Bamalama

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
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
Bamalama
Bamaloo yeah
yeah
(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
. . .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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