

Style

Enuff Z'Nuff

The sound of music ringing in my ears.
Ringing loud and strong for twenty years.
If I would not have heard it long ago,
The sound of music I would never know.
All the way,
Style must change.

Everybody wants to dress in black.
Some try to bring the devil back.
Combat boots were meant to go to war.
Hot mix's all I hear now anymore.
Repeat Chorus twice.

Little children getting hooked on ways.
Making life impossible for later days.
Killing for some rocks stuffed in a tube.
There's got to be some better things to do.