

Bang Bang – Green Day

I get my kicks and I want to start a rager
I want to dance like I'm on the video
I got a fever for violent behavior
I'm sweating bullets like a modern Romeo

Bang Bang! Give me fame
Shoot me up to entertain
I am a semi-automatic lonely boy
You're dead! I'm well fed
Give me death or give me head
Daddy's little psycho and Mommy's little soldier

I testify like a lullaby of memories
Broadcasting live and it's on my radio
I got my photo bomb, I got my Vietnam
I love a lie just like anybody else

Bang Bang! Give me fame
Shoot me up to entertain
I am a semi-automatic lonely boy
You're dead! I'm well fed
Give me death or give me head
Broadcasting from my room and playing with my toys

I want to be a celebrity martyr
The leading man in my own private drama
Hurrah (bang bang), hurrah (bang bang)
The hero of the hour
Daddy's little psycho and Mommy's little soldier

I want to be like the soldiers on the screen
It's my private ho (ho) ly (war)
Oh baby baby this is Viva Vendetta
For this is love or it's World War Zero

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych