Chinatown

The Tough Shits

Well, the moon is yellow and the people are too
They roll eggs on a barbecue
I was feeling kinda cocky with a head full of Saki
Down in Chinatown
There was dragons flyin' kites high above the stores
Dead fish heads layin' on the floor
I got a sideways hickey from a slant-eyed chickie
Down in Chinatown
And it was suddenly, was suddenly, whoa, whoa
Yeah, suddenly, yeah, suddenly whoa, whoa
They smelled fish, we smelled like a meat
Sucking on a soda pop oh so sweet
Got a sugar rush that'd would make 'em blush
Down in Chinatown
Won ton, two ton, three ton, four
Smoke a cigarette throw it on the floor
I killed the pie-faced mothey with a shoeshine clothy
Down in Chinatown
It was suddenly, was suddenly, whoa, whoa
Yeah, suddenly, yeah, suddenly, whoa, whoa
The moonie is yellowie and the people are too
They roll eggs on a barbecue
I was feelin' kinda cocky with head full of Saki
Down in Chinatown
I got a sideways hickey from a slant-eyed chickie
Down in Chinatown
Hey, down in Chinatown
Hey, down in Chinatown

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