

Chick-A-Boom

Joe Bataan

Boom boom, chick-a-boom boom boom
Chick-a-boom, chick-a-boom boom boom This is a holdup, everybody on the ground
Put your hands behind your head, don't make a sound
This old system been keeping us down, down, down
Now me and my friends think it's time to turn this mess around We all know this ain't what you expected
We know this must come as a surprise
Imagine how it feels to be rejected, scorned and scoffed at
Imagine how it feels to be despised Boom boom, chick-a-boom boom boom
Chick-a-boom, chick-a-boom boom boom Too much money in too few hands
We'll be on our way once you meet our small demands
So come on, people, do as I say
You may just live to see a better day
Everybody on the ground
We're gonna pass this bag around
Fill it up with what you got
Fill it up with what you got Boom boom, chick-a-boom boom boom
Chick-a-boom, chick-a-boom boom boom Too much money in too few hands
We'll be on our way once you meet our small demands Here's my people, respect us as equal
Fewer excuses, we don't need to prove it
You'll find out what we've known all along
By trying to keep us down, you've made us strong Boom boom, chick-a-boom boom boom
Chick-a-boom, chick-a-boom boom boom This is a holdup, everybody on the ground
Put your hands behind your head, don't make a sound
Come on, people, do as I say
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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