

Travie McCoy "All The Young Dudes"

Visit "[All The Young Dudes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Written by David Bowie

Billy rapped all night about his suicide

How he kick it in the head when he was twenty-five

Speed jive don't want to stay alive

When you're twenty-five

Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks

And Freedy's got spots from ripping off the stars from
his face

Funky little boat race

Now television man is crazy saying we're juvenile
delinquent wrecks

Oh man I need TV when I got T Rex

I'm a dude dad

All the young dudes

Carry the news

Boogaloo dudes

Carry the news

All the young dudes

Carry the news

Boogaloo dudes

Carry the news

Now Jimmy looks sweet though he dresses like a queen

But he can kick like a mule it's a real mean team

But we can love we can love

And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his
Stones

We never got it off on that revolution stuff

It was such a drag too many snags

Well I've drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine

Got to race some cat to bed

Is there concrete all around me

Or is it in my head

Yeah

I'm a dude dad

All the young dudes

Carry the news

Boogaloo dudes

Carry the news

All the young dudes

Carry the news

Boogaloo dudes

Carry the news

All the young dudes

Carry the news

Boogaloo dudes

Carry the news

