

# Social Deviantz, Red Tape

What lies ahead, yo, I don't know  
But we still must keep on trudging  
They hook me up and they plug me in  
Now I'm locked up in a psychological dungeon where my mind soaked like sponge, yo  
Everything they spit out  
Now I'm brainwashed with the same trash and there's no way to get out  
Even when I set route I still got doubt  
Somebody tell me what it's about  
Yo, move your mouth  
Make a sound  
What's going down?  
Is it coming back around?  
Is the bad getting badder?  
Worse getting worse?  
I'm about to burst and you still won't help me first  
Hey, man, fuckin' around with the data doesn't really matter, man  
Must be a scam  
Can't understand the plan  
Dam shut  
Things ain't all that up here in Camelot  
As a man that got, givin' you what I got  
Well, I wasn't really shocked when it happened  
I know they know what's going down but they ain't clapping  
Turn up the amp and keep rappin'  
None of that we will be having  
You dirty backstabbin'  
Like JB's say, get ready for the big fuckin' payback  
If you ain't with it then you'll say don't say that  
Don't say that  
If you ain't with it then you'll say don't say that  
Don't say that