CONFORMTITY

I don't want to be like you
I don't want to shut up
I don't want to be a boring potato
I don't want to be frozen
I don't want to fall asleep
I don't want to be a sheep

They want to change everything They aren't doing anything Every potato is a sheep They do and say the same But they don't confess

I'm not like you I don't want to have to prove it

Hey where are you?
I can't find you
In an army of zombies
Same clothes same Nikes
Hey where are you?

When I watch the clip
I want to unzip
I want to smoke and drink
I want to dance like a beep

I want to be a pomme dauphine I want to be a french fries
I want to be smashed potatoes
I want to be a raclette
I want to be a potatoe gratin
I want to be tartiflette
I want to be crips

I want to be myself No one else

STOP

STOP the Bank corruption in Switzerland
Stop the neo-nazi all over the world
Stop the vodka in Russia
Stop the prostitution in Romania
Stop to under value women
Stop to put kids in luggage
Stop the soap in the rugby men showers
Stop the simulation in football
Stop the djellaba in Algeria
Stop the discrimination in France

Tonight give me your hand Let us be only one Against all that

Stop the child labour in Africa Go on with demonstration Go on with liberation Go on with expression Go on with imagination

Tonight give me your hand Let us be only one Against all that

Oscar, ...

AFRICAN MISERY

Earth is nothing more than a huge mattress where rich people have stolen the pillow But there's no time to rest because today poor men crawl like slaves Hoping that one day they'll walk like kings Who's going to set them free When we look in Europe we become a black key on piano An obvious minority Between wisdom and anger Between defeat and victory I sing my misery For you to understand my story Here we can't play guitar because our life hangs by a thread Those who are satisfied with nothing

Don't need anything All right men But give me at least

A piece of bread

CHATIMENTS (MAN)

I wanna drive my car
But you can't
I wanna go shopping
But you can't
I wanna have fun, fun, fun.
No, No, No, No
Mama Mia let me go...

I... I want to be free just for once I want to feel free

Chorus:

Hey what did you expect? You're just a woman Don't touch, don't move Hey let me get groove ain't got no rights ain't got no life But I got my soul I got my mind

I wanna drive my car I wanna drive my car But you can't I wanna go shopping No Hey I will do as I please I want I want I want No No No ...

Come on Come on Come on I... I want to be free just for once I want to feel free

Do you want to know How Nutella is made After that you'll regret That you ate some

Hey you! Think about your breakfast The palm oil you finish first It's you who put the money For this powerful company

This terrible story began with A poor little Amazonian tree This one is mutilated By humans divided Who only satisfy the rich Those only care about bad things

Hey you! Think about your breakfast The palm oil you finish first It's you who put the money For this powerful company

They don't give a damn
Companies kill the earth
To fulfil their desires
People don't understand
The great Amazon rainforest
Is suffering from this terrible behaviour

Hey you! Think about your breakfast The palm oil you finish first It's you who put the money For this powerful company

Fed up with Amazonian exploitations
That feed up monsters with palm oil
We are bored of woodcutters
Throwing out the population
So we must gather
To stop this slaughter

Laurent, Nathan...