

Urban Dance Squad, Everyday Blitzkrieg

Wake up, it's seven o'clock on the dot
Got the aches
To raise you need a crutch
Nouriture, nurture the vulture
Facin' up to mano-a-mano culture
No chance for algofobia
Pissin' on suburbia

Snail living keeps tempo so stagnant
Rush for the bus, it's us
Smell the fragrance !
Huddle down the alleys, floodin' the stairwells
If that won't break your shell
Astro city will !!

Nine o'clock, followed by the tragic ten
One hour of torture
Seven more by then
Collegiate bluff, it's gonna turn you off
Bosses crawlin'
Working ants, got their ears heated off
Picture them in cahoots
Just a bunch of toodle-loo fruits/ three piece suits
By twelve...

Everyday blitzkrieg, everyday