

Haysi Fantayzee "Shiny Shiny"

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Good times come to me now
Good times come to me now.
I ain't lying 'cos there ain't no time
No city.
It's a pity 'cos I dress divine
City smokes - people choke.
Big meanie he's a genie und we ain't got a hope.
No chance - no chance.
Well
I feel fine
No it ain't no crime.
I was dreamin' of a demon and I ate a dime.
The dime floats
The colonel boasts -
Send 'em up the hill boys, this ain't no joke

No chance - no chance - no chance - no chance.
Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny sha-na-na-na.
Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Your sure look fine your shoes they shine.
I taste your face your love is mine

Mercury dan with a spikey hand.
I'm a hot retard
Marquis de Sade.
No chance - no chance - no chance - no chance.
Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Saw a cop on the line
Machine gun shine.
I was dreaming not believing that I was alive.

My mind broke
The cop he choked.
Get out of here, boy, or I'll use the colt

No chance - no chance.
You sure look fine your shoes they shine.
No heat can compete with this blue-eyed liar.
The child spoke - 'We ain't got a hope

Press the button
Press the button - it's all remote'.
No chance - no chance - no chance - no chance.
Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

Shiny shiny bad times behind me

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