

## Scorpio Rising

Adam and the Ants

The Greek, the Gypsy, the Italian  
And the Pole, took a look around  
Chewed up the gauntlet,  
Spat it out  
Raised them to the ground  
Scorpio rising  
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Four young men, greasy hair  
Don't know zip  
Leather jackets, big packets  
Into it, into it.  
Knock 'em dead sweetie, then sock four  
My body, cha-cha, and orf  
Four young men on big bad bikes  
Ben Hur daddy argent!  
Give me a flash of white white skin  
Above the stocking part  
Cool it with the jewels, appreciate  
The world finest work of art.  
Four young men a-come through hot  
The last of the moccasins  
Don't sit around with their chi-chi friends  
And talk....