Hang Ten In East Berlin

I'm a stormtropper Tan and and young Riding the waves of death and having fun Master race mayhem on the beach The Fourth Reich is within our reach So Hang Ten in East Berlin Hang Ten In East Berlin Hang Ten Hang Ten In East Berlin Hang Ten In East Berlin Hang Ten In East Berlin Hang Ten Hang Ten In East Berlin Well they got their boards and they got their slaps There's no way out, boy there's no way back Now your out, your in the line up Your gonna drown, you can't give up now You can't give up So