Angry Samoans

When you hit this part of town
You see the smell that's coming down
Come on man get with it
And build yourself a garbage pit
Dirty socks and paper bags
Cattle bones and dirty rags
When it's full i'm proud of it
You're standing in my garbage pit
Baby what's coming down - it's a world of change
This garbage pit is the only thing - that stay's the same
Let's go
Down down down
There'll come a day, there'll come a time

When i own everthing, thas whole world will be mine
It's in the pit
When I talk you don't talk back
What else, you'll be in trouble track
You'll take a step, then fall back
You'll be a part of my garbage stack
Baby what's going down, it's a world of change
This garbage pit is the only thing - that stays the same
Let's go