

Kurt Rambis **"Funkytown Raffle"**

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You want it
We need it
You know it's just an endless game

You steal it
We feel it
Things have always been this way

You hold it
While we mold it
You know it's just blue collar clay

You love it
We loathe it
It's a fucking tragedy

[Chorus]
Take what you want

Take it all

We sow it
You sell it
Plastic lives and plastic graves.

You push it
We pull it
All that's new still feels the same.

You own it
We're shown it
Wrapped into a green bouquet.

We fight it
You flaunt it
It's a fucking tragedy.

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