Everyday Blitzkrieg

Urban Dance Squad

wake up, it's seven o'clock on the dot got the aches to raise you need a crutch nouriture, nurture the vulture facin' up to mano-a-mano culture no chance for algofobia pissin' on suburbia snail living keeps tempo so stagnant rush for the bus, it's us smell the fragrance ! huddle down the alleys, floodin' the stairwells if that won't break your shell astro city will ! ! nine o'clock, followed by the tragic ten one hour of torture seven more by then collegiate bluff, it's gonna turn you off bosses crawlin' working ants, got their ears heated off picture them in cahoots just a bunch of toodle-loo fruits/ three piece suits by twelve... everyday blitzkrieg, everyday