

# Rip-Off Strasse

## Gluecifer

Big plate tell me, wheres my meat  
You ride a car from the passenger seat  
You got big words 'bout a little plan  
A little boy with a card that says 'Man' And everybodys goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin 'bout a thing not happenin here  
Ripped off to a ripoff beat And everybodys goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin 'bout a thing not happenin here  
Ripped off to a ripoff beat You got a big glass but its filled up with ice  
You order grand then you eat by the slice  
They got the sign but they ain't got the goods  
Oh, like a seven inch record at an LP price And everybodys goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin 'bout a thing not happenin here  
Ripped off to a ripoff beat And everybodys goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin 'bout a thing not happenin here I know you, you got your house down on rip off street  
And I know you, you got them dancin' to the rip off beat  
Well, I know you, you walk around on your rip off feet  
Im tellin' you baby, Im gonna give you some heat Show me that rip off feet  
[Incomprehensible] And everybodys goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin 'bout a thing not happenin here  
Ripped off to a ripoff beat And everybodys goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin 'bout a thing not happenin here

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