Randy, I Won't Play That Song

Have you heard about the latest craze
All around the airwaves
Makes you wounder just how little it takes to make us dance these days
It ain't no mashed potato, it sure ain't no funky chicken
And all the heroes've been dismissed as has-beens

Come on let's go! Come on let's go! Let's go to them no I won't play those songs on my stereo

I can live with almost anything
But at least I need an honest voice to sing
Sing to me now and then to keep my pencil working
Have you heard the latest song? Yes, they are all around my radio
It makes you wounder just how little it takes to make us dance these days

Come on let's go! Come on let's go! Let's go to them no I won't play those songs on my stereo Come on let's go! Come on let's go! Let's go to them no I won't play those songs on my stereo

Let's go to them no - Wow! Freak out boys! Let's go to them no

Come on let's go! Come on let's go! Let's go to them no I won't play those songs on my stereo Come on let's go! Come on let's go! Let's go to them no I won't play those songs on my stereo