

Punky Bruster

"Wallet Chain"

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Every fuckin' body's got a wallet chain
Trading Iron maiden for a wallet chain
Trading heavy metal for a toque and Loreal
I've got a bad damn feeling music's going to hell

Gotta go to Compton for a wallet chain
Suburban fucking gangsters and their wallet chains
With music hard as disco but without the brain
I saw Elvis in a mohawk and it wasn't the same

Give it to me! Give it to me!
(Gonna look punk eventually.)
Liberty! Liberty!
Ain't nobody gonna mess with me!

I used to practice guitar 8 hours a day
But knowing music theory just doesn't pay
So now I've gotta get a skateboard or I won't get laid
I'm so hard core but my curfew's 8!

Money for free! Money for free!
(I get it from my mommy so money's free)
Bangin' my knee! Bangin' my knee!
Sixty hefty links of chain are bangin' my knee

Gonna go get myself a wallet chain!
Trading Iron Maiden for a wallet chain!
You'll never look punk until you get a chain!
You're not a real "gangsta" without that chain!
Wallet chain! Wallet chain!
I got a wallet chain because money is everything!
Take it from me! Take it from me!
(No one's gonna take my damn wallet from me!)
Wait and see! Wait and see!
Everyone will have a chain eventually!

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