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 recess
Old 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 far
Hey 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 nine
License plates are, are runnin'
Out of my ears
I'd give a month of cigarettes
For just a couple of lousy beers

Or even a bottle of
Real cheap wine
But that's the price you pay to be
Public animal number nine, number nine
Hey 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 nine
Public 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

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