Breakout, two thousand zero zero
A purple pokemons knocken' on my door
So free now, I'm flippin' trippin' cartwheels in the breeze now
Like never before

My life is so wild like a child in a candy store It's the same so strange like a game or a boy You really got me goin
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin
Disco Hippie got his head in the sand
Disco Hippie got the world in his hand
Suppa sonic technotronic machine
Disco Hippie your da man

Tic toc, where wer all go crazy when the clock locks when plays our show Hip hop glow sticks and sour apple blow pops make me outa control