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Hey, we're rolling, hey...
Go home, go home
Squatter go home
Go home, go home
Squatter go home
I think I hear your Mommy callin'
On your cellular phone
She said your dad wants his car back
So you'd better come home
Squatter go home
Squatter go home
Squatter go home
Squatter go home
Go home, go home
Squatter go home
Go home, go home
Squatter go home
You got no money for the punk rock show
It's delagated for a beer and a ho
Spitting, pissing, cumming, and shitting
So you have cool clothes
Squatter go home
Squatter go home
Squatter go home
Squatter go home
I see you sitting on the boulevard with your tired and pissed o
ff stare
Tellin' everyone your hard luck story, and what landed you here
You think of mommy and daddy out in their safe suburban home
And you know that's where you're gonna be when you start to fee
1 the cold
I'm saying poser go home
Poser squatter go home
Summer squatter go home
Poser squatter go home
Summer squatter go home
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