

Pressure

Massive Wagons

What, what the hell is this
What, what the hell is this
It's not the same as the last one
And why, why am I still here
Why, why am I still here
This isn't what I came for

Since that label got involved
They're losing direction
Give me back my band
And I'll be out of your hair
Since that label got involved
I'd like my money back!

You can't touch me at all
I don't feel no pressure
I don't feel no pressure
I don't feel no
No you can't touch us at all, goodbye

Which, which one of you
Which, which one of you
Is kissin' corporate holy hole
And when, when it's said and done
When, when it's said and done
I didn't deserve a say so

Since that label got involved
They're losing direction
Give me back my band
And I'll be out of your hair
Since that label got involved
I'd like my money back!

You can't touch me at all
I don't feel no pressure
I don't feel no pressure
I don't feel no
No you can't touch us at all
We don't feel your pressure
We don't feel your pressure
We don't feel your...
No you can't touch us at all, goodbye

I'm sorry if you think we're wasting your time
I'm sorry if you think we're a waste of your time
We're supercalifrajalistic outta sight
We're a jab, we're a jab, we're a left right left right
Standin' for the people who don't have a voice
Singin' for the people who don't have a choice
You can leave or believe at the church of noise
If you choose to believe rejoice, rejoice!

You can't touch me at all
I don't feel no pressure
I don't feel no pressure
I don't feel no

No you can't touch us at all
We don't feel your pressure
We don't feel your pressure
We don't feel your...
No you can't touch us at all, goodbye