Squad Five-O, Always Talkin', Never On The Rur

You talk talk about nothing And nothing ever gets done You're choked up about something But you're never on the run Talk talk talk Talking 'bout what? Mad mad mad Shooting off your mouth Walk walk walk Walking 'round in circles But nothing ever seems to happen Shut it Shut it up Shut it down

We've got no time for your revolution It's a lot of hot air and it leaves me so cold You're all a bunch of jerks in cool seclusion You never broke a rule cuz you never got soul

How much now do you care Really care about your cause? You don't care at all You're just spray painting walls You won't go down at all You're packing up and leaving town Shut it Shut it up Shut it down

No you don't care at all No you don't care at all You're standing on graffiti wall Trying to act so hard like somebody you saw Standing up and standing tall But that's not you now, is it? Cuz you don't care at all You're in another club You're in another clique