Kill The DJ (PrimeMusic.ru)

Green Day

Walkin' after dark
In the New York City park
Your thoughts are so unholy
In the holiness of old
On with Christian soldiers
Filled with jivin' mind controlThe blood left on the dance floor
Runnin', runnin' red
The bullet that you asked for
Killin' you to death
Unless youSomeone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Voices in my head are sayin'
"Shoot that fucker down"We are the vultures
The dirtiest kind
We'll cut you once
In your heart and your mindWalkin' after dark
In the New York City park
I'll pick up what's left in the club
My pocket full of pills
Sodom and Gomorrah
In the century of thrills
The blood left on the dance floor
Runnin', runnin' red
The bullet that you asked for
Killin' you to death
Unless youSomeone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Hold him underwater
'Till the motherfucker drownsWe are the vultures
The dirtiest kind
We'll cut you once
In your heart and your mind
Someone's gonna get you boy
Shoot that fucker downSomeone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ
Shoot that fucker downSomeone kill the DJ, shoot the fucking DJ

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