

# Let's go

## Rancid

Jimmy said he could handle this  
Ohhhh, he's from los angeles ohh! Jimmy said he could handle this  
Born and raised in west los angeles  
Dad's a lawyer, mummy's sleep,  
Runs down the family can't ya see,  
One thing seems very clear  
Daddy's got no connection here,  
Everything's reject and demanded,  
Lived your life and thought handled it  
Let the dying shorten this rythmmmm!!! Let's go! where the shores are green  
Let's go! where the music's loud  
Let's go! where there ain't no problems, fuck this, fucking transit I ain't forty, I like your stories  
Keep them coming cause it's kind a boring  
It ain't coming you have to find it  
'cause all of a sudden you got grounded  
You didn't care, you just did  
At the sign that said: "all beware",  
In and out and said: 'oi, tik, tok',  
I'm glad you got away of me  
Let the dying shorten this rythmmmm!!! Let's go! where the shores are green  
Let's go! where the music's loud  
Let's go! where there ain't no problems, fuck this, fucking transit Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!! yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>