

Sum 41, No Sleep Till Brooklyn

Foot on the pedal
Never ever touch 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's 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's cold kickin' it live

No sleep 'til...
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