Radio P.W.E.I.

Pop Will Eat Itself

Okay everybody, we're the hi-tech gurus
All the rage, always on the front page news
TV and video, here to go-go
On Radio P.W.E.I., turn it on and turn it up high
Like a ten truck, don't give a fuck
And if you don't like the Poppies that's your hard luckWe cut and strut with military precision
All cards are marked, unanimous decision
It's finger-licking, finger-clicking
My mike sounds nice and the beat box ticking
Squeal like an eel, squirm like a worm
We're hot getting hotter, making ears burn, making ears burnTalking! Huh?
Talking! What?
Talking to you
(That's right)
GoLet's turn it up
(Rock you)We can rap we can sing a thing or two for you
We'll talk of anything, everything if you want, thing
The sky is the limit, the limit is the sky, why? P.W.E.I.
Say don't worry, no hurry to fret
No jest, the best is yet to come
And some are just dumb when they say it's no fun they gotta learnWe're seriously delirious, the force is here with us
We ain't joking, we're just poking fun
At those poking guns up each others asses at each and every turn
Rock so hard there's no time to roll
When the Poppies are on patrol, on patrol, on patrolTalking! Huh?
Talking! What?
Talking to you
(That's right)
GoLet's turn it up
(Rock you)Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, the incredibleTalking! Huh?
Talking! What?
Talking to you
(That's right)
GoLet's turn it up
(Rock you)

Let's turn it up
(Rock you)Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radioOne-two check hi-tech in stereo, quadro
Anyway you go but loose, one-oh-oh-one uses
We got the juice to bruise the fuses
The volume in this room is much too groomed
We need a big bad boom
Noise K.O.! Disco inferno, hey ho yo, let's goGonna rock the show, blow the speakers, see them glow
So now you know it's not what you do, but the way that you do it
The speakers you blew but the way that you blew it
P.W.E.I. always knew it
We'll teach them all this song, it won't take long
Did it? We're through with it, hit it

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