

The City With Two Faces

Goldfinger

Fuck L.A. I tried once to be civil but I just got put on hold
I'm sick of hearin' complaints, "The espresso is too cold"
You act like you're a friend but then you talk 'bout how we suck
Just save it for your dildo that's the only thing you'll fuck
If I was smart I'd run fast
(Out of this town)

Sometimes I want to shout and scream
(Fuck L.A.) Traded your Doc Martens in exchange for cowboy boots
You're asking, "Who's, Keith Morris?"
Yea, you're punk rock, where's your roots?
You're a rocker, you're a biker
You're punk rock now you skate
Last year it was Zeppelin, now it's Bad Brains
You're a fake
If I was smart I'd run fast
(Out of this town)

Sometimes I want to shout and scream
(Fuck L.A.) Hey yea, what fuck in L.A. I'm talking about
Fuck it
Now don't get me wrong
You are probably thinking we're just some
Trendy punk rock band jumping on the band wagon
Like how many times have you heard me say, "Fuck" anyway
Seven to be exact, we still have four more to go
Now I know L.A. has got some beautiful people
It's also got some great bands
NOFX, Pledge Alegance
Hell I even like this city

But I have had more motorcycles stolen here
Than Nirvana has songs about heroine
You can't ever surf unless you want to get hepatitis
Wait a second
If I was smart I'd run fast
(Out of this town)

Sometimes I want to shout and scream
(Fuck)
If I was smart I'd run fast
(Out of this town)

Sometimes I want to shout and scream
(Fuck L.A.)
(Fuck L.A.)
Fuck L.A.
Fuck it

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