

Perfect Formality

Pigeon John

Checkin out the wake-up show and I know
I'm never gonna fit in
The patterns sound the same in the flows and it shows
That no one's really listenin
See all I wanna do is be Radiohead
And do something ingenious
But I get two stars and a half instead in a magazine
And it seems hopeless

Look and see what you've done to me
It's just a perfect formality
And if you lock me out you'll never get the key
It's just a perfect formality
So I let it go, let it go...
It doesn't matter to me
I let it go, let it go...
It doesn't matter to me

Meeting all the hip-hop stars and it's weird
I don't pretend to know them
Just noticing who I'll have to eventually kill
I don't intend to show them
See all I wanna do is be number one
And have everyone bow down
Why does it feel like it's so hard to be done?
See I just wanna be cooler than you

Look and see what you've done to me
It's just a perfect formality
And if you lock me out you'll never get the key
It's just a perfect formality
I let it go, let it go...
It doesn't matter to me
I let it go, let it go...

Na na na na...