

Blitzkrieg Pop

Ribspreader

Hey ho, let's go.
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They're forming in a straight line.
They're going through a tight wind.
The kids are losing their minds.
The blitzkrieg pop.

They're playing in the back seat.
They're generating stream heart.
Pulsating to the back beat.
The blitzkrieg pop.

Hey ho, let's go.
Shoot'em in the back now.
What they want, I dont know.
They're all reved up and redy to go.