

P.O.S. "The Basics"

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[P.O.S.] Okay... Peasant like a peacock, hesitant like
heroine I barrel down whatever barrel's aiming at me
How sick? All sick all three-sixty-five days in ways Radio
plays, don't relay, don't behave, fuck 'em We been
without 'em, couldn't need anything less Ate what they
feeding, still hate to feel it, digest They, they're like
"Get it while it's good Get it on demand, get it just to
get it now Get it while you can, live a little, ay" [Chorus]
We don't want nothing from no one We don't need
nothing you're selling We don't see anything moving
We don't have the time We just need something to eat
We just need some place to sleep We need the basics
and baby we are gonna be Alright {*8X*} [P.O.S.] Hah,
they can't do nothing for you man (sorry) Keep talking
heads, just work that wordplay while you can They'll
listen too, huh? Break 'em if you can Sleepwalking ain't
really a hobby, it's just so damn eaaaaaasyyyy to get
good Beat up a bag, eat, key a Hum-V Draw something
pretty on some really, really nice things Can't take it
with 'em can they? Can't break that rhythm can they?
Chewing Chantix or handling madness, cramming that
baggage [Chorus] {*Instrumental section*} [Chorus]

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