

# The Prodigy, New York

An imitation from New York  
You're made in Japan  
From cheese and chalk  
You're hipy tarts hero  
'Cos you put on bad show  
You put on bad show  
Oh don't it show  
Still oh out on those pills  
Oh do you remember  
Think it's well playing Max's Kansas  
You're looking bored  
And you're acting flash  
With nothing in your gut  
You better keep yer mouth shut  
You better keep yer mouth shut  
In a rut  
Still oh out on those pills  
Do the sambo  
Four years on  
You still look the same  
I think about time  
You changed your brain  
You're just a pile of shit  
You're coming to this  
Ya poor little faggot  
You're sealed with a kiss  
Kiss me  
Think it's well playing in Japan  
When everybody knows Japan is a dishpan  
You're just a pile of shit  
You're coming to this  
Ya poor little faggot  
You're sealed with a kiss  
Still oh out on those pills  
Cheap thrills, anadins, aspros, anything  
You're condemned to eternal bullshit  
You're sealed with a kiss  
Kiss me  
A kiss a kiss you're sealed with a kiss  
A looking for a kiss you're coming to this  
I wanna kiss anything  
Oh kiss this eh boy