

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