

## **Flight Of The Conchords**

# **"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,  
aaooohh  
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  
maan

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, 'Â€Â˜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 yeeeeahhh  
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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