

Kenickie, Punka

Punkaaaaaaaaaaaaa.

Hey Punka (hey), how're you doin'?
Hey Punka (hey), are you staying true to you?
Cos that's what Punks do,
I wanna be a Punka too,
And if your friends all bitch, you're a Punka (Punka),
If your life is kitsch, you're a Punka (Punka),
I'm a Punka too.

Hey Punka (hey), I've got ambition,
Hey Punka (hey), my one wish is to,
Be as punk as you when I grow up,
If Punks ever do grow up,
And if your hits all miss, you're a Punka (Punka),
If you dance like this, you're a Punka (Punka),
I'm a Punkaaaaaaa.

P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
Lo-fi songs are great, Punka!
P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
We never learnt to play, cos we're Punka!
I wanna be a Punka too,
When I grow up if Punks ever do,
I wanna be,
P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
Underground cliché, Punka!
P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
We always want to stay, hey Punka!
I wanna be a Punka too,
When I grow up if Punks ever do,
And play guitar like.

1-2-3-4,
P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
Lo-fi songs are great, Punka!
P-U-N-K-A, Punka!
Don't you want to play, Punka?

I wanna be a Punka too,
When I grow up if Punks ever do,
I wanna be like youuuuuuuuuuu.