

Gogogo!

Count Zero

Come on down
To the Bikini Machine
Where the Teacher DJ
Spins the hits so clean
You can dance
Or just make the scene
And there's no live bands
Punchin' fists through your screen
It's a gas
It's a package deal
They're lining up at the bar
Little racks of veal
It's a blast
Where all the world's a show
Where the boys can't stop
Watchin girls go go-go

Go! Go, go go-go, Go!

They've got no need to earn
They've got money to burn
They've got boobs on the brain
Jesus Christ! They're insane!
They get numb when they smile
They get KUMM on your dial
They get Karl on your marks
Ready set go!
They bitch behind your back
They'd kill their family for crack
(They'd kill their family for crack?
Allright, crack!)
They get chills through their toes
When the blue light glows
They put pills through their nose
From the get-go.

Come on down
To the Bikini Machine
Where the Robo-DJ
Spins for euro-teens
Champagne spills
On imperial jeans
Daddy 's check get cashed
Meet the Kitten Queens:
Tina was 14
When she married a prince
She had twins in Spain
She aint seen em since
Danielle was 12
When she got hooked on blow
Now she wiggle when she walk
But she giggle when she go go GO

Go! Go, go go-go, Go!

They've got no need to learn
They've got money to burn

They've got tubes in the vein
Jesus Christ! They're insane!
They get numb when they smile
They get come on your dial
They get Karl on your marks
Ready set go!
They bitch behind your back
They'd kill their family for crack
They get the world on a plate
But it's a dish they hate
They hear my tongue like a gun
Tell them how wise they are:
"We're seven years from the sun
I guess that makes you the star."