I ain't worried about a god damn thing I hear them talking. I ain't listening Listening

How many times did you tell me I was wrong
But I didn't listen to you and I only stayed strong
In a world where people don't hang on too long
I belong - I belong
Prove me wrong - Prove me wrong

I ain't worried about a god damn thing I hear them talking. I ain't listening Listening

Out come the wolves in the lunar light Final flight you're wrong, I'm right Talk to me straight man, but be polite You hear my scream cause this one bites

I ain't worried about a god damn thing I hear them talking. I ain't listening Listening

I'm Matt Freeman I'm coming in quick
I got a 64 Merc and a clutch that won't slip
I don't give a god damn what they say
I'm born and raised in the east bay

I ain't worried about a god damn thing I hear them talking. I ain't listening Listening

I take chances that most won't take - Right I get knocked down I won't break Get it clear and make no mistake This town's filled with rattlesnakes

Black Brown White we're all punk rock
We're the kings of the low income block
Worn out sneakers skinheads mohawk
When we all get together yeh the music won't stop

I ain't worried about a god damn thing I hear them talking. I ain't listening