

# Billy Idol, One Hundred Punks

They customised their gear and synchronised.  
They flame out in the streets with flame in their eyes.  
Guerilla operator, ain't heard of cool.  
Check out all the walls, (Ohh!) one hundred punks rule.  
One hundred punks rule!  
A hundred punks run with London town,  
Down Wardour Street to the Soho Sound.  
Don't sleep all week only, when they fall down.  
A hundred Rumble boys and Tumble girls,  
Protected by steel in a private world.  
Tomorrow's famous faces, advertise today.  
And the studs on their back say, (Ohh!) one hundred punks rule.  
One hundred punk rule!  
A hundred punks run the loaded gun.  
They look so sharp they look like one.  
If you ain't got the look, you'll never be one.  
A hundred punks run with total suss.  
A hundred good mates you know you can trust.  
There's never no bother, and there's no fuss.  
Check out all the walls, (Ohh!) one hundred punks rule.  
One hundred punks rule!  
And Jimmy's number 101, knows one day he'll be one!  
Watching, watch him Go!  
(guitar solo)  
A hundred punks run the leather army.  
I know whose by my side not at home with TV.  
Even when I'm down, I hear them sing for me.  
Check out all the walls, (Ohh!) one hundred punks rule.  
One hundred punks rule!  
Check out all the wall, (Ohh!) one hundred punks rule.  
One hundred punks rule!  
I've checked out all the walls, (Ohh!) one hundred punks rule.  
One hundred punks rule!  
O.K...