

Sub-Noize Rats

Kottonmouth Kings

What are we supposed to be like them what are we supposed to do

...

I gonna live my life.

They way I like

And the way I really want to

I'm gonna always stick my trick no matter how many tries

I gonna go out being remembered

But I'm to young to die

Sub-Noize rat's always up to no good

Were misunderstood no one thought that we could

Everyday a holiday skaten in the street

Runnin from the police the never let up be

We got, kids' in the suberb kids in the city

The neighbors all hate us because they think we dress filfy

Livin in the fast lane I'm livin for the moment

My times running out and I don't think I could stop it.

Livin' in the gutter wakin up in the streets

They treat us like shit

Like we have a disease

I don't want to be like them go shoppin at the malls

I wanna smoke my weed

Skate all day

And drink beers in my yard.