

## Born in '69

Rocket from the Crypt

Woah!

Babytalk, the phoneman  
I'm ringin' in my head  
And baby's lips keep a-moving  
And it likes to wet the bed.

Your inspiration is a memory  
That you know you never had  
Your despiration lies before me  
(And you only kick half-ass)

(Woo, yeah) I want it  
(Woo, yeah) I need it  
(Woo, yeah) I steal it  
(Woo) Alright

Everbody's talking like a monkey  
Always looking behind  
Waste of life, pushing backwards so  
I was born in '69

Don't catch me later (catch me later)  
I'm out of here keeping my gun  
Your despiration is a menu  
(And man your brain is fried)

(Woo, yeah) I want it  
(Woo, yeah) I need it  
(Woo, yeah) I steal it  
(Woo) Alright

I hear things, it's so easy  
Doin' it fair and fair  
I heard windows are breaking  
Inside a chest

They're the ones (2x)  
Again and again  
Your despiration don't become you  
(Speedo can really sing!)

(Woo, yeah) I want it  
(Woo, yeah) I need it  
(Woo, yeah) I steal it  
(Woo, yeah) I need it

(Woo, yeah) You've got nothing to say to me  
(Woo, yeah) You've got nothing that I can't say  
(Woo, yeah) You've got nothing that I need (I feel it)  
You'll be sorry