

## Wiseman

## Slightly Stoopid

Said the man  
Who feel him a fool  
For he be the wiseman  
For the man

Who don't think he's a fool he  
Control his destiny  
But he's too cool for himself  
For himself

For himself  
All I need  
Is something to keep me movin' on  
In a world

Where violence reigns  
And everybody seems so strange to me  
Said the man  
Who feel him a fool

For he be the wise man  
For the man  
Who don't feel him a fool he  
Control his destiny

Yeah he's too cool for himself  
For himself  
For himself  
Oh

This weapon of destruction  
Swallows peoples suffering  
And no confusion  
You ain't winnin' if your losin'

We don't need  
Said the man  
Who feel him a fool he  
For he be the wiseman

For the man  
Who don't think he's a fool he  
Control his destiny  
But he's too cool for himself

For himself  
For himself  
Oh