

# No Friends

## Adolescents

So your hair's bleached white now  
It's in to put Orange County down.  
Hanging out with L.A. sleaze well

Go ahead and push us we don't want you around  
Sang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach  
So you used to be a surfer in Huntington Beach

You're a liar if you follow all trends  
Get out of here asshole, you've got no friends.Just cling to the scene  
But not when everybody knows what you are.  
Where are you gonna go next?  
I hear San Francisco's second best.

You got no friendsDo you think you're real tough with those locks and chains?  
You know we want to use them to beat on your brains.

Show up in Fullerton with blue dye on your head,  
You stupid fucker, I wish you were dead.Sang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach  
So you used to be a surfer in Huntington Beach

You're a liar if you follow a trend  
Get out of here asshole, you've got no friends.Just cling to the scene  
But not when everybody knows what you are.  
Where are you gonna go next?  
I hear San Francisco's second best.  
You got no friends!

Songwriters

TONY BRANDENBURG, STEVE SOTO  
Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>