

Wake Up (Buzz Junkies Club)

[Sliimy](#)

Hey hey hey it's my birthday, you missed it
Don't worry about the cake and the present
I'm gonna buy it, eat it, feeling selfish
I think it's ok, you talk about your office about gossip and your colleagues
Gonna get sick of this, yeah, of this I'm Not mister muscle but I can be loathsome
And I can hustle you
Not mister muscle but I can be loathsome
And I can hustle you
Wake up, ding dong hey Ding dong, wake up Hey hey hey I'm quite bitter and you're a sucker
You must be aware of this
I'm kinda lazy, you're in a hurry
You scare me, now I'm well aware of this
You talk about business it's an illness, what I mean it's
You must dream a little bit like me I'm Not mister muscle but I can be loathsome
And I can hustle you
Not mister muscle but I can be loathsome
And I can hustle you
Wake up, ding dong hey Ding dong, wake up Run, move, choose, look, like a kid man like kid
Papa said Papa Papa said, ding ding ding dong ding ding ding dong Hey hey hey it's your birthday, you missed it
Hey hey hey it's your birthday, you missed it I'm Not mister muscle but I can be loathsome
And I can hustle you
Not mister muscle but I can be loathsome
And I can hustle you
Wake up, ding dong hey Ding dong, wake up.

Songwriters

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