

Pop-stock, mix my pop-stock
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We like pop-stik stickers
We like weak TV
We like chocolate animals
We eat [porky] piggies

Pop stock, mix my pop-stock
Pop-stock, mix my pop-stock
Pop-stock, try my pop-stock
Pop-stock, buy my pop-stock

Now all the bourgeoisie
They hate our crazy scene
'cause we dig pop-stik stickers
We like weaker tea

But they're the product of the same systems
Beyond their control
They stayed on at school
And tolerate bad manners

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Now come on kids
Lets get this thing together
Lets get this thing together
And make it bad
We don't need these three chords
and big boots or this cosmic crap..uh..
He's bust his guitar

Lets get this thing together
Forget Lee Cooper
Lets get this thing together

Why are you smiling
Why are you laughing
At or with this song
It's not like your scene, your scene

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