

# Can't Stand You

## The Young Lords

Can't stand the way you look  
Can't stand the way you talk  
Can't stand the way you act  
Can't stand you Do I think you're a dick? Yeah  
Do I think you're a fuck? Yeah  
Do I think we'll fight? Yeah  
Do I think you'll win? No  
Do I think you're stupid? Yeah  
Do I think you're lame? Yeah  
Am I stressing? You're the one to blame Can't stand the way you look  
Can't stand the way you talk  
Can't stand the way you act  
Can't stand you Do I think you're a shit? Yeah  
Do I think you're a fuck? Yeah  
Do I think we'll fight? Yeah  
Do I think you'll win? No  
Do I think you're stupid? Yeah  
Do I think you're lame?  
Am I stressing? You're the one to blame I open my mouth  
At the wrong time  
Always ranking on somebody  
I'm drunk all the time Throwing beer bottles  
And spitting in your face  
Checking through the purse  
Of the slut in our place She'll never notice  
If her money is gone  
Piss in her jacket  
And just send her along Can't stand the way you look  
Can't stand the way you talk  
Can't stand the way you act  
Can't stand you Do I think you're a shit? Yeah  
Do I think you're a fuck? Yeah  
Do I think we'll fight? Yeah  
Do I think you'll win? No  
Do I think you're stupid? Yeah  
Do I think you're lame?  
Am I stressing? You're the one to blame

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