Sonic Boom Six "Monkey See, Monkey Do"

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Punkers I monkey flip em, with the funky lyrics I be kickin

The clock on, the time bomb is ticking away So get a move on, hands up for the questions Shall I proceed? Yes indeed

In 2003 it really seemed to me An independent thought was rarer than a useful degree

Now 2004 and more than ever before, We have to ask a Sunday Supplement to see what we saw

They sensationalize lies, Fuck the facts
They're full of shit like the bargain rail at TK Maxx, in fact

Back in the stone age people worshipped the Sun After 20 thousand years you might have thought that we'd have moved on

From the Star to the Daily Mail it's just like
Scapegoat fiction, Mein Kamph with pictures
They think that immigrants all hang around in mobs
Outside our work places and wait to steal our jobs
Honky please, Go trim your bonsai trees
I'd better give you these for brain disease
It's such an irony that when you're unwell
You ask for patient medication off of Dr Patel knob
head

They say, seek and ye shall find Never dibbi-dibbi when the tape-a rewind They say, open your mind, Blind are following the blind it's just like

Monkey, monkey, monkey, see monkey do
And that's what they do
They read the media
And what they're feeding ya
You tell em what they want to hear and they'll believe
ya

Doctor Doctor, I'm experiencing a major malady Yes an actual allergy to TV and excuse me, But don't we seem to be glued to it?
We're sucking second-hand experiences through it
We're sold a life sentence dressed up as a lifestyle
Don't have the guile to rile
Queue like sheep in single-file
To buy the latest piece of shit paraded through your
living room
Believe the latest twisted facts

manipulation
Prescribing the day to day life of our nation
As the spot-light highlights what it likes
And mixes up the truth with the lies in the half-life
Police, Camera, Action is based on the assumption
That the cops are never wrong

We crack, we give in, it goes on this media mind-

Presents them as a pillar of truth amongst the sick public

So thick, we can't look after ourselves This is now, not a story by George Orwell

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So while we sit around and laugh at the old
How come we always gotta follow the new?
People act like they don't know
I gotta wonder now if they do
Say Boops say the mandem read it an a magazine
Say Boops say the mandem see it on a TV screen
Say Boops say trading one for another
They come in one year then they go out the other
If you could see the you that I see you see me
Then you'd see yourself so differently believe me
Hear me say, seek and ye shall find
Blind are following the blind it's just like

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