

# Debeli Precjednik, My Own Thing

you know the truth and you're placing demands  
how to sound? what to eat? what to wear?  
which places to go?  
you're the one to know  
what is cool, where should all the punks go  
you're preaching today what punks should obey  
but tomorrow you'll be so ashamed that you were a punk  
but now you are the one acting drunk  
and if one is not with you than he must be a fool  
because nobody is more punk than you!

i won't act the way told me  
even if it costs me the names you'll call me  
i've got nothing to prove to you  
because you are nothing but a fool  
according to you, you always know so much  
and everything you touch turns into gold  
you're in control  
truth is you are nothing in the real world

you are walking around playing "godfather punk"  
you think you're someone but you're just a scum  
and i'm doing my thing you won't change me  
i won't compromise, not a bit  
i know why i'm here  
because this music is true so fuck you