Sputnik Monroe

Gluecifer

Got huggin' little pants and a flashy do
Black boots and a champ belt too
Head man and he's frolickin' with the fans
Wrong look he will jump in the air
Wrong word he will shit in your hair
Monroe better dig it while he does his dance

On his feet now
Into your eye
Wanna be on the street now
You wanna live or do you wanna die

Yeah – got a satellite crash comin down on the top of your head

Yeah – got a wild man on the move, et down
Yeah – what a sonic speed gonna rev it up into the red
Yeah – coz he's got the groove

Scared stiff when he enters the ring
You hear the the bell go ding-a-ling-a-ling
Meatman with them porterhouse steaks for hands
With a flash you'll get the kicks
Passed out on the count of six
Monroe better dig it while he does his dance

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Into your eye
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Yeah – got a satellite crash comin down on the top of your head

Yeah – got a wild man on the move, et down
Yeah – what a sonic speed gonna rev it up into the red
Yeah – coz he's got the groove

You wanna live or do you wanna die
Yeah – got a satellite crash comin down on the top of your head

Yeah – got a wild man on the move, get down
Yeah – what a sonic speed gonna rev it up into the red
Yeah – he's got heart – bravo – he's got the groove