Does the Fish Have Chips?

Alright, Gonna get that breakbeat pressure, Futuristic forces fight for fidelity I am a fighter and not a writer, I love my lifetime, blown in the night-time, Wrap your head around this stuff, crew You can't nap it, It's the rough-rugged, Ever-ready-raw-core-classic. Alright now shake your hips, One question, Does the fish have chips? I'm in love with myself, Cause it's good for my health I drive a Rolls Royce Cause it's good for my voice. Bo! Pure nasty habit, sadnedd I can't have it,

Bo! Pure nasty habit, sadnedd I can't have it, Do your move, bust your style, Gonna dance now rapid.

Alright now shake your hips, One question, Does the fish have chips?

Get this party started, Doing out of my head, Get this party started, yeah!

Well, this is the ultimate aural orgasm, We got to make you rock, And dance, 'til we drop, Gonna get you outta your seat, Listen to the words that I speak

Yeah - Shake your hips And again, Does the fish have chips? Does the fish have chips? Does the fish have chips?

How do I get off this bus?

Scooter