

# Da Vinci's Notebook, The Gates - Davinci's Notebook

Workin' on a laptop, close to the end  
Of a job I've been doin' since half past ten  
I don't believe that it's frozen again  
The system has gone down-o, down-o, down-o  
I don't believe that it's frozen again, the system has gone down-o

So I took it down to the help desk guy  
I said, Make it better, or I'm gonna cry  
He said, I'm sorry, your computer has died  
The data can no longer be found-o, found-o, found-o  
He said, I'm sorry, your computer has died, the data can no longer be found-o

To the roof with the laptop I did go  
Over to the edge and I gave it a throw  
And when it arrived seven stories below  
It really made a mighty fine sound-o, sound-o, sound-o  
When it arrived seven stories below, it really made a mighty fine sound-o

Well, that didn't do enough to ease my pain  
So I went down to Dulles and I got on a plane  
Sayin', This is all Billy Gates's fault  
I'm gonna be trackin' him down-o, down-o, down-o  
This is all Billy Gates's fault, I'm gonna be trackin' him down-o

Touched down in Seattle and got off the plane  
Hit Starbucks to get out of the rain  
Paid all o' my dough for a thimble o' joe  
Full o' foam and the cinnamon brown-o, brown-o, brown-o  
All o' my dough for a thimble o' joe full o' foam and the cinnamon brown-o

When the Gates found out about my plan  
He packed up a bag, turned tail and ran  
Megalo-man took it out on the lam  
And hid way underground-o, ground-o, ground-o  
Megalo-man took it out on the lam and hid way underground-o

Well, the Gates been a'runnin' ever since that day  
Thinks he can hide but he can't get away  
When I finally find his little skinny behind  
Gonna kick it all over this town-o, town-o, town-o  
Finally find his little skinny behind, gonna kick it all over this town