

Collision Course

Rancid

(Tim)

Did I mix up to you mama punk rock radio
Worst on apply on my pushing up stereo
Transistor boarding by the fanal right
I'm gonna speak on a plant on a regular night
Sham 69 were slagging on my table
With a 45 record to my turntable
With the door check kicking me ticking how are you
With the songs come around and let the song begin
Singing! We're on a mission, got no remorse
One hundred miles and hour, collision course
(Lars)
When I blow up the line and my radio down
Four better piece from the record found
I dropped the needle watching (?)
Now I'm playing a bad man at the record shop
Deep in the night in the chaos and scum
My rhythm gets triggering by the beat of drums
45 or 33 rpm,
Hey, mr. DJ let us in
Check it! We're on a mission, got no remorse
One hundred miles and hour, collision course

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>