

# Super Theory Of Super Everything

## Gogol Bordello

First time I had read the Bible  
It had stroke me as unwitty  
I think it may started rumor  
That the Lord ain't got no humorPut me inside SSC  
Let's test superstring theory  
Oh yoi yoi accelerate the protons  
stir it twice and then just add me, 'causeI don't read the Bible  
I don't trust disciple  
Even if they're made of marble  
Or Canal Street blingFrom the maelstrom of the knowledge  
Into the labyrinth of doubt  
Frozed underground ocean  
melting, nuking on my mindYes give me Everything Theory  
Without Nazi uniformity  
My brothers are protons  
My sisters are neurons  
Stir it twice, it's instant family!I don't read the Bible  
I don't trust disciple  
Even if they're made of marble  
Or Canal Street blingMy brothers are protons  
My sisters are neurons  
Stir it twice dlja prekrastnih damDo you have sex maniacs  
Or schizophrenics  
Or astrophysicists in your family  
Was my grandma anti anti  
Was my grandpa bounty bounty  
Hek-o-hek-o-hej-o  
They ask me in embassy!'Cause I don't read the Bible  
I don't trust disciple  
Even if they're made of marble  
Or Canal Street blingAnd my grandma she was anti!  
And my grandpa he was bounty!  
And stir it twice  
And then just add me!  
Party party party party party party  
now afterparty

Songwriters

Ferguson, Eliot / Hutz, Eugene / Kaplan, Oren / Lemeshev, Yuri / Ryabstev, Sergey / Gobena,

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