You have the right to be righted and a right to be wrong just like a song Sly sang there's a riot goin on

what's that to do with me
the shit ain't on TV
guess the revolution missed me

need some air
don'tcha pass out
in a crowd
need some air
don't wanna hang out
with your crowd
I'm choking on the silence and I wanna scream out
scream out loud
need some air

Dozed to New York City and I musta been gone stuck in a rerun house, watchin Japanese porn said I needed some air got up outta my chair the sidewalk up and hit me

wont ya turn me on
now all my teeth are gone
people closin' in like a riot
so give my world a spin come on and try it

Belleview woke me from a nightmare somebody up there really likes me stitches in my head the revolution is dead dead, ya said

need some air
I passed out
in a crowd
I need some air
don't wanna hang out
with your crowd
I'm choking on the silence and I wanna scream out
hey, scream out loud
I need some air
I heard you scream out HEY
scream out loud
Need Some Air