Beat Crusaders, Droog In A Slum

Stand in a line Style in a lie There's no one's getting loose Always got this nightmare Droog in a slum

Son of a gun I've never done Confusions out of rules But always got this nightmare Droog in a slum (What to say)

Whoa I'm not waiting for the death Breaking all the wasting time Baby, we don't care

Whoa I'm not waiting for the death Waiting for the changing times Fate is not a game

Gosh, gosh, gosh, gosh

Wow We all