

ART RULES LYRICS by Chicks on Speed

ART STAR RECIPE

It's two cups of gelatin, mix it well, stir a concept, technology as well. Whip in some finance a pinch of cocaine, add a harmless scandal, a media plan all cooked up by a right hand man ... right hand man. andy warhol, valie export, what is juxtaposition? art is a playground for people who have everything. The rich will always be with us, art basel, Miami, the Venice biennale. more controlled than lottery, always modern, who's on top, the artists or the dealers? Where are all the women, they are underneath the men. Invest in a collection or buy credibility.

Who cares about the content, just match the tapestry.

CHORUS – Brush it up, rip it down, expensive glorified wallpaper, Brush it up, rip it down, art's the rule, cash the tool!

are you a nobody, well die and get famous, your own retrospective at just 33! What looks good today, will it look good tomorrow? Destroy your career in one brush stroke, art in public spaces, government founded crap, the buro-arty-experts – their hands under the tap, project one hit wonders always in the front row. It's jeffrey deitch, that heat seeking missile. /

CHORUS

joseph beuys had no choice, felt and fat on his hat, lit up the art world with this lemon light bulb. Miss tracey's gossip column "which handbag did you buy?" it's a game, let's have sex, but you are too drunk again. charles saatchi's burning, he's lost his edge on taste, he's so now and then, he puts his art to waste. jake and dinos chapman, they're selling masterpieces, dog returns to vomit – now is this really art???