Pastori Nina "Cool Zero"

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Art attacks from subway walls Sprayed like bullets into concrete face Everywhere you turn, knuckles are crackin'

Suburban monkeys break ghetto habits Body guns loaded for a dime See 'em she'd their celebrity skin For a life of trash and crime

CHORUS:

Cool Zero

You wanna know where the wild ones go Cool Zero

You wanna know where the bodies are burned Crawlin' under every rock, you gotta see what time forgot

Cool Zero (Cool Zero) Cool Zero

Nothin' stops the hit parade
Money makers will be shaken down
Everywhere you go, fingers are snappin'
Commercial prophets shout revolution
Throwin' dirt upon a good mans name
Watch 'em sell his soul for shoes
And dance upon his grave

CHORUS

In this junk food civilization They will eat and not think twice For a dance in the dragons jaws They will gladly pay the price An' eat their fill - Ooh, Ooh - Hey

Headlines turn in violent days
Run like blood across the printed page
Everywhere you look, atoms are smashin'
Politicians smilin' for the camera
And the pictures make you wanna scream
Maybe baby, we'll just play it cool
Like Elvis at 19

CHORUS

Cool Zero (Cool Zero) Cool Zero

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