Juliette & The Licks "Shelter Your Needs"

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Put it in my hand and tell me how much pressure it takes to get you off.

Give it all, give em hell, that's your birthright. Back in grade school, that's where i learned to street fight.

I like straightedge, right side up, uncorrupt. You sold it all for the highlife, now you're stuck. Sellin' skin, fake tits, mutilation Dick suckin', lips, porno, infiltration.

Uh huh huh uh huh
Uh huh huh uh uh uh.
It's a mad, mad world
With every dizzy turn
It's a mad, mad world
Watch out, you don't get burned
It's a mad, mad world
It's a mad, mad world

Somebody better breathe hard
You gotta believe to shelter your needs
It's not about livin' large
When you're down on your knees with the fame
disease
So let them show you their your cards
You know that they will, they always will
Somebody better breathe hard
You gotta believe to shelter your needs

Pharmaceutical population
You've got your rag news sellin' degredation
Cocks and monsters and bombs to blow
Mr. President you're putting on a good show!
Uh huh huh uh huh
Uh huh huh uh huh
Uh huh huh uh uh uh.
It's a mad mad world
With every dizzy turn
It's a mad, mad world
Watch out, you don't get burned

It's a mad, mad world It's a mad, mad world

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Uh huh huh uh uh uh.
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It's a mad, mad world
Watch out, you don't get burned
It's a mad, mad world

You gotta breathe hard
You gotta fight fig

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