

## Unza unza time - 1/2

**Interprété par Emir Kusturica & The No Smoking Orchestra.**

In the beginning at the boring time  
Back in 1999  
The man cleaned the differences  
Between punishment and crime

On the planet Earth there was no more fun  
No sex, no drugs, no rock n' roll  
All music changed  
To the fashion show

White man had British pop  
And Black man had soul  
But there was not a drop of a blood  
Cause video killed rock n' roll

And God said "oh my God"  
What's happen to the human being  
What's happen to my lovely creature  
They all become a cold machine

No more love, no more power  
Machines without gasoline  
Wake up wake up crowd  
Wake up from your boring dream

There is a lighting, there is a thunder  
What's up with you, I wonder  
Lift your shoulders, stamp your feet  
Produce the extra proteins

I am gonna hit you hit you hit you hit you  
Hit you hit you hit you hit you hit you  
Hit you with my rhythm stick  
So

Let there be light  
Let there be sound  
Let there be the music divine  
'Cos it's unza unza time  
It's unza unza time

White man had British pop  
And Black man had soul  
But there was not a drop of a blood  
'Cos video killed rock n' roll

And God said "oh my God"

## Unza unza time - 2/2

What's happen to the human being  
Wake up wake up wake up crowd  
Wake up from your boring dream

There is a lighting, there is a thunder  
What's up with you, I wonder  
Lift your shoulders, stamp your feet  
Produce the extra proteins  
I am gonna hit you hit you hit you hit you  
Hit you hit you hit you hit you hit you  
Hit you with my rhythm stick  
So

Let there be light  
Let there be sound  
Let there be the music divine  
Cause it's unza unza time  
It's unza unza time