When a problem needs a problem solver Guess who gets the call?
Me that's all

You're duelling with a plugged revolver Guess who dropped the ball The writing's on the wall

The French sent us copper lady Long since turning green From New York to Los Angeles And all points in-between Burning 50 million MegaWatts of Gasoline

I accept my destiny
I shall start a legacy
The likes of which you've never seen
Make them rip it
Rip it clean
I accept my destiny
I am a ripping machine
So help me!

Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Rip it!

You're listening to your politicians They claim to speak to God Can't you see it's just a fraud? You're rituals and superstitions Don't you find them kind of odd? Might as well kneel before Zod

The French sent us a copper lady Long since turning green From New York to Los Angeles And all points in-between Burning 50 million MegaWatts of Gasoline

## Oooh!

I accept my destiny
I shall start a legacy
The likes of which you've never seen
Make them rip it
Rip it clean
I accept my destiny
I am a ripping machine
So help me!

Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Rip it! Put me in motion
Drink the potion
Use the lotion
Drain the ocean
Cause commotion
Fake devotion
Entertain a notion
Be Nova Scotian

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