

## Who Writes Your Rules

### Lower Class Brats

They come in droves trying to look mean  
Fake blue dreads & They're wearing baggy jeans  
They think they're cool they think they're tough  
But we know better they're just pups

[Chorus:]

Who writes your rules for rebellion  
You'll buy anything that they're sellin'  
Who writes your rules, who writes your rules  
Who writes your rules for rebellion

Standing on the streets beggin' for my loot  
I won't give you nothing except for my boot  
Your scream "Fuck the System" but you're the systems tool  
Look at yourself man your looking at a fool

You're trendy fucks your hippies with spikes  
Your everything I hate & your nothing I like  
You know everything and your only sixteen  
You claim to be punks but you don't support the scene