Deceptacon (the Dfa Rmx)

Le Tigre

Who took the bomp? Every day and night

Every day and night

I can see your disco disco dick is sucking my heart out of my mind

I'm outta time

I'm outta fucking time

I'm a gasoline gut with a vaseline mind but

want to disco?

want to see me disco?

Let me hear you depoliticize my rhyme

One, two, three, four

You got what you been asking for

You're so policy free

And your fantasy wheels

And everything you think

And everything you feel is

Alright, alright, alright, alright take you home now I watch me get you hot

You're just a parrot

When you're screaming and you're shouting

"More crackers please! More crackers please!"

You want what you want

But you don't want to be on your knees

Who does your, who does your hair? Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?

Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading-dong?

Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?

Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading-dong? How are you?

Fine, Thank you

How are you?

Fine, Thank you. You bought a new van

The first year of your band

You're cool and

I hardly want to say

"Not" because I'm so bored

That'd I'd be entertained even by a stupid fuckin

Linoleum floor, linoleum floor,

Your lyrics are dumb like a linoleum floor

I'll walk on it

I'll walk all over you

Walk on it, walk on it

walking one, two

Who?

Who?

Who?

Who? Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?
Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading dong?

Who took the Bomp from the Bompalompalomp?

Who took the Ram from the Ramalamading dong? See you later.

See you later.

See you later.

See you later.

Songwriters

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