

# D-A-D, D-Law

Look at that guy in those tight leather-pants  
He can't sing and you can see he can't dance  
And soulfinger's spinning; throwing his hair  
He's got nothing to say; He's just happy 2 B there  
Look at his friend and look at his face...  
He's got a 1 track mind'n'a 2 stringed bass!  
On garbage drums with a license to swing  
Pete sets the pace to anything...  
But I don't care - No!  
'Coz by the order of the police'n'sweet olde Walt  
Yeah! We do as we please...  
It's the Disneyland law - Disneyland law  
And we don't need no more no  
We got the Disneyland law - Disneyland law  
Yeah, it's so far out; It makes anarchy a bore  
What the critics defined as presence of mind  
Was nothing but a wish 2 be 4 of a kind...  
And though we don't share the same label  
Each of us is a can of tomato...  
From lower ego to upper i.d.  
We're climbing up on the social tree  
From cellar to t.v. - Arena to bowl  
To penthouse-view from misery...  
But I don't care - No!  
'Coz by the order of the police'n'sweet olde Walt  
Yeah! We do as we please...  
It's the Disneyland law  
Disneyland law  
And we don't need no more no!  
We got the Disneyland law  
Disneyland law  
Yeah, it's so far out; It makes anarchy a bore  
Disneyland law  
Yeah! We're doing our duty  
Disneyland law  
Following a track  
Disneyland law With our pistol foreskin back!  
481914  
Anyplace U haven't been?  
This ain't open territory...  
We're building a road-block  
- On your guard, boys!!  
- Ohmygod there's a maniac in here.!!  
Yeah! By order of the police  
- We do as we please  
Wanna hear something funny?  
- We print our own money!!  
Disneyland law  
Disneyland law And we don't need more  
We got the Disneyland law  
Disneyland law  
It's so far out it makes anarchy a bore  
Disneyland law  
It's the beauty of the duty  
Disneyland law  
When following a track  
Disneyland law  
Disneyland law With out pistols foreskin back!