

# The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, Go Ska!

pick it up, pick it up  
pick it up, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up and give me a pizza  
give me a, give me a steak  
yeah, that's what i meant to say, that must be it

I heard a rumor and it's hard to ignore  
everybody is saying punk's not cool anymore  
So I called all my friends just to make sure  
then I went down to the record store  
Took all my CDs of Rancid and traded them in for Inspector 7  
Shaved off my Mohawk, I got a bald head  
got a tattoo that says "I'm gonna skank till I'm dead"

Nobody likes the punks these days  
LET'S GO SKA WE CAN START TODAY!  
I wanna be cook in a Rastafarian way  
LET'S GO SKA, MAN WE CAN START TODAY!

YEAHHHHHHHHH

Hey what's the matter little bugger?  
I wanna learn how to skank!  
You wanna learn how to skank?  
Yeah  
Go ahead, try, pick it up  
Ok ... Ow ... God damn it!  
Ok, now you gotta get some checkerboard sneakers and suspenders  
Pick it up, Pick it up, Pick it up  
There ya go ... now you're ska-ing like a pro, Pick it up!

Politics Schmolitics, we can get some food  
and we can write songs about being rude  
I got a mohawk, a bad attitude, a checkerboard tie and a three-piece suit  
I'm glad that I found this sound  
And I hope there's cheap tattoo removal when this trend dies down  
I wanna be cool the Rastafarian way  
LET'S GO SKA! HEP HEP HEP HEY!