Smells Like Teen Spirit (DJs From Mars Remix)

Nirvana

Load up on guns, bring your friends

It's fun to lose and to pretend

She's over-bored and self-assured

Oh no, I know a dirty wordHello, hello, hello, how low

Hello, hello, hello, how low

Hello, hello, hello, how low

Hello, hello, helloWith the lights out, it's less dangerous

Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious

Here we are now, entertain us

A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido

Yeah, heyI'm worse at what I do best

And for this gift I feel blessed

Our little group has always been

And always will until the endHello, hello, hello, how low

Hello, hello, hello, how low

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Yeah, hey, yehAnd I forget just why I taste

Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile

I found it hard, it's hard to find

Oh well, whatever, never mindHello, hello, hello, how low

Hello, hello, hello, how low

Hello, hello, hello, how low

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A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido

A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial

A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial

Songwriters

CHRIS NOVOSELIC, DAVID GROHL, KURT COBAINPublished by

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pending.

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