

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 humor
Put me inside SSC, let's test super string theory
Accelerate the protons, I stir it twice and then just add me, 'cause
I don't read the Bible, I don't trust disciple
Even if they're made of marble or Canal Street bling
I don't read the Bible, I don't trust disciple
Even if they're made of marble or Canal Street bling
From the maelstrom of the knowledge into the labyrinth of doubt
Frozen underground ocean melting, nuking on my mind
Give me everything theory without Nazi uniformity
My brothers are protons, my sisters are neurons
I 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 bling
My brothers are protons, my sisters are neurons
I stir it twice, dlja prekrastnih dam
Do you have sex maniacs or schizophrenics
Or astrophysicists in your family?
Was your grandma anti anti, was your grandpa bounty bounty?
They ask in embassy
I don't read the Bible, I don't trust disciple
Even if they're made of marble or Canal Street bling
And my grandma she was anti, and my grandpa he was bounty
I stir it twice and Canal Street bling
Party, party, party, party, party, party
Party, party, party, party, party, after party
Accelerate the protons, I stir it twice and then just add me

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