

Wings on Fire

100 Monkeys

(Ladies and gentlemen,
This is your captain speaking.
We have reached our
cruising altitude of 35,000 ft.
Stewardess will be moving through
the cabin with drinks and... oh!
Uh, that is... that's not good!
Ground control to flight 69. Your... wing is on fire!
What did he just say?
Dude, did he say the wing's on fire?) Oh my God the wing's on fire!
Oh my God this sucker's gonna hit the ground!
We're going down
Aisle lights illuminate
Everybody screaming for their lives
I can't believe I'm gonna die tonight
Cause oh my God the wing's on fire!
Oh my God this sucker's gonna hit the ground!
We're going down
Oh my God the wing's on fire!
Oh my God this sucker's gonna hit the ground!
We're going down Hey little waitress, lady please
Hand me a little liquor bottle
Anything to help me ease the pain of this crashing plane
Cause oh my God the wing's on fire!
Oh my God this sucker's gonna hit the ground!
We're going down Captain's on the radio he says
For sure we've gotta go
So smoke 'em if you got 'em
If you got 'em go and smoke 'em now

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

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