

Maximo Park

"Kill All The 394"

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One timmer!
Leave it, leave it!
Go light the little fever!
Shish-ka-bob to ruin their mixing!
Mix it!

One little girl saved the night, yep!
It's gonna last!
Somebody has messed the vision!

Mix! suck suck suck suck suck suck!
Mix! suck suck suck suck suck!
Mix! suck suck suck suck suck suck!
Mix! suck suck suck suck suck!

Am-i-ax-eye?
Am I ax eye?
Am-i-ax-eye?

Half stout men to turn my table and call the mice!
Here comes my bait for you!
Attack a chop and sell whaever we own!
Throw me up, tour him, then bowl!

Reason of beer been sold out!
Sow the sack, ho!
Dough the deer!
It's f**ked!
It's dead!
Jump on the commercial!
Can you please pass the wart and then... too late!
The f**ker's died of a sock!

Kill all the mixing!
Kill all the mixing!
Kill all the mixing!
I don't wanna mix it!
Kill all the mixing!
[Mix it!]
Kill all the mixing!
Kill all the mixing!

I don't wanna mix it!

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