

# CSS, J?ger Yoga

Oh my god it's so hot  
Oh my got it's so gold  
Oh my god I'm so messed up  
I don't know which way to go

Stars above try to guess  
Where's my gin, where's my glass?  
All this mess comes from your ass  
F\*\*k with us we are CSS

(Chorus)  
We didn't come into the world  
To walk around  
We came here to take you out  
Come with us, we'll make a toast  
For this time about to come  
Don't mess my holiday  
Don't mess my holiday

Oh my god it's so low  
Oh my god it's so high  
Ab-Fab, Claudia Ohanna  
Dry Martini crossed my eyes  
Ask the stars what they say  
Desperate living, Hairspray  
Baltimore with Tanqueray  
Live your life John Waters' way

(Chorus)

Patsies and Edinas  
High on Vitaminas  
Monday at the club  
Drinking from the tub  
The day starts weekend style  
There's a piece of dirt in your smile  
Hold your body on your legs  
Your mouth is stuck to a thousand fags...