

# Oxymoron, Mohican

In the tube a gang in black  
Purple stubble and tiger strap  
They make a stink, some get freaked out  
By the volume of the mohican sound  
Mohican tunes, play the fuckin' mohican tunes  
And down the tunnel in a crew, a girl is dancing to mohican tunes  
And at the gig the air is tense, cause mohican tunes blow up their brains  
And down the tunnel in a crew, a girl is dancing to mohican tunes  
And at the gig the air is tense, a sheer fit hits the audience  
Switch it on and play it loud, listen to the wildest sound  
A filthy mob hangs 'round the place. Filth and leather, pins and chains