

Wicker

"Fight Back"

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We give 'em this, give 'em that
But they give it right back - Indian givers
They some dogs and they hoggin' up the rivers
Makin' it hard for some kids like us to deliver
I gotta doodoo I gotta make a boom 'till the whole room
shakes and rumbles
Until the whole thing quakes and crumbles
Into the flow no no no no no no no oh oh

You try to give 'em everything
But nothing seems to change
They're already wanting more
You try to give 'em everything
But nothing seems to chaaange

No no no no no no no oh oh
No no no no no no no oh oh

You see- we three be the kings of this jungle
You fat cats and you greasy rats, we bumble
Ask the little girlie on the corner with the jump rope -
We get what we need by any means, we cutthroat
We don't do this out of rage- it's passion
We don't want this in the page - the flashin
We don't spend all our days relaxin,
Rubbin two sticks together hopin' something happens

You try to give 'em everything
But nothing seems to change
They're already wanting more
You try to give 'em everything
But nothing seems to chaaange chaaange

We're makin believe (we'll make you believe)
We'll make you believe
X2

I've given up my life, I've given you my pride
I've given you a piece of every single thing inside
X3

I've given up my life

We're makin believe (we'll make you believe)

We'll make you believe

X2

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