

The Hype

The New Cities

We'll give this one another try We'll make it shine or let it die They speak, they act, like they have a clue like what it all comes down to... is... gimme a hit, gimme a hit gimme a hit, play it on and on gimme a hit, gimme a hit, gimme a hit, 'til the feeling's gone We'll chew it and spit it right into their mouth They'll hum it, sing it and scream it out loud This is all so wrong Make it right and sing along so sing me a song I know Sing me a, sing me a song I know and it goes... Na-na-na-na..... let's get dirty Na-na-na-na..... crash this party Na-na-na-na..... No we won't let anyone tell you what's your favorite song Don't leave no space between the lines Don't make it more than meets the eye Believe the hype, the stereotype like what it all comes down to... is... gimme a hit, gimme a hit gimme a hit, play it on and on gimme a hit, gimme a hit, gimme a hit, 'til the feeling's gone We'll chew it and spit it right into their mouth They'll hum it, sing it and scream it out loud This is all so wrong Make it right and sing along so Sing me a song I know Sing me a, sing me a, song I know and it goes... Na-na-na-na..... let's get dirty Na-na-na-na..... crash this party Na-na-na-na..... No we won't let anyone tell you what's your favorite song This soundwave going thru your brain just let it flow, don't let it go This moment's really all we own so live it out, yeah live it loud

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