Victory Records Sucks

Good Clean Fun

Back in the day in the '80s when the

old bands would play (old school)

They managed O.K. They did fine

Although they never got paid (that's cool)

50 cent shows, no cars we walked

Both ways through the snow (up hill)

That's how it should go, but you're too busy

Counting your dough (each bill)If you want to be punk, if you want to be cool

Don't forget the golden rule

Stay underground, you must stay poor

Don't grow up and don't ask for more You live for the green, dead presidents

Are destroying our scene (money)

You know what I mean, you pay your rent

By selling the dream (for me)

No Individual Retirement Account

Forget you and your 401K (wall street)

I'm gonna stay as poor

As I am today (can't eat)You can't be punk if you don't care that dollar signs are everywhere

It seems like everyone's on Victory

But I will give away all that's mine, and we won't make another dime

Money changes everything, you see

But I won't let it change me.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/