

Cramp Your Style

Puffball

We're been out for so long, now we're back on the bus.
On top of the posters and the target of fuzz.
We used to be losers but now we're so cool.
And you come to the shows though we break every rule.

WAIT A SECOND, LET IT TAKE AWHILE.
WE NEED SOME TIME TO CRAMP YOUR STYLE.
YOUR IMAGE IS GONE AND ALL THAT JAZZ.
YOUR STYLE IS CRAMPED WE CRACKED YOUR ASS.

A bunch of old farts, no cool t-shirt design.
Banned from the skateboards and way out of line.
Now we're praised by some bozo and hailed as the best.
So you're buying our records though we fail every test.

WAIT A SECOND, LET IT TAKE AWHILE.
WE NEED SOME TIME TO CRAMP YOUR STYLE.
YOUR IMAGE IS GONE AND ALL THAT JAZZ.
YOUR STYLE IS CRAMPED WE CRACKED YOUR ASS.

You're learned all the lyrics and you know every chord.
Though we can't f**kin?skate and we can't ride a board.
We're gaining a following that's more like a sect.
And you put up our posters though we look like Accept.

WAIT A SECOND, LET IT TAKE AWHILE.
WE NEED SOME TIME TO CRAMP YOUR STYLE.
YOUR IMAGE IS GONE AND ALL THAT JAZZ.
YOUR STYLE IS CRAMPED WE CRACKED YOUR ASS.
YEAH.