

It Ain't Punk Rock

Electric Six

It ain't puck rock 'til the punk rockers say it's punk rock.
It ain't puck rock 'til the punk rockers say it's punk rock.
Don't waste your time examining the mind of a stripper
You're gonna get gripped in the grip of the gripper.
It ain't puck rock 'til the punk rockers say it's punk

Rock!

Rock!

Rock!

Rock!

Number eighty-eight, number eighty-eight, number eighty-eight
Number eighty-eight, number eighty-eight, number eighty-eight
Why are all the white people filled with hate? (filled with hate)
Why do archeologists excavate? (excavate)

Number eighty-eight, number eighty-eight, number eighty-eight
Number eighty-eight,
Number eighty-eight,
Number eighty-eight
Loads can be made

We should wrap this debate
So decide under the covers where the good times await
Every life needs a fate
Every lad needs a mate
Every seller needs a buyer
Every oven needs a fire
And if you're on fire, you're gonna need some water
And if you're underwater, you're gonna need some air
And if you're in the air, you're gonna need a place to land
And if you're on land, you can come and see my piece of shit band!
It ain't puck rock 'til the punk rockers say it's punk rock.
Number eighty-eight, Number eighty-eight
It ain't puck rock 'til the punk rockers say it's punk rock.
Number eighty-eight, Number eighty-eight
Is this really happening?
Yes it is! (Yes it is!)
Are we always doing this?
Yes it is! (Yes it is!)
I'm gonna be a sweet billionaire, lover.

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