

## Switch

Senser

Well you better step to any shit we're feedin' ya,  
'cause you know we ain't needin' ya. Expendable?  
You're about to get it.

(Don't fall too deep down, don't fall)

I'm coming back, coming back  
from the funky funky bass stack  
what you see is what you get  
and all I know is what I jack  
shake your money maker,  
shake your money maker maker now  
give me a couple of minutes  
and I'll show you all exactly how

Soon there won't be no money to make,  
no lies to fake.  
If you can't set it straight  
well then you can't relate  
the lies you swallow  
to rules you follow  
the words so hollow  
so see you tomorrow  
full of sorrow.

You're gonna say how did it ever get this far  
when all I ever wanted was a house and a car.  
Now Moma's in the backroom serving up rocks,  
Daddy's in Wandsworth sitting in a box.  
Listen to the click of the steel as it locks.  
The real enemies are in the corporate office blocks.

so 1 2, 3 to 2, 3 to 2, 1  
the wheels are set in motion and the job's getting done.

Time to make the switch, make a switch y'all  
So step to me when it hits ya  
Time to make the switch, make a switch y'all  
Come to put ya in the picture  
Time to make the switch, make a switch y'all  
So step to me when it hits ya  
Time to make the switch, make a switch y'all  
Come to put ya in the picture now.

Breaking 'em, breaking 'em down  
breaking our people down.  
Our leader's a clown,  
he's trying to swim but he's gonna drown  
so hear the sound.

Time to disarm,  
this ain't no false alarm doing harm.  
guns dance into a death-trance  
like a snake charm.  
One after another they stand on the corner  
but I won't pack a gat just like that  
'cause I don't wanna

be part of the problem,  
think the solution, words of revolution  
to me are still sonic pollution.  
Tried to make me out to be  
something I never was  
never would be because  
reality over us  
hangs like a black cloud, sickens,  
and when you stare for a second you're stricken  
you cry man, the signs are simple and plain  
so play it again  
drifting in the last domain.  
When all the gun-talk shit  
that you wrote it don't float  
it sinks to the bottom like a fucked up boat.  
And me and my posse we got a spirit  
and no soft puppet can ever put a limit in it

So 1 2, 3 to 2, 3 to 2, 1  
The wheels are still in motion and the job's getting done.

Pump, pump it up, y'all