

Shark Attack

The Bouncing Souls

-Hey what's up?
-I'm having My friends over for dinner
-Who you having over for dinner?
-The Bouncing Souls
-The Bouncing Souls?
-Yeah The Bouncing Souls,
-Those fucking New Jersey mooches?
-They're not mooches!
-Yes they are they only go on tours so they can eat other people's food don't you know that?
-I'm just making them dinner
-Well you better lock your god damn freezer I'll tell you right now
-They don't want anything in our freezer
-They're scum I tell you right now they're homeless people
-There not homeless they play in a band they played in France
-That's the same thing!

Shark attack! shark attack! quarter pounders
and big macs
shark attack! shark attack! when we eat steaks our heads roll back.

Bouncing Souls are on your block
first we eat then we rock,
close your windows, lock your doors,
we like food better when it's yours.

Feeding frenzy at your mom's
just sit still and stay calm
it's too late you let us in
let the eating games begin!

Shark attack! Shark attack! Shark attack! Shark attack!

-See? I told you they'd eat every god damn thing in the house!
-Sorry!
-I hate the Bouncing Souls
-There's no chicken or biscuits they ate all the Yoo-hoo
-Sorry!
-What the hell were you thinking?
-Sorry!
-Don't ever invite them back!
-Sorry!
-Are you a moron?
-Sorry!
-Oh shit they're coming back!
-No!!!!
[screams]

Shark attack! shark attack! quarter pounders
and big macs
shark attack! shark attack! when we eat steaks our heads roll back.

Feeding frenzy in the street,
drinking beer and eating meat,
when were hungry watch your back,
as we plan our next attack...

Shark Attack! Shark Attack! Shark Attack! Shark Attack!