

# Unza Unza Time

Emir Kusturica The no smoking orchestra

In the beginning at the boring time  
Back in 1999  
The man killed the line  
Between punishment and the crime

On the planet earth  
There was no more fun  
No sex no drugs no rock 'n' roll  
All music turned to a fashion show

White man had British pop  
And black man had soul  
But no, not a drop of a blood  
'cause video killed the rock 'n' roll

And God said "Oh my God!"  
What's happened to the human being  
What's happened to my lovely creature  
They all became a cold machine  
No more love no more power  
Machine without gasoline  
Wake up wake up crowd  
Wake up from your boring dream

There is lighting  
There is thunder  
What's up with you I wonder  
Lift your shoulders  
Stamp your feet  
Produce the extra protein  
I'm gonna hit you hit you hit you hit you  
Hit you with my rhythm stick  
So let there be light  
Let there be sound  
Let there be a music divine  
It's unza unza unza unza time

White man had British pop  
And black man had soul  
No, not a drop of blood  
Cause video killed the rock 'n' roll

And god said "oh my god"  
What's happen to the human being  
Wake up wake up crowd  
Wake up from your boring dream

There is lighting  
There is thunder  
What's up with you I wonder  
Lift your shoulders stamp tour feet  
Produce the extra protein  
I gonna hit you hit you hit you hit you  
Hit you with my rhythm stick

So let there be light  
Let there be sound

Let there be a music divine  
It's unza uzna unza unza time