

Wild Youth

Generation X

I'm walking in the street
With the latest on my feet
And the hair that makes the people stop and stare

I got no money, but that's okay
Because I live from day to day
And I'm free to come and go just as I please

Wild, wild, wild, youth
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My records are so load
I gotta hang out with the crowd
Because the usual crew are sus on what to do

Mom and dad says I can't win
Because it gets you in the end
The regale is the gun that shoots the man

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