

Forgotten, The "Skunx"

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(Skunx! Skunx! Skunx!)
The things I do I try to make a statement
Cross my path and you'll hit the pavement
All you lazy bastards making me bored
When I fight to try and make some sense of this
See the bottle & drink until I'm fuckin' pissed
Don't want no more of society's bullshit, sick of it
Fight! Fight!
Gotta try
This place is bringing me down
Mighty SKUNX
Fight! Fight!
Gotta try
This place is bringing me down
And the try to make me say...
Things I do I do it for the nation
You never see me running from intimidation
Ain't gonna let some critic rule me
You might say i got a fucked state of mind
But I tell you, justice ain't merely blind
Deaf, dumb, and lazy is how i see it, must resist it
Fight! Fight!
Gotta try
This place is bringing me down
Mighty SKUNX
Fight! Fight!
Gotta try
This place is bringing me down
Go! Go! Go!
I live workin' class perpetually
This hooligan's all I really wanna be
It's my life till someone takes it from me
One for one and all for one another
We're on the streets, it's all about my brothers
No fuckers gonna take my brood away, I'm still
standing

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