know, we all know Everybody's got something to prove So, life's a struggle And somebody's gotta lose, yeah Fuck U talking about? Fuck U talking about? All stressed out, know we're all stressed out Fuck U talking about? Fuck U talking about? Stop complaining and understand it See, there one thing you gotta know That there's something going on here I, I, and everybody's got the fever Won't you tell what's going on? Tell me what you're gonna do

So, what the mail-man say What the mail-man say? It's the time to pay your bills Almost every day, damn it, every day You know I don't do this for pleasure So, you've got a bankroll That don't make you powerful You're not special Just living in someone else's shadow Probably a fucking asshole You're just renting someone else's ??? Fighting for someone else's better Fuck U talking about? Fuck U talking about? Just work it out, just work it out Gonna work it out Fuck U talking about? Fuck U talking about? Ain't nobody like a So, don't be a ah-ah Yeah Know there's something going on in here Everybody's got the fever Won't you tell what's going on? Tell me what you're gonna do

(Things will go, these things will go my way)