

Ego

Rag'n'Bone Man

Runnin' wild, round a roundabout
Got it figured out, why you only go in circles
You can lie, all your walls around
All them building blocks
No exit, no exit

Baby I know my gospel but I ain't a preacher
Sorry to burst your bubble, but somebody needs to

We're-a feed your ego
Ego
Bang bang baby, down you fall
Ain't you mister know it all?
Ego
Ego
Bang bang baby, down you fall
Ain't you mister know it all?

Sing it loud just like you believe
How to receive
Everything you said was perfect
Livin' life so delusional
You could lose it all
No question, no question

Baby I know my gospel but I ain't a preacher
Sorry to burst your bubble but somebody needs to

We're-a feed your ego
Ego
Bang bang baby, down you fall
Ain't you mister know it all?
Ego
Ego
Bang bang baby, down you fall
Ain't you mister know it all?

I bet you stopped to see the car crash didn't you?
You told yourself that it's a rotten world didn't you?
Personified the greatness and reap the rewards
Convinced the words are something real 'til they're strikin' a chord
You musta been
Pushing your way so your headpiece is so big
You so rotten my brother, what a way to live
Top of the food chain, trucking the loose chains
But who are they to say you got no taste
You got no hold bars, mister know it all
A noble star, he don't know that he won't go far
Cuz he ain't no fool, but he's tucked up at night
With a belly full of "I'm so cold", and that's life

Baby I know my gospel but I ain't a preacher (I ain't a preacher)
Sorry to burst your bubble but somebody needs to

We're-a feed your ego
Ego (Something's got to give)
Bang bang baby, down you fall

Ain't you mister know it all?
Ego
Ego
Bang bang baby, down you fall
Ain't you mister know it all?

Something's got to give
Something's got to give
Something's got to give
Something's got to give