

Your Majesty

Global Citizen

Yes ma'am, no ma'am, three bags full ma'am
Sorry to cross you, won't do it again ma'am
Treat me like a fool, treat me like a clown
You just use me as a pick me up when you are feeling down
Use me, abuse me, wipe your feet all over me
I'm sure I read somewhere this ain't how life was meant to be
Can't do no right, all I do is wrong
You're gonna break, gonna break me before too long
I'm down, I'm out, with this I'll do without
Whoops! Said the wrong thing again
Duck right to avoid the clout
Ouch! Too slow! Wern't the way to go
Raise my hands again to avoid another blow
I've had enough of this, know what I'm gonna do
Bang bang! You're dead!
Sorry your fucking majesty!

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