

Flight 409

"Think About It, Think, Think About It"

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Children on the streets using guns and knives
Taking drugs and each other's lives
Killing each other using knives and forks
And calling each other names like dork

There's people on the street getting diseases from
monkeys
Yeah that's what I said, their getting diseases from
monkeys
Whys this happening, please, whose been touching
these monkeys
Leave these poor sick monkeys alone
There sick, they've got problems enough as it is

A man is lying on the street, some punk has chopped
off his head
And I'm the only one who stops to see if he's dead,
aaohhh
Turns out he's dead

That's why I'm singing, Aaaaoooh what is wrong with
the world today?
What's wrong with the world today, *mumbles* never
said nothings wrong with it
Uooo, what is wrong with the world today?
Think about it, think about it, think, think about it

Good cops get framed and put into a can
And all the money that we're making is going to the
maaan

What man, whose the man, when's a man a man, why's
it so hard to be a man
Am I a man? Yes, technically, yes...

Oohh, come on, sont zootka they're turning kids into
slaves
They're turning kids into slaves just to make cheaper
sneakers
But what's the real cost, '??cause the sneakers don't
seem that much cheaper

Why are we still paying so much for sneakers when you
got little kid slaves making them
What are your overheads?

Well, at the end of your life, you are lucky if you die
Sometimes I wonder why I would even try
Why try
I saw a man lying on the street half dead
He had knives and forks sticking out of his leg
He said, Ahh ahh ahh ahhhhhhhwww
Can somebody get the knife and fork out of my leg,
please
Ooh, could somebody please remove these cutleries
from my knees
Yeah yeeeahhh
This is where we break it down
This is where we break it down
We'll break it down
What are they doing, their breaking it down
What do they do, and now their keeping it funky
Just having a funky jam and then we're going to drop
the beat
And then we'll bring it back *wails* Up
Wah wah wah waaah!

Both go to town with the wailing

Then we'll take it low
Fading out, fading out
We're talking about the issues, but we're keeping it
funky
We're fading out, we're just fading out
Why they getting quiet, they're just fading out
monkey noises
Stop touching that monkey

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