

STORMTROOPERS ON PATROL

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Our boots, laced up tight on our feet
Storm the streets, storm the streets
'Cause we're crucified for our beliefs
Storm the streets, storm the streets
Every day's another war
Which most of you choose to ignore
We're on the frontlines, leading the rebellion
Planting the seeds along the beaten path to glory & victory!

We are stormtroopers on patrol

This is our war. This is our nation
Storm the streets, storm the streets
This is a strike, an insurrection
Storm the streets, storm the streets
We fight for our fundamental rights
Such as our equality before the law
Freedom of speech & association
Freedom of belief and the promise of glory & victory!

Sturmtruppen!!!

UNITED FRONT

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

When it comes to light
You'll be better off for it
'cause the more you live a lie
The longer you have to pay for it
And if your friends become your enemies
Then they are friends you don't need
And if they all come after you
I'll be there to take on a few
I'll be there right beside you

SOFTWARE

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

I didn't cause your break-up
I'm not the guy she left you for
I didn't cause your eviction
I didn't start your roommate war
I didn't cause your black eye
Do you even remember who did?
I didn't cause your termination
I'm not the boss you called a prick

I'm not the cause
I'm not the cause
I'm not the cause of your misery
I'm not the cause so don't blame me

I didn't cause your addiction
I didn't furnish your supply
I didn't cause your disconnection
The bills you didn't pay weren't mine
I didn't cause your incarceration
I'm not the one they caught on tape
I didn't cause your infection
I'm not the precaution you didn't take

You brought all this on yourself
So don't come crying to me
Looking for sympathy
You won't get it
You brought all this on yourself
You messed up your own life
The fault's not mine
I didn't do it to you

EJECTED OFFICIAL

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

You were voted in 'cause we believed your lies
But, the polls had closed, before we'd realized
You didn't practice anything you preached
Guess you were too busy practicing your re-election speech

And you think we're gonna fall for it one more time?
Not on your life!
You expect us to believe your new set of lies?
Not on your life!

The tax dollar\$ we paid, you threw away
And topped it off by giving yourself a raise
Your pre-election oral contract, you breached & breached
For these actions, you should be impeached

Not on your life!
Not a second time!
We're overdue for a change
I wanna see better things in my life!

ZOMBIE LOVER

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

I'm a zombie lover
Won't eat your brains
But I'll fuck your brains out

I'm a zombie lover
Won't eat your brains
But you know I'll eat
Between your legs

T.R. KIDS

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Living in abandonment
In an abandoned shack
But they're doing all right
They cover each other's back

Bonded by rejection
A brand burned into their skin
And they wear it with pride
Each with their own reason

In suburban destitution
The change they've made is spare
From condescending eyes
People pretend to care
But they don't want them there!
They are totally rejected

Surviving as a family
Something they've never known
Because the structure had been broken
Long before they left home

White picket fences only hold in abuse
Restricted inside
Destroying America's youth

Living in abandonment
Bonded by rejection
In suburban destitution
What a combination!

They're the T.R. kids of suburbia
In dysfunctional America
All they've got is each other
But that's all they need
That's all they need

DRAMA QUEEN

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Your constant need to be the center of attention is pathetic
And you become a little crybaby when you don't get it
You sit there all alone in silence and drink as you pout
Or cop one of your childish little attitudes and just walk out

Because you depend on other people for elation
You need their heads to turn and look over in your direction
You need to be the main topic of all their conversations
You need their flirtation for ego masturbation

When somebody comes in between you and the spotlight,
You feel threatened
And you react with a verbal attack
To try to eliminate the competition
You're not at all concerned about who you hurt and/or alienate
'cause you're a spoiled brat
You only care about yourself and getting your way

You're a drama queen
And you're so vain
I bet you think this song is about you

NASTY COUGH

Words & Music by Dan Skum
additional words by Ugly Lenny
© Lone Skum

Well I got all fucked up last night
Drank a shitload of PBRs
Smoked all my god damn Pall Malls
Now I got a headache I just can't shake
I got a nasty cough

*Well let me have Ugly tell you a story
About how this little song came to be*
So, some say that love is blind
But I must say, he disagrees
Yeah, sometimes he miss' that girl
Sure as hell don't miss that misery

So, I took him out to get drunk, last night
To drink that girl right off his mind
Kept drinkin' till he couldn't remember her name
Anymore
It was a PBR & Pall Mall night
Smoked & drank too much, but just right
Till he got a nasty cough & stumbled out the door

Well, I don't know what I'm gonna do today
'cause tomorrow don't know if she's ever gonna come
I don't know what I'm gonna do today without you, girl
My sweet baby girl

Well, I'll say it again
And I'll fuckin' sing it again
Well I got all fucked up last night
Drank a shitload of PBRs
Smoked all my god damn Pall Malls
Now I got a headache I just can't shake
I got a nasty cough

SO PISSED OFF

(Shane MacGowan & Shanne Bradley)
© The Nips/Nipple Erectors

STATE OF EMERGENCY

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Hey, Mr. President
We, the people, demand your attention
You've been too busy trying to fix a world
That didn't ask for your fixing
There's a war here in America
Best described as an invasion
US troops guard foreign borders
Who protects the borders of our nation?

The state of the union
Is a state of emergency

Hey, Mr. President
It's your constitutional duty
To halt the invasion
Penetrating our national security
These invaders don't come to this country
In search of the American Dream
They come to leech off the government
And our flawed system helps them succeed

The threat is not across the ocean
The infiltrators are not in uniform
Our problems and the solutions
Lie within systematic reform
America needs to back up her words with actions
When she says, 'Don't tread on me'
She must show she means, DON'T TREAD ON ME!

VIOLENCE-A-GO-GO

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

If our songs incite a riot
Then we're doing something right
But we can't be held responsible
If they only came to fight, tonight
We only came to have some fun
Get drunk and rock 'n roll
And we refuse to take the blame
For situations beyond our control
Go-Go!

You banned us from your club
Because you don't understand
And you were afraid of the skinheads
That came to see our band
You didn't like their presence
Or what they represent
You were too afraid to kick them out
So you kicked us out instead
Go-Go!

Violence! Violence-a-Go-Go! Go-Go!
You blame it on the band!
You blame the band for the violence!

BURN THIS CITY TO THE GROUND

Words & Music by Ugly Lenny
© Ugly Lenny's Rebellion

Maybe we're at fault
Maybe we're not
We'll never fess up
And we'll never get caught
So, we'll burn this city to the ground

We believe the fight is worth being fought
So it doesn't really matter if we're guilty or not
We'll burn this city to the ground