

Street Dogs, Strike A Blow

We're not singing bounce, we're not getting dirty
Not concerned with getting the party started right
Throwing darts as we see fit, the music today we will hit
Screaming through the microphone to illicit your thoughts

And you won't hear this on the play list tonight

It's time to take a stance and strike a blow
Pump fists and advocate for rock-n-roll

Do you remember back in 1994
How fourth wave cities, they reopened the door
Boston, Berkley, Orange County, Seattle, L.A.
A time on the radio the whole world it played

The tide is high again bring life to radio

It's time to take a chance and strike a blow
Praise cities advocate for rock-n-roll
Trash talk fluff on radio, inside our fury we will go
The song sung before, we'll sing it again

They don't want to hear it, they don't want to hear it
They don't want to play it, they don't want to play it
They don't want to hear it, they don't want to hear it
They don't want to play it, they don't want to hear it

Yeah we'll wear it on our sleeve tonight
Not relenting here or stopping the fight
We feel the obligation to sing it aloud
Here comes the refrain so jump into the crowd

It's time to take a chance and strike a blow
Go for the jugular and strike a blow
Trash talk fluff on radio, inside our fury we will go
The song sung before, we'll sing it again