Well, I live here in Kil City where the debris meets the sea I live here in Kil City where the debris meets the sea It's a playground for the rich but it's a loaded gun to me

Well, I'm sick of keeping quiet and I am the wild boy
I'm sick of keeping quiet and I am the wild boy
But if I have to die here first, I'm gonna make some noise

Give it up, turn the boy loose Give it up, turn the boy loose Give it up, turn the boy loose Turn that boy loose

Yeah, the scene is fascination, man and everything's for free The scene is fascination, man and everything's for free Until you wind up in some bathroom overdosed and on your knees

Give it up, turn the boy loose Give it up, turn the boy loose