We will carry on 'Cause this is who we want to be Don't try to tell us a thing We're living, young, wild, and free You'll never get through to me So why can't you see there's no reason to shout? No reason to be so loud 'Cause you're not a king, you can't make a decree We're not backing down Out on the streets they've been calling the shots But not for long 'cause we run this block On the grind, we're on the clock All we need is our punk rock We won't listen to the things you say If we want something, we take it You might as well be moving on We don't listen to the songs you sing And don't care what you think So you can keep dreaming on I said dream on We're never changing our own ways We're gonna go on living for today Every day Out on the streets they've been calling the shots But not for long because we run this block On the grind, we're on the clock All we need is our punk rock Singing whoa All we need is our punk rock Singing whoa All we need is our punk rock Don't tell us what to do anymore Don't tell us what to do! Don't tell us what to do anymore

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