# Breakdancer's Reunion

## Self

all pissed off
no sleep
no intention on the company i keep
backspinning on the streets of downtown new orleanshalf starved
no heat
no inhibitions on the sofa where i sleep
beatboxing on the streets of downtown new orleansjames is doing the robot
i'm remembering all the moves i know
james is poppin and lockin
that was fine a real long time agonew pierce
no peace
maids at the hotel bring exactly what we need
cafe o'lea on the streets of downtown new orleansbig show
bad luck (bad luck)
all the critics in the paper say we suck
vampires on the streets of downtown new orleansjames is doing the robot
i'm remembering all the moves i know
james is poppin and lockin
that was fine a real long time agothe roof, the roof, the roof is on fire
we don't need no water, let the
mother fucker burn
* repeat x9 *

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/