

# 1000x No!

## Pop Will Eat Itself

10 x 10 x 10 x No!  
A no-go for go-show  
We're out on demo! Let's move  
This motion! Prove the notion!  
Celebration of hopeless devotion  
There's no doubt  
About our intention  
We're shouting out  
Our discension  
Papers dig dirt we're out getting  
Hurt. A sure cert.  
The town's on red alert!  
Is something for nothing  
Really a dumb thing  
Making swans out of  
Ugly ducklings  
It's the process of the mostest  
No licking bum and no incest  
You're lost in aw  
In the candystore  
The cost of the handywork  
You adore...you can't afford  
So took what you saw  
I applaud! It's what  
God made pockets for  
Raid the bank  
A smash for the cash tank  
I no thank you and  
Your crew and attitude  
It's positively negative  
Like radio sedaative  
All take no give  
Strain this shit  
Through a seive and  
See what still lives  
Well I bet you've met your fate and  
Now it's too late leave the stage  
'Cost I've had my wait  
JUst got to say no!

Just got to scream  
Just got to say it! No!

---

Songwriters

CRABB, GRAHAM CHARLES

Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>