

# Sum 41, No Sleep Till Brooklyn

Foot on the pedal  
Never ever touch metal  
Engine running hotter  
Than a boiling kettle  
My job's ain't a job  
It's a damn good time  
City to city  
I'm running my rhymes

On location  
Touring around the nation  
Sum 41's always on vacation  
Itchy trigger finger  
But a stable turntable  
I do what I do best  
Because I'm willing and able

Ain't no faking  
Your money I'm taking  
Going coast to coast  
Watching all the girlyies shaking  
While you're at the job  
Working nine to five  
Sum 41's cold kickin' it live

No sleep 'til...  
No sleep 'til Brooklyn  
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