Flip Ya Lid

Nightmares On Wax

What are we supposed to do? Living in a time like this?

What's the flipping do? So many people flipping their lids Keep taking the children to the park

Don't let them break your poor little heart

Don't let no one get you down

'cause your storm don't bring no calm

You will be living in raging force

you'll be sorry the day you were born

When they castrate your arm. you know? Man and woman we have to talk

Even if you don't like world war

Even if it makes you mad and we ball

Sometimes it's lack of understanding

And me and you can manage

Before we break down and damageOur heart, our heart, and soul. Our body, our heart, and soul...

Don't flip your lids... don't lose it... don't flip your lids... don't lose it... don't flip your lids

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