

Kill The DJ

Green Day

Walking after dark
In the New York City park
Your thoughts are so unholy
In the holiest of holes
On with Christian soldiers
Filled with jive and mind control

The blood left on the dance floor
Running, running red
The bullet that you asked for's
Killing you to death
Unless you...

Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying,
"Shoot that fu**er down."

We are the vultures
The dirtiest kind
The culture wars
In your heart and your mind

Walking after dark
In the New York City park
I'll pick up what's left in the club
A pocket full of pills
Sodom and Gommorah
In the century of thrills

The blood left on the dance floor
Running, running red
The bullet that you asked for's
Killing you to death
Unless you...

Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Hold him under water
'til the motherf**ker drowns

We are the vultures
The dirtiest kind
The culture wars
In your heart and your mind

Someone's gonna to get you boy
Shoot that fu**er down

Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
(Walking after dark - repeat)
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ

"Shoot that fu**er down!"

Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying
"Shoot that fu**er down!"