

Gorillaz, Jamie T Turns To Monsters (Kids With G

Turning Us Into Monsters (Nananananananana!) (Kids Got Guns!)
Turning Us Into Fire (Nananananananana!) (Theyre Fire Guns, Kids Got Guns!)
Turning Us Into Monsters (Nananananananananana!)
It's All Desire It's All Desire (Nananananananananana!)
It's Fine Y'know The Son Was Young
And Then He Started To Grow Up Faster
Parents Wondered What Went Wrong
And Then He Turned Into A Little Monster

(Run....)
(Run....)
(Run....)
(Run....)
(Run....)
(Run....)
(Run....)
(Run....)

Come On Down, Don't Keep Me Now (Run....)

Well I Didn't Expect Much More
The Son Was A Little Scalliwagwagwagger (?)
Can't See Much More/Consume Much More
Of A Lesson Im Guessing All The Straight Away
Back To The Point, Keeping Three Cocacolas And Run Away
Why Are The Walls All Down (?) Little Old Is Scalliwagwagwagger A Monster (?X2)

So Momma, Please Let Us Out On The Town
We Wanna Drink We Wanna Fight We Want It All Night
Were Gonna Smash Up Your Neighbours Car
If You Don't Let Us Out The Door
It's Fine And Then We, Il Just Climb Out The Window Lead Yo! (?X2)
See Ya Later, Never Liked You Anyway
Slam On The Brooms Just Stop It

The Son Was Young When He Turned Into A Monster

Hard Beat, Hard What?
Hard Work

Come On Down, Don't Keep Me Now

And/Im The Oldest Man In The Family
I May Be Just A Teenager
But My Mind's Much Sharper Than Anybody's
And Thats Just A Drinkdrink Drunker
And Im Back To The Point Of The Method
And Im Still Here, And Im Still Walking Out
See Ya Later Im Gonna Get A Job Cuz Im Leaving School Cuz I Can't Get (???)

Have You Heard
Didn't Need So Loud
See Ya' Later My Mom Gonna Be A Bread Winner
Take Your Time
Watch Your Clock Go Up
Don't Worry Momma Cuz Im A Mo Mo Monster

Turning Us Into Monsters (These Days It's Different) (Kids Aren't Fighting With Knives Anymore)
Turning Us Into Fire (They're Firing Guns Kids Got Guns)
Turning Us Into Monsters
It's All Desire It's All Desire

Turning Us Into Monsters
Turning Us Into Fire

Turning Us Into Monsters
It's All Desire It's All Desire

Drinking Out
Pacifier
Seconds Of
Where You Are
Doesn't Make Sense To
But It Won't Be Long

Cuz Kids With Guns
Kids With Guns
Easy Does It Easy Does It
They Got Something To Say Mental

Come On Down, Don't Keep Me Now

Well I Never Liked You Mama
And I Never Liked Your Type Of Music
In Fact I Sold All Your Cd's Out Of The Back Of Your Car Just To Prove It
And I Spent The Money, HA HA Seriously
And All That Whisky When The Time I Puked Up
You Stood At The Doorstep And Told Me I Was A Monster
And Now Im Back To Tell You
That I Will Never End The Truth
I'll Be Back Around The Waist Soon Before You Envy And Im Through
So A Killer, That's Just Me Im The Killer Of The Happy Family
And That's Fine With You It's Fine With Me
Fine Fuck Off And Die