

Gluecifer "Sputnik Monroe"

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Got hugging little pants and a flashy do
Black boots and a champ belt too
Head man and he's frolicking with the fans

Wrong look, he will jump in the air
Wrong word, he will shit in your hair
Monroe, better dig it while he does his dance

On his feet now, into your eye
Wanna be on the street now
You wanna live or do you wanna die?

Yeah, got a satellite crash coming down on the top of
your head
Yeah, got a wild man on the move, get down
Yeah, got a sonic speed, wanna rev it up into the red
Yeah, 'cause he's got the groove

He's scared stiff when he enters the ring
You hear the bell go ding-a-ling-a-ling
Meat man with them porterhouse steaks for hands

With a flash you'll get the kicks
Passed out on the count of six

Monroe, better dig it while he does his dance

So do you wanna die?
Yeah, got a satellite crash coming down on the top of
your head
Yeah, got a wild man on the move, get down
Yeah, what a sonic speed, gotta rev it up into the red
Yeah, 'cause he's got the groove

So do you wanna die?
Yeah, got a satellite crash coming down on the top of
your head
Yeah, got a wild man on the move, get down
Yeah, got a sonic speed, wanna rev it up into the red
Yeah, 'cause he's got the groove

So do you wanna die?

Yeah, got a satellite crash coming down on the top of
your head
Yeah, got a wild man on the move, get down
Yeah, got a sonic speed, wanna rev it up into the red
Yeah, 'cause he's got her, Monroe, he's got the groove

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