

# Rock Kids

## Sick Puppies

Well maybe I'm wrong but it seems to me  
That today's music's all about me me me!  
Just show me your money give me the honeys  
And I'll give you what I feel like buddy  
Pastel images are still giving us  
Everything we've heard before with some more  
Sex appeal that isn't really real  
But everyone seems to fall for it!

All the pop groups are raking it in  
While other demo tapes are chucked in the bin  
Meanwhile all the real struggling bands  
That never had a clue  
Never had a chance!

We are the rock kids  
We don't want your pop shit  
We want something hard to rock to  
Not some fucked up programmed pop tune

It gives me the shits  
That we're jumping through hoops  
While its handed out like candy  
To the girl and boy groups  
You know the backstreet boys  
And britney spears  
Where they gonna be in the next few years  
We got bullshit songs written by old farts  
In the hopes that one of them will maybe  
Climb up the charts  
People are aching for something new  
Something simple, honest true

And not this fucked up money making bullshit!

### Bridge

It's all become subliminal  
It's no longer traditional  
It's just compromising and advertising  
So they can see their numbers rising

It's all become subliminal  
It's no longer traditional  
It's just compromising and advertising  
Can you see those numbers rising?

Are you gonna fall for it?  
Are you gonna be a sheep?  
You know it's already started  
Are you a statistic?  
Are you going to conform?  
Or fight against the norm  
Or are you gonna stand up and say  
Fuck you all I'll go my own way!

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by Anzai, Emma / Moore, Shimon / Mileski, Chris  
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

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