

Ants (feat. DJ Dexter)

Dr. Octagon

Ants... ants...

Los Angeles

Ants, cruisin up with airplanes

Lookin out, down at people like ants

Overcrowded streets

Two zillion pairs of shoes and sneakers walk the streets

Eight thousand million people swimmin on the beach

Ants, work in factory a lot

Walkin in back of me

You jam-packed, the place is agony

9 to 5 workin like ants

You don't have to be a chance

Under the circumstance, look at 'em crawl

Look at 'em move up the wall like roaches

That's right you see the coaches

Look through the microscope and glance

People are ants

Ants...

Ants...

Nothin but ANTS

Ants...

Ants, from a very tall building, look down

I'm a giant, look down with the camera takin bigger pictures

Of Hummers, ants on the ground

Back up the concrete by the pound

Pitch words, that's right, with relief pitchers from the mound

Ants work together, jerk together

Do concerts together, cry and get hurt together

Program to the weak and come back home

Like downtown ants, walk alone, meetin together

Cellular phone, they roam

Ants, look around as they dance

Ants

Ants!

Ants! Look around as they dance

Ants! Ants...

Ants...

Ants...

Ants...

Ants, terrible lookin, walkin side to side like a work farm

Some mean no harm

With the fire department, ring the alarm

Ants work for America, some work for Saddam

Some speak out talk loud, some chew on bread

Some move calm, ants move well

Church and collars with the lapel

Time's up, ants move with the bell

You can't tell, that's ants

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