

Kill The Hippies

The Casualties

Punk has gone through changes
From spiky hair to long
Now anyone can say
They're into fucking punk

Now all these fucking scumbags
They think they know it all
Their rules and ideas
Have made me fucking mad

[Chorus]

Kill a hippie
kill a crusty
Kill everyone
Hippies out, out of punk

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Don't give me any rules
Don't give me alternative
We look it, live it and love it
We're in until death