

Not Another Drugstore

The Chemical Brothers

Not another drugstore, not another town
Tired of the old school I had to put it down

You know there was a man
And he put the ground down
So we rollin' with the chemicals
And we got the new sound

Chemical reflections like cool aid with owlsley
Wicked on the track you know me
The drugstore cowboy, down boy
Up and silly with the twin, ring, ring connect it

Then proceed to rip it like scissors
Comin' through your town
Like a fuckin' blizzard, cheech wizard

High hat with the track
You know me rollin' with my click
The one inch punch
And it's like a bag a bunch

Come on and
Chemicals