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Who the hell said any of you get a taste stupid?
Do you ever wanna get up all in your face?
You better take it
And nothin' you can do could make me ever go away
Fake it
Poor baby I'm gonna make it all okay
R: Punch your lights out
  Hit the pavement
   That's what I call entertainment
   Causin' problems makes you famous
   All the violence makes a statement
   Punch your lights out
   Hit the pavement
   That's what I call entertainment
   Causin' problems makes you famous
   ALL-THIS-VIOLENCE-MAKES-A-STATEMENT
She better get with the club
Who the hell said any of you get a taste stupid?
Do you ever wanna get up all in your face?
You better take it
And nothin' you can do could make me ever go away
Fake it
Poor baby I'm gonna make it all okay
R:
(Doo doo-doo doo) (2x)
All-this-violence-makes-a-statement
(Ohhhhhhhh) Punch your lights out (OhOhhOhOhhhhhhhhh)
That's what I call entertainment
(Ohhhhhhhh) Punch your lights out (OhOhhOhOhhhhhhhhh)
R:
(Doo doo-doo doo) (2x)
All-this-violence-makes-a-statement
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