

Noise in the Attic "Noise Pollution"

Visit "[Noise Pollution](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Camera man, he drives his mini van
Shootin' tapes for MTV
Crappy bands are still in high demand
From the music industry
Take your pick
Self righteous little dicks
Cause they all sound just the same
Help me please, they're all around me

Comin' to get her, the wetter the better, they're
never ever
Never ever ever gonna let her go
Leave your brain upon the doorstep
Leave your brain out in the snow

Hit me cuz the sound is going down
Hit me with sound
Cuz
We don't need no noise pollution
Corporation Prostitution
Music by the institution
We don't need hit music stations
Broadcasting abominations
Twisted corporate creations
What a star, he drives his flashy car
Livin' like a freakin' king
He can Rhyme, he drops rhymes all the time
Feels no need to learn to sing
Camera man, he's shootin' tapes again
Sick and tired of weak ass beats
One live feed directly to your brain

Hit me cuz the sound is going down
Hit me with sound

Hit me cuz the sound is going down
Hit me with sound
Cuz
We don't need no noise pollution
Corporation Prostitution
Music by the institution
We don't need hit music stations

Broadcasting abominations
Twisted corporate creations

Visit [Noise in the Attic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.