What We're All About

Sum 41

Nevertheless, I'm not dressed for the occasion It's number 32 and now here's the situation If the beat moves your feet then don't change the station now, pack your bags 'cause we're leavin' on a permanent vacation Well, I'm a disaster, a microphone master Put on your tape and rock, you ghetto blaster It's not about the money, cars, hotels or resorts About sweatin' all the bitches in the biker shorts Now, I'm Dave Brown sound and you see me runnin' late 'Cause I'm always makin' time to make your girlie feel great And I'm Bizzy F from way downtown I'm known to rock a mic like a king was a crown When I'm on top, gonna borrow that booty Hustlin' deals like Mickey Macooty When I wake up, I like a pound of bacon Start off the day with my arteries shakin' Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Well, I bring down the house in every city we play Just by pickin' up the mic in a usual way We rock and talk with a bass that's farty We could even tear it up at a grade school party Well, I can keep the beat but I can't break dance It's hard to look cool in crazy pants But I wear 'em anyway even when they look whack It's my personal way to bring the 80's back Gave up the life of servin' burger and fries High cholesterol, gettin' grease in my eyes I was drinkin' underage, I belong on stage Hello, rock 'n roll, goodbye minimum wage I'm teachin' you a lesson in mic control Makin' rhymes with the letters in my cereal bowl Lucky number seven, every dice I roll

Sum 41 to the power as the poon patrol

Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Well, let's avoid confusion by makin' one thing clear The rock we're bringin' is gonna instill fear And the power we control should be revered We sold our soul to Satan two times last year Take a look to the point, to the point I'm makin' We rock the oven when we're stone cold bakin' And we get outta hand and bust up the room JD is to blame for the legion of doom 'Cause I'm the B I double Z Y You ain't better than me, I ain't your average guy I like to watch girls shake with a Kung Fu grip Well, the goon platoon is on the prankster tip We beat down London, we slayed L.A. Got an APB on all the jams we play So when you're on the stage, cold grabbin' your cock Pledge allegiance to sum the new kings of rock Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out Rock, it's what we're all about It's what we live for, c'mon shout it out

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