Look at me now. Full on the run. I can't stop myself from crashing. Breaking grass, bumming a yard. Fixing stuff that was never broken. Pulling out all the stops. I'm gonna puck on the cops. I'm telling the kids, punk rocks. I'm gonna puke on cops. Gimme a side of airplane noise Or a half a glass of our resistance. Add a dash of disobedient public nusant, richtor riot. Pulling out all the stops. I'm gonna puck on the cops. I'm telling the kids, punk rocks. I'm gonna puke on cops.