

Thrashin' Usa

Bones Brigade

In the burbs there are tons of curbs.
But bomb their rails and get thrown in jail.
We're thrashin' your city so get out of the way.
Keeping cops on their feet and earning their pay.

Pave the world for you and me.
We'll have our own society.
No plants, no trees, just hard concrete.
A shredhead city as far as the eye can see.

We're thrashin' usa, from boston to la.

It's rubber soles and tight trucks we crave.
Skating with one foot in the grave.
Slamming cokes and frontside air.
Slash the coping, no we don't care.
Skate with your gang all fucking day.
We're thrashin' usa!