

# Sonic Youth, Master-Dik

One two, one two, one two titty  
I know every nook and cranny in New York City  
We're Ciccone and that's enough  
I'm the Royal Tuff Titty and you gotta taste my love  
Taste my love  
Yeah

Come on everybody and rock with me  
I am the one on the Christmas tree  
Now whippin' out the words like a moving story  
Now walking up the stairs and corkin' up the board  
Trippin' anywhere, I don't fuckin' care  
Put on some dark eyes and wave me goodbye

[Kiss sample: "said she's looking good"]

[thurston does random ciccone rap overtop]

[thurston says something i can't decipher, coughs, and a second Kiss sample begins - "i know

London fuck you're pissing me off  
Hollywood weirdo, cough cough cough  
Won't you please let me rock you  
Now I'm just a boy with not much to do  
Everybody says doesn't come from above  
You're gonna scream when you taste my love  
Taste my love  
Yeah.....C-C-C-C-Ciccone...C-C-C-C-Ciccone..  
Yeah we're Ciccone...  
...aaaaaaaaahhhh.....  
We're ciccone...ciccone..c-ciccone..ciccone  
...etc...