Dancing Dead

Shaka Ponk

Chicken!

Dance, lika in supa trance,
Nance, nada consequence
Don't you care about what the popular say
Don't you give a funk they' re not like you and may, So passé

Shine and dance, you my supa trans,
Shark, crawling in the dark
Take a look around, these skeletons are damned
They have made their time so fuck them anyway, Yopa hey ohh!

Pumpin' the jam or caught in bad romance.

Like a litta Gozee, I like to prance

You are my hero: muscle gogo

I've got the growing sticky-mojo

I've got a pill stamping into my head, I'm dancing dead !!!

Shine, sparkling multi lightz,
Oh my, am I still alive?
Don't you realise I'm losing da control?
Losing da control is nada fun at all ... not at all

Pumpin' the jam or caught in bad romance
Like a litta Gozee, I like to prance
I've lost my biga dancing gogo
Oh no mo' stick growin' ain't got no mo'

I've got a pill stamping into my head, I'm dancing dead !!!

Ain't got no brain, God 'ain't got no amo, Playing my head on chimo-casino Russian roulette fok' my motorette

Silly litta thing you got no fluid livin' in
You 'got no vida in the fluid cauz you had a bad deal
Yes you had a bad deal con da pill
So no mo' drug o' be my friend a dancing dead

Ain't got no brain, God 'ain't got no amo, Playing my head on chimo-casino Russian roulette fok' my motorette

Silly litta thing you got no fluid livin' in You 'got no vida in the fluid cauz you had a bad deal Yes you had a bad deal con da pill So no mo' drug o' be my friend a dancing dead (x3)

Just no mo' drug o' be my friend a dancing dead ...

... muerto, Bam!

Lyrics submitted by Kahotika.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/