

Sum 41, Rock Medley

(Fat Lip by Sum 41)

Storming through the party like my name is El Nino
When I'm a hangin' out drinking in the back of an El Camino
As a kid, was a skid, and no one knew me by name
I trashed my own house party cause nobody came

I know I'm not the one you thought you knew back in high school
Never going, never showing up when we had to.
Attention that we crave, don't tell us to behave
I'm sick of always hearing act your age

I don't want to waste my time
Become another causality of society.
I'll never fall in line
Become another victim of your conformity
And back down.

(No Sleep 'Til Brooklyn by Beastie Boys (featuring Tommy Lee on Drums))

Foot on the pedal - never ever false metal
Engine running hotter than a boiling kettle
My job's ain't a job - it's a damn good time
City to city - I'm running my rhymes
On location - touring around the nation
Sum 41 is always on vacation
Itchy trigger finger but a stable turntable
I do what I do best because I'm willing and able
Ain't no faking - your money I'm taking
Going coast to coast - watching all the girlies shaking
While you're at the job working nine to five
Sum 41 at the Garden - cold kickin' it live

No sleep 'til - Brooklyn!

(Shout at the Devil by Motley Crue featuring Tommy Lee on Drums)

Shout! Shout! Shout! Shout at the Devil!

(Another Thing Coming by Judas Preist featuring Tommy Lee on drums, and Rob Halford on vocal)

One life I'm gonna live it up
I'm takin' flight said I'll never get enough.
Stand tall I'm young and kinda proud
I'm on top as long as the music's loud.
If you think I'll sit around as the world goes by
You're thinkin' like a fool 'cause it's a case of do or die.
Out there is a fortune waitin' to be had
If you think I'll let it go you're mad
You've got another thing comin'
You've got another thing...