Little Song

just when i'm singing this nasty little song and when they're playing we know where we belong ... just a bunch of punks wasting all our time at home and music ain't no crime So if you want some fun and you like this song forget about your troubles and sing along so... just when i'm singing this nasty little song and when they're playing we know where we belong ohhh, the future calls so ridiculous the basslines are the same of the sake the drummer's always sleeping every singing is a shame but if you want some fun and you like this song start to dance and sing the fuck along just when i'm singing this nasty little song and when they're playing we know where we belong just when i'm screaming this nasty little song and when they all try to playing and everything goes wrong we don't care, we laugh about it cause you're the ones who paid for the shit gimme all your money gimme all your money

Donots