

Bruce Lee (Dobropet)

Underworld

(bullet got the wrong bloke)Life kid suck

Drink from the box

The juice kicks up

Life give suck the box drink

Yeah

Life kid drink from the box

The juice kicks up

Life kids sucker

Box drink

Yeah

Bruce LeeLife kid seen from the box

Seen from the box

The juice from the box

Kids suck life

Kid get suck from the box

Drink

Bruce LeeLife kid suck from the box

Drink from the box

The juice kicks up

Life kid suck from the box

Drink

Yeah

Bruce LeeLife gets in from the box

Seen from the box

The juice from the box

Kids suck life

Kid get suck from the box

Drink

Bruce Lee

Life kid suck from the box

Drink from the box

The juice kicks up

Life kid suck from the box

Drink

Yeah

Bruce Lee(yeah yeah yeah yeah)Life kid suck from the box

Drink from the box

The juice kicks up

Life kid suck from the box

Yeah

Bruce Lee

Life kid ?? from the box

Seen from the box

Drink from the box

The juice kid suck

Life kid suck the box

Drink

Yeah

Bruce LeeTanglonLife kid suck the box [Repeat x8]

From the box(skin hard sails in jail)

(hair always cut with a blunt tool)

(muscular but thin like springs)

(but not steel)

(for ford men)

(four ford men)

(they sell it into vaporizing rulers)

(each way up in his own head)

(hold up in its fly flicking markses)

(piggy little piggy little eyes)

(holds and scape)

(hole in skin)

(just enough to let in light)

(bullet got the wrong bloke)

(but he don't die anyway)

(its nothing mortal if you don't move)

(you still have slot the wall in a blanket)

(I have been this way for days)Stiff stiff stiff stiff stiff(bullet got the wrong bloke)

(it's happenned mortuary, you die it means)

(skin has it off the wall and it goes like this)

(I have been this way for days)

(oh no, there's a gun)

(over there under the bed)

(turn, let's see what's in the other room)

(he grew up faster)

(just the disco with the one get my rope)

(pull through again)

(a third rat a fourth to his head is calm the sheets of calm)

(bullet got the wrong bloke)

(he's out of the eyes now)

(strained gas on his head)

(It's dark, he comes up with his darkness)Life kid suck from the box

Drink from the box

The juice kid suck

Life kid suck the box

Yeah
Bruce Lee
Tanglon

Songwriters

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