My Little Razorblade

Get Busy Committee

Apathy:

Ladies and gentlemen Introducing The Get Busy Committee

RYU:

You see us coming through the door with our hoods up Eyes low sipping on that good stuff

And you ain't gotta ask if you need a couple bags say Daddy come and give me some sugar

You see us coming through the door with our hoods up

Eyes low sipping on that good stuff

And you ain't gotta ask if you need a couple bags say Daddy come and give me some sugar

Kids idolize us, mothers all despise us

Cuz I keep 'em higher than the bottom of a sky bus

Try some powder sugar pie crumbs

Hundred dollar booger hooker look at you girl you'se a fine one

I could make your mind numb if you so decided

You don't want to try it quiet I can make your mind up

You should come and find us who knows you might enjoy it

Choppin up a line up on the top of a toilet

Stop trying to avoid it boys and girls

Come get your poison it's funner and cheaper than a toy is

You should see my clientele I ain't saying names but

I can build a train track everybody's buying rails

True fact people at Warner are fuckin' high as hell

How can you explain putting RYU's shit up on the shelf

[Song Sample]

Apathy:

Now here is a story all about how This old-school shit flips upside-down See the '80s wasn't always so shiny and colorful Living comfortable as Gucci sweaters on Cliff Huxtable When you was in the womb sleeping peacefully to grow I was in my womb while my parents sniffed blow See they were teenagers misbehavers Who left little straws, mirrors and razors You think this shit is fly ain't a damn thing funny Someone broke into our crib and stole our Christmas money And when I was a little kid all of my bad dreams Consisted of cokeheads, burglars and crack-fiends All that glitters ain't gold I promise Shit was fucked up when Reagan was in office Food stamps, government, Jesus and cocaine I never knew a single soul who owned a rope chain

[Song Sample]

RYU:

You see us coming through the door with our hoods up
Eyes low sipping on that good stuff
And you ain't gotta ask if you need a couple bags say Daddy come and give me
some sugar

You see us coming through the door with our hoods up

Eyes low sipping on that good stuff

And you ain't gotta ask if you need a couple bags say Daddy come and give me some sugar