## P.R.D.C.T.

## **Bratmobile**

Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
You're killing me
Just shut up
Just shut up
Just shut up
You're killing me

See your face all over town
Pick me up and throw me down
You're my punk rock dream come true
I would die to stay with you
Fuck me silent black and blue
You're my punk rock dream come true

Should I leave?
Should I leave?
Should I leave?
You're killing me
What do you mean?
What do you mean?
What do you mean?
You're killing me

Stop it! Stop it! Stop it! You're killing me!

You're so much of what I need
Force it down and me make me bleed
You're my punk rock dream come true
I would die to stay with you
Fuck me silent black and blue
You're my punk rock dream come true