

THE ASTEROID GANG

*Music by Kellee McQuinn and Keith Davis
Lyrics by Kellee McQuinn*

We're the asteroids! Yeah!
Smash, bash, clash, crash
Slam, wham, bam, ram
Asteroids!
We're the asteroids!
We're the asteroids!
We're the asteroids!
We rock. We rock.

Made of iron and rock
And we're born to rock
No need to talk
We got Mohawks
We're the asteroids!
Asteroids.
We rock. We rock.

We haven't changed
Not gonna change
So don't disdain
If you go insane
We can be a pain
But can't be tamed
'Cuz we're DANGEROUS

We rock. We rock.
We rock. We rock.
We rock. We rock.
We rock. We rock.
We're the asteroids!
We rock.

We've got a belt
The Asteroid Belt
If you hit this belt
You'll get a welt

We mosh around
And can be found
By Jupiter & Mars
Downtown

We're the asteroids! Asteroids!
We rock.
We're the asteroids! Asteroids!
We rock.
Rock rock rock rock rock rock

We're strange & small
But if we fall
Like a cannonball
On you you'll call
The hospital
Don't take it personal
We're anarchical
We're RADICAL!

We rock, we rock.
We rock, we rock, we rock rock
Rock rock rock rock rock rock

Smash, bash, clash, crash
Slam, bam, ram, scam
Asteroids!
We're the asteroids!
We're the asteroids!
We're the asteroids!
We rock. We rock. We rock. WE ROCK!

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HANNAH:

Oh no, the asteroids crashed into my science project and broke it. I'll never finish it now. I'm gonna fail for sure. I can't believe this. What am I going to do?