

Who's Producing You?

Ty Segall

You've been restin' (?), baby
On the side of the cross
I'm getting used to it
It's how people get off,
yeah
I should've
I feel lingered on
It's a shoe-shine, party, but
The ratings are soft now
Who is
producing you (your main man?)

Sweet, sweet love will shine and never dim, yeah
The freak of nature (three-foot nature?)
He's
not completely off
What could be better
His ratings they're soft, now
He turns his sax
around
Calls them clean, yeah
Another day yeah
Turning black into gold, yeah

Who is producing you (your main man?)
Sweet, sweet love will shine and never dim, yeah
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is producing you (your main man?)
Sweet, sweet love will shine and never dim, yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>