

# The Used, 801 Underground

Kids round here got a different way of doin' it  
lock into a dream and insist on pursuin' it  
Times are getting tougher and the choice is do or die  
We play it fuckin loud, how we want and reply  
So turn up the stereo and grab the mic  
cause I know I'm alright  
got my friends on the side  
so stand up stand tall  
let 'em know who you are  
We're the band,  
we're the band (who's) gonna sing  
Here we goooooo  
Who said LA is the only place that music can rock?  
Throwin' it like a gun and we're ready to correct 'em  
We hit the stage and we tear it up like dynamite  
The music stays tight people goin' through the night  
The people stand around in a state of confusion  
This place is distorted and we're ready to confess itwe aim to please and we seek to fuckin' kill  
And the ones underground ain't goin' down, never will

We are the underground  
And you can't shut us down  
Cause we come from underground  
Ain't nothin' gonna hold us down