

# 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  
Wild, wild, wild, youth  
Wild, wild, wild, youth

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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