

CrazyTown, Outro

a buddha
ballistic blacklisted
twist of fate my
vocal's fatal
as naughty block concoctions
rock yo cradle i'd thought i'd wait
till the timin' was
right to ignite 'cause people
like me we only come out
at night i rock tha main line and
party wit fine
b*** which is a dirty
job but somebody's gotta do it
so who's the crew wit mo'
hos than vivd so f** the critics we
leave em hangin' like
inxs.