## 311 "You Get Worked"

Visit "You Get Worked" on MotoLyrics.com

This is happening, this here is life days spent pondering, truth is a knife respect due to those who have caught it dedicated to our friends who have sought it

This is happening, this here is life days spent pondering, truth is a knife respect due to those who have caught it dedicated to our friends who have sought it

Brainstorm superseding the norm when we come together, new planet is born you revel in the chaos when people are torn then you come to find out your welcome is worn

We are advancing and retracting visionaries really here, it's not imaginary the way you work your mind, you find it's an art where you feel it most, you feel in your heart

Everybody gets confused delusions are everywhere buy into fakeness, you'll feel used double talk fills the air looking all over for happiness I've got the will to live it's in front of you right now, don't you feel stressed falls through my hands live a sieve

I'm on a new high with a pen and a pad and for fun I attend a jam that's super bad at the same time give it all that I have whether you're square or the coolest lad

Eatin up my people, purgin their words the jammies take flight like Icarus birds drop on you and you get hurt cuz if you're under the rock, you get worked Say, what gives, are you after me breakin me down won't you let me be won't be having none of your mind control it ain't gonna work on me no more I said what gives, are you after me breakin me down won't you let me be won't be having none of your mind control it ain't gonna work on me no more

woo! ha-ha! you get worked

If you don't watch your back people are scheming on you exploiting all the things you lack they'll do what they have to do your good will is something they'll crack how many times will the bust your originality they will hack don't know just who you can trust

I'm on a new high with a pen and a pad and for fun I attend a jam that's super bad at the same time give it all that I have whether you're square or the coolest lad

Eatin up my people, purgin their words the jammies take flight like Icarus birds drop on you and you get hurt cuz if you're under the rock, you get worked

Yeah, you get worked yeah, you get worked yeah, you get worked yeah, you get worked

Say, what gives, are you after me breakin me down won't you let me be won't be having none of your mind control it ain't gonna work on me no more you get worked

Visit 311 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.