

## Various Artists

### "What We're All About"

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Nevertheless am I dressed for the occasion  
It's number 32 now here's the situation  
If the beat moves your feet then don't change the  
station  
Now pack your bags cause you're leaving on a  
permanent vacation  
Well, I'm a disaster  
A microphone master  
Put on a tape I'll rock your ghetto blaster  
It's not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts  
It's about sweating all the bitches in the biker shorts  
Now I'm Dave Brown Sound and you see me running  
late  
Cause I'm always making time to make your girlie feel  
great  
And I'm Bizzy D from way down town  
I'm known to rock a mic like a king wears a crown  
When I'm on top I'm gonna borrow that bootie  
Hustling deals like Mickey Macoote  
When I wake up I like a pound of bacon  
Start off the day with my arteries shaking

[Chorus] ã—4  
Rock! It's what we're all about  
It's what we live for  
C'mon shout it out

Well I bring down the house in every city we play  
Just from pickin' up the mic' in the usual way  
We rock and talk with a bass that's funny  
We could even tear it up at a grade school party  
Well I can keep the beat but I can't breakdance  
It's hard to look cool in crazy pants  
But I wear 'em anyway even when they look whack  
It's my personal way to bring the 80's back  
Gave up the life of servin' burger and fries  
High cholesterol, gettin' grease in my eyes  
I was drinkin' underage I belong on stage  
Hello rock 'n' roll goodbye minimum wage  
I'm teachin' you a lesson in mic' control  
Makin' rhymes with my letters in my cereal bowl

Lucky number seven every dice I roll  
Sum 41's on the prowl as the poon patrol!

[Chorus] ã—4  
Rock! It's what we're all about  
It's what we live for  
C'mon shout it out

Well it's a point of confusion, I'm makin' one thing clear  
and the rock we're bringin' is gonna install fear  
And the power we control should be up here  
We sold our souls to satan 2 times last year  
Take a look to the point, to the point I'm makin'  
We rock the ever with a so-called bacon  
And when we get outta hand and bust up the room  
JD is to blame for the Legion of Doom  
'Cause I'm the B-I double Z-Y  
You ain't better than me, I ain't your average guy  
I like to watch girls shake it with a kung fu grip (wah!)  
Well the goon platoon is on the breaks the tip?  
We beat down London, we slayed LA  
Got an APB on the jams we play  
So when you're on the stage, cold, grabbin your cock,  
But at least its something, new kings - of - rock!

It's what we're all about  
It's what we live for, cmon shout it out!

[Chorus]  
Rock! It's what we're all about  
It's what we live for  
C'mon shout it out

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