Boy Kill Boy, Friday Friday

It's the first steps, I've Ever Taken, I decided, Never to delay-oh.

I need perfection, I need affection, I'll sweep the beats from the hits, If thats Okay-oh.

From the mixer, and to the fixer, we dine the freaks, and the fuckers on the stairway.

And then a cafe, Nine the morning, we celebrate with the suckers on the subway.

Aaaaaaaaaaah

I know something needs to go i know something you should know I know something needs to go i know something you should know

My head is burning, My stomach's burning, The streets are heaving, Look at all the people.

You found the sad side, I found the good side, We're on the outisde, Looky ippy ay oh.

It's not the first time, God know the last time, We have a good time, Singing Ippy ay oh.

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