

# We Ain't Shit

[Nofx](#)

Tear that poster off the wall  
It takes up too much space  
We ain't no fucking rock band, man  
We're a professional  
Disgrace - is the word I would use  
To describe  
The noises we're making  
Feedback, wrong key, a lack of dignity  
So don't think we don't know we're  
Fuckin' losers  
Washed up old men  
The years we'd play the same four chords  
Over and over and once again  
Posing as musicians  
Justify what we get paid  
Time to forfeit,  
We may be in the light,  
But we ain't shit  
We may not get respect  
You think we don't know

We may be riding on a one way ticket down  
We're going down  
But i got no regrets  
They'll come in time  
I can't remember having a better time  
On the road to pity  
We just  
Passed integrity  
Pull the plug, put us  
Out of this aural misery  
Giving a new meaning to  
Flogging a dead horse... so we  
All agree  
Please drop us  
At the next glue factory  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, we know that we ain't shit

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