No Friends

Loma Prieta

So your hair's bleached white now
[Incomprehensible] County down
Hanging out with L.A. sleaze well
Go ahead and push us, we don't want you aroundSang 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 friendsJust 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
Got no friendsDo you think you're real tough with the locks and chains?
You know we want to use them to beat on your brains
[Incomprehensible] blue dye on your head
You stupid fucker, I wish you were deadSang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach
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