

A bunch of nerdy brainy guys a long way back  
Invented a crazy little thing they called the Univac  
For years now, they've been upgrading that thing  
It can walk & talk & count & think & it can even sing  
It can help you at school, church, business, and work  
Makes you feel like a genius even though you're just a jerk  
You get a computer, you sit it in your lap  
It does a little bit of this it does a whole lotta that  
It can boot you up, it can load you down  
With that little bitty mouse you're gonna rule this town  
But you're headed for trouble I do believe  
It's coming your way on New Year's Eve now  
Whoa what do you know  
A few more measly more months to go  
Hey what do you say, now here it comes now... Y2K  
No it ain't a virus it's just a little glitch  
It wan't done by some crazy hackin son of a bitch  
And Sadaam didn't do it, can't blame him  
No it's a geek with the glasses and the stupid silly grin  
Billionaire Bill that's the one you can hate  
If you want to blame someone blame Bill Gates

Bill said we'd make money, Bill said we'd have fun  
But remember Hal the computer in 2001  
We're in a time machine going back my friend  
Doin 1900 all over again, well

We've been trucking down the information superhighway  
But we'll be on a dirt road come Y2K  
Call me old fashioned call me a fool  
And yo can call me a Luddite & you can call me uncool  
But we used to imagine, question, and dream  
And now all of our answers come up on some screen  
We're headed for trouble I do believe  
It's coming your way on New Year's Eve Y 2 K

Breakdown... You better get ready, be very afraid  
Because your money's no good & you'll never get paid  
And the car won't start and the phone won't work  
And the juice won't squeeze and the coffee won't perk  
No more decaf latte baby...

You'll be doing the monkey, but there'll be a new twist  
You'll still be alive but you will not exist  
The stock market will crash, the air traffic will stop  
You won't find a doctor, forget about a cop

There'll be a lot of lawyers with plenty to do  
It's apocalypse now at a theatre near you  
We're headed for trouble I do believe  
It's coming your way on New Year's Eve

Meanwhile... Way over there in the old ancient Middle East  
Them doomsday boys is having a feast  
The end is at hand & they're down on their knees  
They've been checking out all the bad-ass prophecies  
This Y2K it's the latest craze

It's lock & load for the final days  
Well I saw you on the plane playing solitaire  
On that little laptop, iwth nary a care  
Life's easy now, but it could get hard  
Pretty soon you're gonna have to use a deck of real cards