

Hell Yes

Beck

Looking for my place on assembly lines
Fake prizes rising out of the bomb holes
 Skeleton boys hyped up on purple
Smoke rings blow from across the disco
 Bank notes burn like broken equipment
Looking for shelter, readjust your position
Thought control, ghostwritten confessions
 Two dimensions, dumb your head down
Duck, don't look now, company missiles
Power is raunchy, rent-a-cops are watching
 Make your dreams out of paper mache
 Cliched wasted hate taste-tested
Hell yes now I'm moving this way, I'm doing this thing
 Please enjoy.
Hell yes now I'm turning it on, I'm working my legs
Hell yes now I'm calling you out, I'm switching my plates
 Peace and joy
Hell yes now I'm cleaning the floor, my beat is correct
 Stretched to the limit, attention spans snap back
 Retract, collapsin' the laugh tracks
 Noise response, applause and handclaps
Floodgates open to the sound of the rainbow
Breakin' points on the verge of pointless
Fools anointed to the follower's fanfare
 Look for the common, not superficial
 Code red Cola War conformity crisis
 Perfunctory idols rewriting their bibles
With magic markers running out of their ink
 Lives in White Out, turn the lights out
Fax machine anthems, get your damned hands up
Hell yes now I'm moving this way, I'm doing this thing
 Please enjoy.
Hell yes. now I'm turning it on, I'm working my legs
Hell yes. now I'm calling you out, I'm switching my plates
 Peace and joy.
Hell yes. now I'm cleaning the floor, my beat is correct.
 Yes (Hai) Umisei(?)
 Yeah, That's it. (repeated)
 Umisei sumisei(?)
 Yes.
 I like your bass.
 Yes.

Your beat is nice.
Yes.
Hell yes.
Hai.
Hell Yes.
Hell Yes. (gasp)
Hell Yes.
Yes.
Hai.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>