

# Dancing Dead

Shaka Ponk

Chicken!

Dance, lika in supa trance, Nance, nada consequence  
Don't you care about what the popular say  
Don't you give a funk they' re not like you and may, So passé

Shine and dance, you my supa trans, Shark, crawling in the dark  
Take a look around, these skeletons are damned  
They have made their time so fuck them anyway  
Yopa hey ohh!

Pumpin' the jam or caught in bad romance.  
Like a litta Gozee, I like to prance  
You are my hero: muscle gogo  
I've got the growing sticky-mojo

I've got a pill stamping into my head  
I'm dancing dead

Shine, sparkling multi lightz, Oh my, am I still alive?  
Don't you realise I'm losing da control?  
Losing da control is nada fun at all... not at all

Pumpin' the jam or caught in bad romance  
Like a litta Gozee, I like to prance  
I've lost my biga dancing gogo  
Oh no mo' stick growin' ain't got no mo'

I've got a pill stamping into my head  
I'm dancing dead

Ain't got no brain, God 'ain't got no amo, playing my head on chimo-  
casino  
Russian roulette fok' my motorette  
Silly litta thing you got no fluid livin' in  
You 'got no vida in the fluid cauz you had a bad deal  
Yes you had a bad deal con da pill  
So no mo' drug o' be my friend a dancing dead

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