Against the odds, we proved them wrong We challenged and we won We're doing things our own way Just like we've always done People try to tell us why We'll never be on top I'm telling you, that we're not through We're never going to stop We play too fast, we play too loud I've heard it all before (Harcore!) But every time we play a gig They're coming back for more (Aaahh!) A smoke filled bar, a rusty car This is the life I lead We'll bring our sound to your hometown I guess we'll stick around WHITE!... NOISE!... WHITE!... NOISE! So don't tell us to turn it down It's just too loud for you! And don't tell us to change our sound Cause we'll just say... SCREW YOU! You might find, we're not your kind But we've got our pride So if you don't like Razor then get your ass outside!!! (NOW!)