

Brutal Truth "Dead Smart"

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You cut me down behind my back
You turn back the fact
Reaching your conclusions
Your theories lack the facts

You think you have the answers with not a shit to say
Rip apart my every thought before it's ever said
Fuck off, fucking little trendy brats
Bored of spending mommy's cash

Blinding lies
Making believe it's real
Thinking you're something
Yeah, you're dead smart

You think you have the answers with not a shit to say
Before you start to answer, I've got one thing to say
Fuck off, fucking little trendy brats
Bored of spending mommy's cash

You cut me down behind my back
You turn back the fact
Reaching your conclusions
Your theories lack the facts
And that's the fact

Turn back facts
Conclusion, what you say?
Conclusion, what you say?

You cut me down behind my back
You turn back the fact
Reaching your conclusions
Your theories lack the facts

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