

# Urban Campers

## NOFX

This is our home out on the street  
We are the god of punk elite  
Could you spare some thing vegan to eat?  
We need crown molding for our squat  
I need a new anchor for my yacht  
Would somebody like to buy me an imported beer and a shot  
We're not homeless we just don't have homes  
Urban campers in commercial zones  
And when it gets too cold we squat  
We take our clothes off when it's hot  
But we usually just hang out in this spot  
On the corner of any street and me  
I won't work for food, but I'll fuck for pay  
All space for pure and dma  
Do you have an extra smoke and hey  
What the fuck are you lookin' at?  
How 'bout we don't get into a fight  
Well i could really use a cigarette and a light  
We don't want pity or respect  
We won't cash or a check  
We're not homeless we just don't have homes  
Urban campers in commercial zones  
And when it rains we shout and dance  
We sew patches onto our pants  
But we usually just hang out in this stance  
On the corner of any street and me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>