

Lavern Baker

"Rad Dude"

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Don't talk to me about your scene,
And that anarcho ideas are more than dreams,
You've got a board and a baseball hat,
Don't fill me with your right on crap.
So you've got a board - Rad Dude,
And you listen to sod - Rad Dude,
And the scene is heaven - Rad Dude,
You're only eleven - Rad Dude.
No meat, no food, no sex,
You never get the opportunity to shop at Next,
You wish you were a big puffy glam,
Then you wouldn't have to give a damn.
Then I could spray my hair,
About the ozone layer, I wouldn't care.
Then I wish I was glam,
Then I wouldn't give a damn,
Then I could spray my hair,
The ozone layer I don't care
Rad dude
I'm the Rad Dude

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