

## Madcraft

### "The Way We Do Thangs"

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I seen more than a little  
Seen the lows and the middle and the top  
You see I been to my wrongs  
Shooting the long shots and they didn't give me what I  
got  
But, now that I'm a little bit older  
Got a little bit colder, got a little to my name  
So, I gotta move on and make this work  
And I steady gotta better my ways.

Excuse me, I constantly step over the line  
Like there's a lot more there to see  
A little cocktail drink and champagne wine  
And then I'm acting unorderly  
And it doesn't even seem to matter how hard I try  
Still end up in the same places  
And I wake in a haze and I turn around  
And I see this strange face, 'cuz.

(CHORUS)

The way we do thangs  
Is a little bit unorthodox  
The way we do thangs  
Make your motherfuckin' jaws drop  
The way we do thangs  
Is a little bit unorthodox  
You see, 'cos the way we do thangs  
Will make you motherfuckin' call the cops.

'Cos we always in the mix of things  
Got shit to say 'cos you piss me off  
But, y'all, I'm trying to be a peaceful man  
Do decent things, 'cos I need the peace of mind

I'm trying hard, you know, I'm trying harder  
I'm trying hard, you know, to be the shepherd  
I'm trying hard, you know, I'm trying harder, now  
I'm trying hard, you know, to be the shepherd  
(END CHORUS)

Oh, what a cold day in Hell that it'll be

When my tendencies get rid of stupidity  
And the instability really gets me jittery  
Dealing with business and politically  
Incorrect methods of madness, man  
I just concentrate of what matters, man  
And they all look and say that man's demented  
'Cos the way I go about is a tad eccentric

I'm that little kid always chasing the love  
And never thinking about who it'll be  
I never check that first when I hit that skirt  
To the rhythm of the boogie that be  
My mama told me "Check where your heart is at  
You see the hitter come runnin' when the hard is back  
You ain't a kid, no more, better conjure your sack"  
Like, you know, someone told my mum.

(CHORUS)

We go against the grain  
We don't obey the rules  
We gotta on and on  
The way we playin' the game  
Is how we do the do  
When y'all don't know  
We cannot fuck around  
We gotta calm our nerves  
Buckle down and  
Move around the world.  
(x2)

(CHORUS)

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