

Bamalamá

Belle Epoque

You blow your mind using cocaine
Let me blow mine using this big chainDrugs are your scene
violence is mine
Nothing is clean
so we broke the lineHolding this chain may lock insaine
While I've got beer running through my veinsSee how my chain flies in the air
Honey you're looking at your nightmare.Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Taste of chains
taste of violence
Taste of chains
taste of violenceD'you feel my chain around your neckCom'on don't be such a nervous wreck . . .We'll knock
you down in the back street
When you don't watch where you put your feetBamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
(Hum

hum
hum
hum
you blow my mind)
(Hum
hum
hum
hum
you blow my mind)
(Hum
hum
hum
hum
you blow my mind)
(Hum
hum
hum
hum
you blow my mind)Get around get around
get all upside down
Get around get around
get all upside down
yeah
yeah
yeah
yeah
yeah
yeah
. . .If you're lookin' for trouble
man
it's too late to go
We'll have a little celebration
that means destruction.Bamalama
Bamaloo
yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo
yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo
yeah
yeah
Bamalama. Bamaloo
yeah

yeahGood golly Miss Molly
baby you're sure like a ball
 Good golly Miss Molly
 baby you're sure like a ball
When you're rockin' and rollin'
 Com'on over baby
 whole lotta shapin' goin' on
 Com'on over baby
 sure you can't go wrong
 Com'on over
 whole lotta shakin' goin' onJenny
 Jenny
 Jenny
 won't you come along with me
 Jenny
 Jenny
 Jenny
 won't you come along with me
 Know that I love you
 won't you come along with me . .Taste of chains
 taste of violenceTaste of chains
 taste of violenceTaste of chains
 taste of violence.

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