```
we've got the right to choose and
there ain't no way we'll lose it
this is our life, this is our song
we'll fight the powers that be just
don't pick our destiny 'cause
you don't know us, you don't belong
oh we're not gonna take it
no, we ain't gonna take it
oh we're not gonna take it
anymore
oh you're so condescending
your gall is never ending
we don't want nothin', not a thing from you
your life is trite and jaded
boring and confiscated
if that's your best, your best won't do
we're right--(yeah)
we're free--(yeah)
we'll fight--(yeah)
you'll see--(yeah)
just you try and make us
come on
you're all worthless and weak
now drop and give me twenty
oh crinch pin
oh you and your uniform
```