Jessica Folker, Punk

If you're safe you're sorry You won't see the edge Roll the dice and watch it Hit the ground, one of six Slick and ordinary Is so predictable Rather be a little Up and down in and out

There's a brand new regime I might not save the queen All I need is some sweet anarchy

If you put a little punk in all that you do Better put a little punk in saying it too There's a fire still burning inside of you If you put a little punk in all that you do

If you like it fancy That's not who I am More like Sid and Nancy Don't look back, never plan I'm a pogo gogo Wham bam thank you, man Take a seat and watch me Rip it up and tear it down

There's a brand new regime I might not save the queen All I need is some sweet anarchy

If you put a little punk in all that you do Better put a little punk in saying it too There's a fire still burning inside of you If you put a little punk in all that you do

It's always up to you No matter what you do Don't let nobody push you around A little tooth and nail And you will never fail So get your back end off the ground

If you want like you need it And you never get a break You can tell 'em all to shove it

If you put a little punk in all that you do Better put a little punk in saying it too There's a fire still burning inside of you If you put a little punk in all that you do