

Drapht will bring you the second act The Life of Riley. Mrs Riley's humming it, Babs is singing it. Women from coast to coast are repeating it. Yes, I mean our new Drapht march. Ready, 'tension. Here comes Drapht.

"Leavin' all the punk rappers broken, no jokin'"
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"Leavin' all the punk rappers—" "Leavin' all the—"

Warden? This is Convict 65813. Yes, I know I'm supposed to be home right now, but couldn't you give me a thirty minute [?]. Please warden? I gotta hear The Life of Riley.

Hello, Police Department? I want to report a robbery. Some crook just stole my radio. Sit down [?] get back my radio, I gotta hear The Life of Riley.

Hello? Oh, hello sweetheart. Of course I love you! Of course I wanna marry you! Yes, I know you're waiting at the church but you'll have to wait another thirty minutes because I'm listening to The Life of Riley.

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[?] dynamite's address. Don't get less, get Drapht.