

# Chunky

## Flatbush Zombies

They talk about you when you doing good  
Gon' talk about you when you doing bad  
Guess what?  
Let me see you talk when you're dead  
They talk about you when you doing good  
Gon' talk about you when you doing bad  
Guess what?  
Let me see you talk when you're dead I need a vacation!  
Where you going?  
(My nigga, where you going?)  
I just came off the road (off the road)  
London, Paris, Tokyo world tour  
I need a vacation!  
Where you been? (My nigga, where you been?)  
Australia to Kingston (blap blap)  
But I still ain't make it to the motherland (Goddamn)  
Pack your bags yourself  
For your vacation in Hell  
Don't feel the same to me  
(Don't feel the same to me)  
Don't need explaining to me  
(Don't need explaining to me)  
Know when I'm going OT  
(know when I'm going OT)  
I don't got time for no sleep  
(I don't got time for no sleep)  
Stand for something, get wild for something, get high for suffering  
Even if you gotta die for something  
Every day we lost searching for truth and can't balance the signs  
And can't side with the youth, can't side with the blind  
They singing to me, on the line of scrimmage  
Dog, I don't even get it, humble from beginning  
Whole season time we eatin', you know a nigga fiendin'  
When his weed is per diem (you must be European)  
So whatever your vice is, don't make it tarnish the price list  
My halo growing brightly, no rap shit entice me  
The on and off light switch, bitch  
Focus on your own shit instead of being nosy  
And know, the rap Moses  
Orchestratin purpose partly cause I got focused  
So is the cultural remarkable on the soul on to tour the globe  
With his hands on a .44 but that ain't what I voted for Being honest is like a superpower these

days  
Being yourself is like a superpower these days  
Money and wealth is like a superpower these days  
Fire pon yuh head top lead shower these days  
Being honest is like a superpower these days  
Being yourself is like a superpower these days  
Money and wealth is like a superpower these days  
Fire pon yuh head top lead shower these days  
Can't follow me, numero uno upon a galaxy, it's  
blasphemy

They talk about it, living all these fallacies  
I got that cavarly, don't make me split up your anatomy  
I get her sad or sappy cause they sabotage her artistry  
Pardon me, you're boring me, my rhymes is like some sorcery  
Gravity holdin me, gotta get my shit in order, B  
There's more to me than what you see or choose to believe in  
This world is backwards, we're still in shackles  
Designed to be confused, they only use blacks  
When describing negative views only show blacks  
When they violent in their views  
It's more than that, they replace the phones with they homes  
Parents be gone, don't teach their kids right or wrong  
Not to be confused with this, this, or that one  
My swag won, bad since this Michael Jackson  
Assassinated, all my heroes are in cages  
It's modern slavin', no money or label could take 'em  
My name out on the table, this dudes is fables  
I spread my wings so I can fly, just like an angel  
My soul in sync with the universe and I'ma teach it  
Lacking substance, I hope you seek it  
All these followers but no one leading, it's so deceiving  
This ain't about the land of freedom, the richest lead 'em  
Gender equality? What about human equality?  
Loving is one, and the future's looking cloudy  
So they poison the water, poison the mind, poison the heart  
Take all the land and rip it apart  
Racism's still alive, they just be concealing it  
Shout out to Kane, and all my niggas in the bane  
And so it seems, gotta lead the youth to reach their dreams  
No disrespect, it's like a generation disconnect  
Logging in, all I see is hate up on the internet  
Where's the love?  
They're scared of love, I always gotta give it back  
I need a vacation!  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>