Born is a human with a kung-fu spine Equipped with a detector of whats on your mind You jive you shuck you bob you weave And when you're down you've got something up your sleeve And you've got it good as bad as it gets You make your own incisions that come with regrets You're in it to win it and make every minute count You put it all together and dish it out Hey I know where you're from It makes it that much nicer to meet you Hey I know what you've done It makes it that much better to defeat you All that knowledge all those skills All the gas it takes to get up top of the hill And while the other try to take your spot You wanna make them stop but you gotta make them stop Would you do anything whatever it takes Jacks in the road yeah fix the breaks It the instinct that's got us locked up tight And it's the madness that's keeping us up all night

It's what we are It's what we are It's what we are Born is a human with mechanics to win Born is machine with a human tucked in You jive you shuck you jab you stick You're calling out for help when it gets too thick Your honor your honor its not me It's the invisible visible evil powers that be Untraceable insatiable having to feed Yeah you cry when your wounded and you laugh when they bleed

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