First it was bein a Saint
Then it was ~~[illegible]~~ the jack
Once it was ~~[illegible]~~ paint
Then it was stroking the stack
Then it was gettin it down
Then it was gettin it out
" " " gettin around
" " " gettin back
~~[illegible]~~ No gettin together but gettin them or bein get
While gettin it on and gettin in deep shit
Now its just gettin your brains blown out at the office

All the folks ~~[illegible]~~ on the street
Fear each other stare at feet
And the only hope in each
As we withdraw and we compete
To get ahead
All we shares our dread
That somehow we won't get ahead

There's a child at a desk
Who may fail or who may pass
In relation to the class
~~[illegible]~~
It is crammed right up his ass
To get ahead
~~Who dear kids~~
~~[illegible]~~ who'd love ~~[illegible]~~ to play learn
~~[illegible]~~ instead
~~Till then [illegible]~~ get ahead
they learn they vegate
(last verse)
All the folks
learn who'd love to play instead