Goldfinger "The City With Two Faces"

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Fuck L.A.

I tried once to be civil but I just got put on hold I'm sick of hearin' complaints, "The espresso is too cold"

You act like you're a friend but then you talk 'bout how we suck

Just save it for your dildo that's the only thing you'll fuck

If I was smart I'd run fast (Out of this town) Sometimes I want to shout and scream (Fuck L.A.)

Traded your Doc Martens in exchange for cowboy boots

You're asking, "Who's, Keith Morris?"
Yea, you're punk rock, where's your roots?
You're a rocker, you're a biker
You're punk rock now you skate
Last year it was Zeppelin, now it's Bad Brains
You're a fake

If I was smart I'd run fast (Out of this town) Sometimes I want to shout and scream (Fuck L.A.)

Hey yea, what fuck in L.A. I'm talking about Fuck it

Now don't get me wrong
You are probably thinking were just some
Trendy punk rock band jumping on the band wagon
Like how may times have you heard me say, "Fuck"
anyway

Seven to be exact, we still have four more to go Now I know L.A. has got some beautiful people

It's also got some great bands NOFX , Pledge Alegance Hell I even like this city
But I have had more motorcycles stolen here
Than Nirvana has songs about heroine
You can't ever surf unless you want to get hepatitis
Wait a second

If I was smart I'd run fast (Out of this town) Sometimes I want to shout and scream (Fuck)

If I was smart I'd run fast
(Out of this town)
Sometimes I want to shout and scream
(Fuck L.A.)
(Fuck L.A.)
Fuck L.A.
Fuck it

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