

Gaza Strippers "Injected"

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Feel like a bumble
Sting like a bee
What's all these crazy questions
You're asking me?

I hear the jungle drums
Beat in the west
I hear the natives
Are getting restless

Rock on, yeah
Rock on, yeah
I been stung, yeah
I been injected with rock 'n' roll

Lord, call the doctor
Please make the call
Little black insects
Are crawling the wall

They carry the secret
They got what I need
I'm hungry for rhythm
They got to feed me

Rock on, yeah
Rock on, yeah
I been stung, yeah
I been injected with rock 'n' roll

Another man's poison
Another man's sweat
So turn it up loud
Until it beats me to death

Don't need no antidote
Just sweet melody
Black African death weed
Will finish the deed
Yeah!

Rock on, yeah

Rock on, yeah
I been stung, yeah
I been injected with rock 'n' roll

I've been inject-ject-jected
"He's totally infected"
I've been inject-ject-jected
With rock 'n' roll

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