

# Slam City

## Suicidal Tendencies

We are gathered here, to get your slam on!  
We're gonna do what we do... slam!  
Slam city, slam city, slam city, slam! We're thrashing around and something's 'bout to go down  
If you can't take a hit  
Then what the hell you doing going into the pit  
Pain is the gift that used right won't let you quit  
Bruises are the trophies won from the hits  
So if you get into the way of what a pity  
'Cause you know you'll be going down when we meet in slam city Slam city, slam city, slam city, slam! You're  
feeling the rage  
You're loving flying off the stage  
It's all such a blast  
To knock someone silly when the groove kicks your ass You can't blame us for blowing off some steam  
You envy us for making our own scene  
I said it all before and I'll say it again suicidal  
We ain't here to mosh we fuckin' slam! Let's get this cyco pit  
Going crazy with some cyco hits  
Ready to get your slam on? Slam!  
Slam city, slam city, slam city, slam! We're holding it down  
When the circle cloese all around  
Now we're making a wall  
And we're knocking over suckers like we're a human bowling ball You can't blame us for blowing off some  
steam  
You envy us for making our own scene "Cyco family"  
So if you get in our way of what a pity  
'Cause you know you'll be going down when we meet in slam city  
This is the last chance  
To get down with your slam dance  
Hold it, hold it, hold it, slam! Going on the attack, somebody's gonna get jacked  
This punk ain't no punk  
So you better move away or you're gonna get slam dunked Slam! Slam! Slam city, slam! Slam! Slam city  
Slam! Slam! Slam city, slam! Slam! Slam city  
Get your slam on! Slam!

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