Who Say

Primitive Radio Gods

Who say, who say, who say, who say, who say Who say, who say, who say, who say, who say Who say, who say, who say, who say, who say Who say, who say, who say, who say, who say

What does it matter about eating? Nothing? Kick it, kick it

Who say, you say, you say, gonna play today You take your things the way, your way, your way

I'm getting no reaction, that ain't no joke I've had bad religions shoved down my throat Rich man, poor man, fat man, thin All you saints and junkies, just jump on in and say Wah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, wah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Here's a weapon that you never used before There's something deep inside your one track mind 'Till it hits you like a two by four Everything you're thinking is just sand upon the shore Can it make you strong enough? Are you strong, strong enough?

You say, you say, you say, you say, you say Good thing, good thing, good thing, good thing, good thing

I'm getting no reaction, that ain't no joke I've had bad religions shoved down my throat Rich man, poor man, fat man, thin All you saints and junkies, just jump on in and say Wah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, wah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah Wah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, wah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah Is that a good thing?