

# 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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