

# Master-Dik

Sonic Youth

One two, one two, one two titty  
I know every nook and cranny in New York City  
We're ciccone and that's enough  
I'm the royal tuff titty and you gotta taste my love  
Taste my love  
Yeah  
Meeeh  
Come on everybody and rock with me  
I am the one on the christmas tree  
Now working at the word like a moving storm  
Now walking up the stairs and cookin' up the (board?)  
Trippin' everywhere I don't fucking care  
Put on some dark eyes and waving goodbye  
Yooo

Ya  
Oooh

Cicc  
Ciccone  
Ci ci ciciccone  
Ci ci ci ciccone  
Ci ci ci ci ci

Oh I'm just so down ?

Yeah  
I know  
I know  
Gene simmons is another mother ?

I know  
I know  
Ci ciccone  
Ci ciccone  
We're ciccone  
We're ciccone  
We're ciccone  
We're ciccone

I know

Oaaaw

I'm talking about...

I don't know

Oh

Gotta balance that's jealous that summer on crack made me ... ?  
Like a house of the ghetto... ?  
Saying all is one and one is two to many  
?  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaargh  
Ssssssss

London fuck you're pissing me of  
Hollywood amerika-ka-ka  
Won't you please let me rock you  
I'm just a boy with not much to do  
Everybody says there's a cup from above ?  
You gotta scream, taste my love  
Taste my love

Ci ci ci cici ci ci ci ciconne  
Ci ci ci ci ci ciccone  
Ci ci ci ci ciccone  
Yeah we're ciccone

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah

We're ciccone  
Ciccone  
Ci ciccone  
Ciccone  
Ci ciccone  
Ciccone  
Ci ciccone