

# Kill Hannah, Welcome To Chicago, Motherf\*\*\*Er

yeah it's 4am in a speeding car  
OD'd on X and G but what are you on?  
turn up the radio  
"welcome to chicago, motherf\*\*\*er."  
on the top of the sears tower  
i tongue kissed a coke-fiend at the afterhours  
she turned up the radio  
said, "let's get out of control.  
i wanna blow shit up, and never come down."  
never come down  
"welcome to chicago, motherf\*\*\*er."  
i ran after you cos later i might be dead  
this jello shot i think went straight to my head  
oh, this isn't moscow  
oh, this isn't tokyo  
we are invisible  
panic! panic!