

## Gluecifer "Rip-Off Strasse"

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Big plate tell me, where's my meat  
You ride a car from the passenger seat  
You got big words 'bout a little plan  
A little boy with a card that says 'Man'

And everybody's goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin? 'bout a thing not happenin? here  
Ripped off to a ripoff beat

And everybody's goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin? 'bout a thing not happenin? here  
Ripped off to a ripoff beat

You got a big glass but it's filled up with ice  
You order grand then you eat by the slice  
They got the sign but they ain't got the goods  
Oh, like a seven inch record at an LP price

And everybody's goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin? 'bout a thing not happenin? here

Ripped off to a ripoff beat

And everybody's goin' nowhere  
Ripped off on a rip off street  
Talkin? 'bout a thing not happenin? here

I know you, you got your house down on rip off street  
And I know you, you got them dancin' to the rip off beat  
Well, I know you, you walk around on your rip off feet  
I'm tellin' you baby, I'm gonna give you some heat

Show me that rip off feet  
[Incomprehensible]

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