

Red Hot Chili Peppers, 21st Century

All the creatures, on the beaches
Makin' waves in the motion picture
Won't you keep this, in between us
Search and seizure, wake up Venus

The dollar bill will, mentally ill Bill
Mom and Dad take your "don't be sad" pill
Turn the screw and twist my language
Don't forsake me I'm contagious!

There's a reason for the twenty-first century
Not too sure but I know that it's meant to be
And that it's meant to be, oh

It's my favorite combination
Comin' down with the favorite nations
Deep flirtation, mutilation
Learn to give and take dictation

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh
Like the Cain and Abel
Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh
Time to run this table

There's a reason for the twenty-first century
Not too sure but I know that's it's meant to be
And that it's meant to be

Read me your scripture and
Read me your scripture
Read me your scripture and
I will twist it

Show me your wrist and I
Show me your wrist and
Show me your wrist and I'll
Kiss it, kiss it

Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh
Like the Cain and Abel
Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh
It's time to run this table

Simple soldier, hand it over
Stop and read what you just wrote her
Strangulation, altercation
Oral sex and bird migration

There's a reason for the twenty-first century
Not too sure but I know that it's meant to be
And that it's meant to be, c'mon

There's a reason for the twenty-first century
Not too sure but I know that it's meant to be
And that it's meant to be