

Swingin' in the Pit

Check it out.

I'm a preacher to the masses,
I'm a teacher to the classes,
I'm a reacher to the asses,
Swingin' in the pit.

I get funky on the page,
We get funky on the stage,
You get funky with a rage,
And you cannot sit.

And you dig it when it rocks,
And we dig it when you talk,
And we dig it when you gawk,
Cannot believe it.

So take a picture to the drummer,
Take a picture to the Tanner,
Take a picture to the bald guy,
Let him write on it.

I'm coming at you (coming through).
Loud, hyper and rude (loud and rude).
I'm telling you truth (telling you).
So you'd better come to (come up to).
Bounce, kids.
Now.
Pause.
(Lather, rinse, repeat)