

Caliber For The Heroes

"Cruisin' The Strip"

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Cruise the strip, gotta look real cool
Turn up the bass, act like a fool
Bad rap on the stereo
Act so tough, put on a show
Daddy bought you a brand new car
Down the road you go so far
Don't you got better things to do
You probably do, but you'll never know
Whoa-ohh
You're only sixteen but you know it all!
And I'm so sick of all you sheep
You're stuck in your own world so deep
So follow what the crowd's doing
Your weekend quest for popularity
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh go
American brat you got it all
You're so proud but you're gonna fall
Disrespect all authority
It's your strip, do as you please
Trespass on the property
Be real loud, disturb the peace
Drink, have sex, spread your disease
You call it rebellion, I call it conformity
But you gotta be what you gotta be!
And I'm so sick...

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