

Guttermouth, I Won't See You In The Pit

listen to me its a 100 degrees
and still you've got your leather jacket on
i know it sure looks nice
like sugar and some spikes
to be in vogue who cares if the heat is on
you think your cause is valid
but you're on the outside
join the rank you are fighting you will see
take over from inside
45 minutes just a putt in up your hawk
oh boy does it look good and boy do you look smart
you can sing about change
but what's the fucking point
cops have control oink, oink, oink