

Punk Ass Bitch

Wheatus

She wriggles and she wraggles, she jiggles and she jaggles, you stand and watch her pass by, your line of vision
ass-eye, you think that cause she smiles, that you turn all her dials, but you don't see them later, while in the
elevator, you nag her and you swagger, you think you're gonna shag her, a man about the town-a, get funky,
let's get down-a, machismo and machasma, it turns into miamsa, but you have got no class, no style, no social
skills, no comprehensionChorus

I can't deal with this idiot, yeah I must admit that he's a punk ass bitchYou open up your mouth-a, amazed at
what comes out-a Its just a testimony, that you're full of bologna, that you're a stupid shit-ass, a meathead,
guido, pass-gas, that you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehensionRepeat Chorus 2XYou
know you want to spangle, but you can't seem to angle, one gives you attitude-a, your reason to be rude-a, you
think that cause she smiles, that you turn all her dials, but you don't see them later, while in the elevator, you
nag her and you swagger, you think you're gonna shag her, a man about the town-a, get funky, let's get down-a,
machismo and machasma, it turns into miamsa, you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no
comprehension You open up your mouth-a, amazed at what comes out-a It's just a testimony, that you're full of
bologna, that you're a stupid shit-ass, a meathead, guido, pass gas, but you have got no class, no style, no social
skills, no comprehensionRepeat Chorus 2x

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