

## Whip Of 9 "The Awesome Song"

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I come from the land where the mullet attacks  
Don't you know that's wack?  
Ok, I'm sitting in my living room  
So you better lay down the truth

You're looking kind of anxious your with you back up  
against the wall  
Don't this kind of music make you want to move at all?  
I give my props to the speak and spell  
10.0 on the Richter scale  
Crush me, tear me, break me, and mold me  
Cause I was living in my own fantasy  
You cannot stop the funk  
Make you wanna dance till your feet go numb  
Sure I'd give it up, even the showbiz  
Just Knock Me Back down so I can live

What did I Hear you say?  
Yeah it's 5, 6, 7, 8. Now we gonna celebrate  
Shakin' like a leaf  
You're a machine, baby  
I give my props to the speak and spell  
10.0 on the Richter scale  
Crush me, tear me, break me, and mold me  
Cause I was living in my own fantasy  
The mission was clear  
Turning up the heat  
You just committed your last party foul  
Make 'em roll in their graves now

Sous la guillotine, jusqu' Ã la fin  
This is a tragedy  
This is the new direction  
We are the chosen nation

[Chorus]

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