

GREEN
DAY

UNIVERSITY
FATHER OF
MOTHER



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT



FATHER OF ALL...

MOTHERFUCKERS



I woke up to a message of love
Choking up from the smoke from above
I'm obsessed with the poison and us
What a mess because there's
no one to trust

Huh uh, come on honey
Huh uh, count your money
Huh uh, what's so funny?
There's a riot living inside of us

I got paranoia baby
And it's so hysterical
Cracking up under the pressure
Looking for a miracle

Huh uh, come on honey
Lying in a bed of blood and money
Huh uh, what's so funny?
We are rivals in the riot inside us

I'm impressed with the presence of none
I'm possessed from the heat of the sun
Hurry up 'cause I'm making a fuss
Fingers up
'Cause there's no one to trust

Kick the dog when the whistle blows
You're a liar
Feed the creeps with a stick and bone
You're a liar
Baby got the hyperbole
Baby got the hyperbole
Kick the dog when the whistle blows
You're a liar
Rip it up on retribution
Turn it up sideways
Ready, aim, fire
Fire, ready, aim
Stick a hammer in your mouth
You're a liar
Knock your teeth out
To the ground
You're a liar
Baby got the hyperbole
Baby got the hyperbole
Knock your teeth out
To the ground
You're a liar

OH YEAH!

I'm in a crowd full of angels and demons
I'm looking out for the jingoes and heathens
Nobody move and nobody gonna get hurt
Reach for the sky with your face in the dirt

Everybody is a star
Got my money and I'm feeling kinda low
Everybody got a scar
Ain't it funny how we're running out of hope?

Yeah oh yeah oh yeah
Yeah oh yeah oh yeah

I got blood on my hands in my pockets
That's what you get
turning bullets into rockets
I am a kid of a bad education
The shooting star of lowered expectation

Everybody is a star
Got my money and I'm feeling kinda low
Everybody got a scar
Ain't it funny how we're running out of hope?

Yeah oh yeah oh yeah
Yeah oh yeah oh yeah

I'm just a face in the crowd of spectators
To the sound of the voice of a traitor
Dirty looks and I'm looking for a payback
burning books in a bulletproof backpack

Everybody is a star
Got my money and I'm feeling kinda low
Everybody got a scar
Ain't it funny how we're running out of hope?

Yeah oh yeah oh yeah
Yeah oh yeah oh yeah





MEET ME
ON THE
ROOF

I'm crawling on the dance floor
I think I lost my phone
Feeling like a toothache
My face is going numb
I beg 1000 pardons
all my friends are crazy
hanging from the window
All you got to do is jump

Come meet me on the roof tonight girl!
Oh how high is your low gonna go girl?
Oh come meet me on the roof tonight
Oh how high is your low gonna go girl?

I'm hanging with the chochos
Cruising down the strip
Sleeping with a pillow
Waking up in spit
I'm taking drowning lessons
Secret words and true confessionals
And the worst is yet to come

So meet me where the good times go
How high is your low?
As far as I can go

I WAS A
TEENAGER
TEENAGER
TEENAGER
TEENAGER
TEENAGER
TEENAGER
TEENAGER

I don't want to freak you out but I cannot lie
I don't want to freak you out but I cannot lie
So who is holding the drugs?
Who is holding the drugs?
I don't want to freak you out but I cannot lie
I was a teenage teenager
Full of piss and vinegar
Living like a prisoner for haters
I was a teenage teenager
I am alien visitor
My life's a mess
and school is just for suckers





**STAB
YOU IN THE
HEART**

Bloody heart
Baby infidel
In a dirty magazine
Telling dirty lies
Everybody can see

Kick it in the head
And now I wanna see you dead
With switchblade edge
To the chest

I wanna stab you in the heart
I wanna stab you in the heart
Right in the bloody, bloody heart
Ooh
For heaven's sake
You're just a fake
Man, you know it ain't right

Pictures don't lie
When you're front page news
Dagger to heart coming down on you

Daggers in my eyes and
Rusty tambourine
Gimme my stiletto
Gonna do some surgery
Right to the heart

SUGAR **YOUTH**

What are the symptoms
of our happiness and Civil War
Mano y mano in stereo without a cure
I got a fever a nonbeliever and it's killing me
Like a high school loser that will never,
ever, ever fuck the prom queen

I got the shakes
And I am on fire
I got a feeling and it's dangerous
I'm gonna dance
To something wild
I got a feeling
And it's dangerous

All hell is breaking loose
And heaven only knows
I don't wanna be a Romeo

I'm hearing voices up inside my head
(Oh what you thinkin'?)
I need a sugar fix
It's making me sick
(Oh what you drinkin'?)

I wanna drink all the poison in the water
I wanna choke like a dog that's on a collar
I am the child of coyote and bandito
I'm drinking whiskey by the river
Doing yeyo

JUNKIES

ON A

HIGH

My mama said to me
you're gonna have your enemies
don't beg don't follow
I've heard it all before
I smashed my fingers in the door
My downward spiral
Oh yeah

Rock 'n' roll tragedy
I think the next one could be me
Heaven's my rival
I sing in revelry
I got my own conspiracies
What hides in shadows?
Oh yeah

Junkies on a high
get back lay down go low
Subdivision smile
Drink it in dumb it down
suck it up as we watch the world burn

I'm not a soldier
This ain't no new world order
My path don't follow
My name is nobody
My pride is my pornography
Kool-Aid is my motto

High on a low life
Hit me with a full dull knife
Sweet soul sickness
Can I get a witness
This is the wild life
I'm gonna take a dive
Take the money and crawl
Do I dare say please
When I'm on my knees
Take the money and crawl
Illegal tender
Going on a bender
Gold blooded killers
If all mother fuckers
I'm a nervous wreck
Enough to make you sick
Take the money and crawl
Oh yeah it's just my luck
But I don't give a fuck
Take the money and crawl
You can take a walk
or you can suck my cock
Take the money and crawl

TAKE THE MONEY AND CRAWL

GRAFFITIA

Another one down at the mining town
Breaking it down for a lame Wager
Calling the shots from the capital
All that we got was the banks of hope

Are we the last forgotten
Are we the long lost love
Are we the last forgotten
Are we the long lost love

This city isn't big enough for dreamers
We were all believers
It's the perfect crime
(Only the lonely and wasted)

Another black kid was shot in town
A man with the badge and a daytime show
Darkness falls on Graffiti
Death of a town in the afterglow

All souls go to heaven in Graffiti
Singing hallelujah
It's the perfect crime
(Only the lonely and wasted)
If we're going down for a good time
Life during war time
It's the perfect crime
(Only the lonely and wasted)





BILLIE JOE ARMSTRONG, MIKE DIRNT, TRÉ COOL

Produced by ~~Butch Walker~~ and Green Day

except *Produced by Butch Walker, Chris Dugan and Green Day

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"Oh Yeah!" contains excerpts from "Do You Wanna Touch Me (Oh Yeah)" performed by Joan Jett and the Blackhearts, owned and controlled by Blackheart Records Group, Inc. Used by permission. All rights reserved.



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FATHER OF ALL MOTHERFUCKERS*
FIRE, READY, AIM

OH YEAH!
MEET ME ON THE ROOF
I WAS A TEENAGE
TEENAGER

STAB YOU IN THE HEART

SUGAR YOUTH**
JUNKIES ON A HIGH

TAKE THE MONEY AND
GRAFFITI CRAWL