

Blitzkrieg Bop

Screeching Weasel

Hey ho, let's go
They're forming in a straight line
They're going through a tight wind
The kids are losing their minds

The blitzkrieg bop
They're piling in the back seat
They're generating steam heat
Pulsating to the back beat

The blitzkrieg bop, hey ho, let's go
Shoot 'em in the back now
What they want, I don't know
They're all revved up and ready to go