

Raging Speedhorn, Chronic Youth

You will be dead tomorrow
If you dont read the signs
I try to break the law
By kicking ass and getting high

CHORUS

(Goodtimes)
We gotta drink some more alcohol
Whiskey and wine
(Goodtimes)
A good smoke is all I want
The chronic youth

F*ck you we're f*ckin proud
God save the chronic youth

You said you loved to party
Bullsh*t you know you don't
You say you've got a problem
Get high until you choke

REPEAT CHORUS

Get the f*ck up, back the f*ck up
God save the chronic youth!
Get the f*ck up, back the f*ck up
God save the chronic youth!

CRY! - The chronic youth! (x2)
We are the chronic youth! (x4)

Get the f*ck up, back the f*ck up
One bong and your eyes are dry
Get the f*ck up, back the f*ck up
One sip and you're p*ssed and high!

Oh Yeah!