

Outro

Crazy Town

a buddha
ballistic blacklisted
tiwst of fate my
vocal's fatal
as naughty block concoctions
rock yo cradle i'd thought i'd wait
till the timin' was
right to ignite cuz people
like me we only come out

at night i rock tha main line and
party wit fine
b*** which is a dirty
job but somebody's gotta do it
so who's the crew wit mo'
hos than vivid so f** the critics we
leave em hangin' like
inxs.