

# Deceptacon (DFA Remix)

## Le Tigre

Who took the bomp? Every day and night  
Every day and night  
I can see your disco disco dick is sucking my heart out of my mind  
I'm outta time  
I'm outta fucking time  
I'm a gasoline gut with a vaseline mind but  
want to disco?  
want to see me disco?  
Let me hear you depoliticize my rhyme  
One, two, three, four  
You got what you been asking for  
You're so policy free  
And your fantasy wheels  
And everything you think  
And everything you feel is  
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright I take you home now I watch me get you hot  
You're just a parrot  
When you're screaming and you're shouting  
"More crackers please! More crackers please!"  
You want what you want  
But you don't want to be on your knees  
Who does your, who does your hair? Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?  
Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading-dong?  
Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?  
Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading-dong? How are you?  
Fine, Thank you  
How are you?  
Fine, Thank you. You bought a new van  
The first year of your band  
You're cool and  
I hardly want to say  
"Not" because I'm so bored  
That'd I'd be entertained even by a stupid fuckin  
Linoleum floor, linoleum floor,  
Your lyrics are dumb like a linoleum floor  
I'll walk on it  
I'll walk all over you  
Walk on it, walk on it  
walking one, two

Who?

Who?

Who?

Who? Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?

Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading dong?

Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?

Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading dong? See you later.

See you later.

See you later.

See you later.

Songwriters

MOULD, RICHARD / RALPH, SCOTT / WILLIAMS, ROBBIE / SPENCER, DANNY / ANDREWS,

KELVIN / Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>