

# Wake Up

## Slimy

It's my birthday, you missed it  
Don't worry about the cake and the present  
Gonna buy it, eat it, feeling selfish, think it's ok  
You talk about your office, about gossip and your colleagues  
Gonna get sick of this, yeah of this I'm not mister muscle  
But I can be loathsome  
And I can hustle you  
Not mister muscle  
But I can be loathsome  
And I can hustle you  
Wake up, ding-a-dong  
Hey ding-a-dong, wake up  
I'm quite bitter and you're a sucker  
You must be aware of this  
I'm kinda lazy, you're in a hurry  
You scare me, now I'm well aware of this  
You talk about business it's an illness, what I mean it's  
You must dream a little bit, like me I'm not mister muscle  
But I can be loathsome  
And I can hustle you  
Not mister muscle  
But I can be loathsome  
And I can hustle you  
Wake up, ding-a-dong  
Hey ding-a-dong, wake up, let's go Run, move, choose, look  
Like a kid, man, like a kid  
Papa said, papa papa said  
Ding ding ding dong ding ding ding dong  
Aha wake up, aha wake up It's your birthday, you missed it  
It's your birthday, you missed it I'm not mister muscle  
But I can be loathsome  
And I can hustle you  
Not mister muscle  
But I can be loathsome  
And I can hustle you  
Wake up, ding-a-dong  
Hey ding-a-dong, wake up, let's go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

