

Black Eyed Peas, The "Pedestal"

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Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling
down

Your pedestal is falling down,
falling down, falling down, da da da da da da

[Verse 1:]

Record sales are on the mark

'cause thats about the time the rumors start

Where all the people talking out their ass

Well, someone gotta school ya cause ya got no class

Well I've paid my dues

I'm a seasoned dame

So why you gotta throw salt in my game

You hide behind the computer screens so that you dont
have to be seen

How could a person be so mean

[chorus:]

Who are you-and what do you do

that makes you think you are above me

But have you walked in my shoes

The pedestal

You put yourself on

Well since I'm breaking it down now

It's gonna collapse and be gone-gone-gone-gone-gone

[verse 2]

Probably one of them tag a long's down 4 the free t-shirt

'cause you're a hanger on

You think you got my figured out

Never met me have no clue what I'm about

Maybe I got things you wish you had

You need to stop the hate and get a pen and pad

I work around the clock, so fill your smoth up with a sock

And get you head up off your jock

Tell me who you are and what your background is

Tell me how you're feelin' when you listen to this

[chorus]

[Bridge:]

Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down

Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down, dum dum dum dum

Your pedestal is falling down, falling down, falling down

Your pedestal is falling down,
falling down, falling down, da da da da da da

Tell me who you are and what your background is

Tell me how you're feelin' when you listen to this

You think I don't see you on the internet,
I read it, don't think I won't forget

[chorus x2]

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