Lets get this party started!

Get smashed, gate crash!

Get smashed, gate crash!

On Friday night and we just arrived, There's a fair few girls but mostly guys, Got supplies now we in the drive, I hope we got the house number right.

Knock loud and ring the bell,
Door swings and the music swells out,
It's quite catchy if you could tell,
In the hall welcome to hell.

Welcome to our world,
We are the wasted youth,
And we are the future too.
Welcome to our world,
We are the wasted youth,
And we are the future.

Let's get this party started And rip the place apart. Cut the brakes, text your mates Let's tear this house apart

We're drinking, screaming, shagging, We don't care what we doing, Don't care when they come back, Our parents will be screwing.

People being sick on the landing carpet, Smoking up in the outside shed, Passing out in the upstairs toilet, Getting laid on the parent's bed.

Smashing up all the porcelain china, We drank the alcohol cabinet clean, But still that felt minor, 'til we put the hifi through the tv screen.

Welcome to our world,
We are the wasted youth,
And we are the future too.
Welcome to our world,
We are the wasted youth,
And we are the future.

We feel so damn invincible. We are not responsible.

Get smashed, gate crash!

Get smashed, gate crash!

Get smashed, gate crash!

She will be sick on the landing carpet, Smoking up in the outside shed, Passing out in the upstairs toilet, Getting laid on the parent's bed.

Smashing up all the porcelain china,
We drank the alcohol cabinet clean,
But still that felt minor,
'til we put the hifi through the tv screen