Public Animal #9

Alice Cooper

Me and G.B, we ain't never gonna confess
We cheated at the math test
We carved some dirty words in our desk
Well now it's time for recessOld man waitin' by the monkey bars
Tradin' all his ball cards
And they promised him a gold star
And they told him he could go farHey Mr. Bluelegs
Where are you takin' me?
I'm like a lifer
In the state penitentiary
If I keep my nose clean
I won't get my eyes shined
But I'm proud to be
Public animal number nineLicense plates are, are runnin'
Out of my ears
I'd give a month of cigarettes
For just a couple of lousy beersOr even a bottle of
Real cheap wine
But that's the price you pay to be
Public animal number nine, number nineHey Mrs. Cranston
Where are you takin' me?
I feel like a lifer
In the state penitentiary
She wanted an Einstein
But she got a Frankenstein
Yeah, I'm proud to be
Public animal number ninePublic animal number nine
Public animal number nine
Public animal number nine nine
Public animal number nine, number nine
Number nine, number nine
Number, number nine
Animal number nine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/