

Bang Bang

Green Day

I get my kicks and I wanna start a rager
I wanna dance like I'm on the video
I've got a fever for the 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've got my photobomb, I've 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 wanna be a celebrity martyr
The leading man in my own private drama
Hoorah, bang, bang, hoorah, bang, bang, the hero of the hour
Daddy's little psycho and mommy's little soldier
I wanna be like the soldiers on the screen
It's my private movie (Holy war)
Oh baby, baby, this is Viva Vendetta
Oh this is love or it's World War Zero
I wanna be a celebrity martyr
The leading man in my own private drama
Hoorah, bang, bang, hoorah, bang, bang, the hero of the hour
Daddy's little psycho and mommy's little soldier
I wanna be a celebrity martyr
The leading man in my own private drama
Hoorah, bang, bang, hoorah, bang, bang, the hero of the hour
Daddy's little psycho and mommy's little soldier
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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