Refused

You're always on my back about what I mean to do
And all your talk is bothering me just wait until I'm through
I walk down to the corner store to catch up with my friends
They're puffin smoke high on dope, will this shit ever end?

I go down to the matinee, such stupid shit I see
As middle class suburban kids grubbing money off of me
Tough guys staring picking fights with new kids and with old
These attitudes help nobody the guilty should be told
And we'll tell 'em

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No reason why - to beat up on a poser skin

No reason why - to keep the little kids from getting in

No reason why - to take advantage of the people you know

No reason why - there's just no reason why.
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