

The Offspring, Let The Bad Times Roll

We're gonna hang em high
We're gonna shoot straight up in the air
This eys is for an eye
Don;t need to ask and don;t needd to care

But don't be thinking we're crazy
When you see all the hell that we're raising
Don't be thinking we're crazy
Cause the truth is what we're erasing

And so I
I am doing it all for you
I am doing it all for you

Baby let the bed Times roll
Machiavelli flow
Hey Lincoln, how does your grave roll?
Take what's right and make it wrong
Make i tup as i go along
Let me know when you decide
Apathy or suicide
Baby let the bad Times roll

Now it was all a lie
But that bitch won't get in my way
Keep shoutin' what i like
Lock her up
Lock her up
Now that's good one i gotta say

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