I've been through all kinds of changes Cut my hair grew it back dyed it black in stages Been in trouble with the law But that's all over now I'm ready for the big time Wanna be 51 7

Left home, don't think my 5 brothers ever noticed Mom half bake d on weed and Scientology And my father if I ever find him Well don't you never mind I'm ready for the big time Big time Ready for 51 7

So you think you're strong enough So you think you're tough enough You think you've got what it takes To be 51 7

So you think you're smart enough You think you know everything But you don't know anything Till your 51 7 51 7 51 7 51 7 51 7

Nothing to believe in except god and country Can't stand to see em pushed around, messed with or fucked up Give me a chance to show the world what we're made of Come on come on 51 7

So you think you're tough enough You think you've seen everything But you ain't seen anything Til you're 51 7

So you think you're smart enough You think you know everything But you don't know anything Til you're 51 7

So you think