

Some Suck Some Rock

[spunge]

Well, you got the gangsta rappers cruising in the low-riders,
They're kitted out by the very best designers,
Got all the booty women and they're trippin' with ice,
A car turns a corner and they gotta look twice

Boy bands practicing their dance moves,
They're lookin' so smooth,
They're lookin' so cool,
They have a stylist to tell them what to do and say,
What to sing and play,
They're broken up soon anyway

Some suck, some rock
Tough shit
You've made your bed now you lie in it

Well you've got your drug squad singing about taking up and tweaking
The only problem, they practise what they're preaching
They wrote a kid a tune
Hit the big time real soon
Til they find the singer dead in a hotel room

Nu-metal kiddie acting so tough
No one else is good enough
Grew up on the streets rough
When in reality went to a private school
Never broke a single rule
He's acting bad so he looks cool

It's just the price they have to pay

Some suck, some rock
Tough shit
You've made your bed now you lie in it

Ska punk's just a big joke
Just upsets folk
It gets stuck in their throat
Well if ska punk's just a big joke
Just upsets folk
Well that's the price we wanna pay

(2x)
Some suck, some rock
Tough shit
You've made your bed now you lie in