

# Back On The MF Street

Disco Ensemble

It's not exactly cryptic  
Did not one word go through?  
It's like a letter from the year 2047  
And not one word got through

Let's talk for once in laymens terms  
Let's make it easy for you  
You should be scared to death by now

We came to spoil it for everyone  
We came to crack up your noses  
We're here to spoil it for everyone

So when did I grow out of proportion?  
When did I get so obnoxious?  
I tried to set things straight but  
All I got was dentist jargon  
How did I get so obnoxious?

I cross my arms  
And my lips form words involuntarily  
I should be scared to death by now

We came to spoil it for everyone  
We came to crack up your noses  
We're here to spoil it for everyone  
We came to spoil it for everyone  
We came to shut it down  
We're here to annihilate all fun

And since we know it all  
And we know the words by heart  
We sing along but we don't know the meaning  
And we dance to any songs that they will play  
We sing along but we don't know the meaning

And through it all  
It's so hard to hear the voice of reason  
We should be scared to death by now

We came to spoil it for everyone  
We came to crack up your noses  
We're here to spoil it for everyone  
We came to spoil it for everyone  
We came to shut it down  
We're here to annihilate all fun

Back on the motherfucking street  
On the motherfucking street  
On the motherfucking street