

# The El Loco Fwaba Xperience "Socks"

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Actually, quite recently  
Reality's shown it's face  
I just thought to myself:  
What the hell?  
Who needs em anyway?

Our feet were born without cotton  
That's how they were meant to be  
So what's the point of socks I ask?  
I can't bring myself to see

Give me liberty or give me death  
A famous man once said  
Does this fact apply to our feet?  
Or just what's in my head

Freedom!  
Here my shout!  
Hanes!  
Let me out!  
Wool!  
Suffocating me!  
Die!  
Let me be free!

I've been thinking bout it for a while  
Is it just something we choose?  
And if in fact I am correct  
Does the same apply with shoes?

Honestly this is getting old  
I'm starting to lose my will  
My feet were born free and that's a fact  
No socks to keep them still

Freedom!  
Here my shout!  
Hanes!  
Let me out!  
Wool!  
Suffocating me!  
Die!

Let me be free!

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