

Partie Traumatic

Black Kids

Hugs and kisses from the girls and the boys
(We get it automatic) This jungle is massive
So please don't be so passive
Be aggressive, impress us
And they will get the message Yes, your father, he had it
For us it's automatic
Yet it's magic, death magic
Oh, it's partie traumatic, do it This planet is static
It's not our demographic
We are stepping, galactic
And just a bit satanic Yes your mother, she hacked it
For us it's automatic
Yes it's magic, death magic
Oh, it's partie traumatic, do it Hugs and kisses from the girls and the boys
(We get it automatic)
Left my chance now I'm unemployed
(We get it automatic) Stay the night you can have some grits
(We get it automatic)
I'll show you how to write this song as it is
(We get it automatic) Alright, alright
(We get it automatic)
Alright, alright
(We get it automatic) Alright, alright
(We get it automatic)
Alright, alright
(We get it automatic)
Front seat

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