

Cat Attack

Dinosaur Pile-Up

I take evening walks when I get bored
Or simply so my food digests
Walking in the cold under the moon
I find that my poor brain can rest
I put on a tape in my stereo
Of The Presidents
I walk past the sign that reads "feline"
But I don't notice what it says

So I continue on my stroll down through the park
Until I reach a gruesome stop
Suddenly brick wall, a dead-end alley
I'm in trouble and it's dark
So I call up the boys on my telephone
They've got my back
Tommy on the bass, Steven on drums
And mighty Matt

I'm really sorry I didn't know
These deadly cats own this hood
I wouldn't have come here if I had known
So oh I'm sorry I did not know (Hey!)

So we throw down under full moon just these three
Dudes versus a bunch of deadly cats
Me being a nerd I try my best
To bust a kick but hurt my back
Steve drops the beats on a small
Kitty cat's head, squashes him flat
Tommy lays it down
Whole bunch of killer sounds explodes a cat

I'm really sorry I didn't know
These deadly cats own this hood
I wouldn't have come here if I had known
So oh I'm sorry I did not know (Hey!)

Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat cat
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat attack
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat cat
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat attack (Uh!)

Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat cat (Hey!)
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat attack
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat cat
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat attack
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat cat
Cat cat cat cat cat cat cat attack
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