## **Some Suck Some Rock**

## **Spunge**

Well, you got the gangsta rappers cruising in the low-riders, They're kitted out by the very best designers, Got all the booty women and they're trippin' with ice, A car turns a corner and they gotta look twiceBoy bands practicing their dance moves, They're lookin' so smooth, They're lookin' so cool, They have a stylist to tell them what to do and say, What to sing and play, They're broken up soon anywaySome suck, some rock Tough shit You've made your bed now you lie in itWell you've got your drug squad singing about taking up and tweaking The only problem, they practise what they're preaching They wrote a kid a tune Hit the big time real soon Til they find the singer dead in a hotel roomNu-metal kiddie acting so tough No one else is good enough Grew up on the streets rough When in reality went to a private school Never broke a single rule He's acting bad so he looks coolIt's just the price they have to paySome suck, some rock Tough shit You've made your bed now you lie in itSka punk's just a big joke Just upsets folk It gets stuck in their throat Well if ska punk's just a big joke Just upsets folk Well that's the price we wanna pay(x2)Some suck, some rock Tough shit You've made your bed now you lie in

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