

Gold Mind Squad "Tired Of"

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I'm sick of all the magazines (the fakest things)
The labeling (you label me) and false imaging
Rolling Stone says what we should like
Then Cosmo shows, the flaws in us

Let's get back, to what's inside
It's all about
At the end of the day when the make up goes away

I'm tired of, i'm tired of, i'm tired of labeling

I'm sick of the misleading scenes (on the movie
screens)
When all we see (is make believe) of how it's supposed
to be
Vanity Fair is what we should wear
The stars on cribs with lives will never live
Let's get back, to what's inside
It's all about
At the end of the day when the make up goes away

I'm tired of, i'm tired of, i'm tired of labeling

Fast cars, houses, it's capitalistic and unrealistic
Maxim Models, materialistic, your morals are plastic,
I'm not interested.

Let's get back, to what's inside
It's all about
At the end of the day when the make up goes away

I'm tired of, i'm tired of, i'm tired of labeling

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