

## Self "Breakdancer's Reunion"

Visit "[Breakdancer's Reunion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

all pissed off  
no sleep  
no intention on the company i keep  
backspinning on the streets of downtown new orleans

half starved  
no heat  
no inhibitions on the sofa where i sleep  
beatboxing on the streets of downtown new orleans

james is doing the robot  
i'm remembering all the moves i know  
james is poppin and lockin  
that was fine a real long time ago

new pierce  
no peace  
maids at the hotel bring exactly what we need  
cafe o'lea on the streets of downtown new orleans

big show  
bad luck (bad luck)  
all the critics in the paper say we suck  
vampires on the streets of downtown new orleans

james is doing the robot  
i'm remembering all the moves i know  
james is poppin and lockin  
that was fine a real long time ago

the roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
we don't need no water, let the  
mother fucker burn  
\* repeat x9 \*

Visit [Self](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.