

# Jaks

## U.S. Bombs

I aint goin to work today yea why not? 'cause id rather work on breakin my own  
bones with some style ya know Go 45 M.P.H Go down hill on a skate Theres a Code  
that ya better know and there's one style & its to skate We skate in packs our  
flag is Jaks theres always time to race only a fool has a pool and keeps it  
full only a trader dont drain his pools (chorus) There i am skatin' solo down  
9th Ave. A couple bikers pull up up on me one on each side theyre wavin back  
and forth they try to lock me in and here comes a bus these scumbags want me  
dead i know they want my head A jak pulls up, pulls a drumstick out of his  
pocket sticks it in the spokes, and the biker slams dont laugh 'cause he was a jak  
we gotta go

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