Get yourself ready, Hold your hand steady Cause it's shaking from all this waiting. Fingers bent your fist starts to clench, As the pen signs the check today for the rent. Dollars and cents, are not making sense. We can tell em' all to go to hell. (tell them all go to hell) Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Tell them all to go to hell. Get yourself ready, Hold your hand steady Cause it's shaking from all this waiting. Fingers bent your fist starts to clench, As the pen signs the check today for the rent. Dollars and cents, are not making sense. We can tell em' all to go to hell. (tell them all go to hell) Give em' our conviction notice. Welcome to a place where rent meets debt, It feels like a price on your head. Money can't buy happiness , But it sure can pay the rent. We always try to buy a better life, I think we may have over spent. Mixing pride and dollar signs, Is easier said than done. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Tell them all to go to hell. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Na na na na, Na na na na. Give em' our conviction notice. Give em' our conviction notice.

Tell them all to go to hell.