

Team Dresch

"TO THE ENEMIES OF POLITICAL ROCK"

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Look out, lookout it's all around it seems like the only
job in town here it is in 1996,

you'd think everybody'd be sick of this bullshit But
we're not, we just want to

smoke pot You can kiss my ass just give me some
grass Do it yourself means do

it for me, i don't' give a shit just get my video on MTV
You know exactly what you

want, so don't hide your greed behind me Just own it
you little slacker fuck, didn't

you hear, there's no free money It's not magic it's work,
yeah it's cool and it's

work And it can feel like a choice between pleasure and
existence.

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