Backstabber

Backyard Babies

He thinks he's Jesus and I think not
He really thinks he's something
She'll make a fortune without luck
I'll make my friends without a buck
Somebody opened up the box
How could you be so stupid
1, 2, 3, 4
Gotta get away for sureBrother and sister
Mr. and Mrs.
Look out now and c'monYou're a backstabber
Backstrabber
You're a backstabber
Hey, man, and I think you're better of red and deadShe thinks she's heaven and I am hell
How could I care 'bout nothing
But you're a hardcore superstore
Plastic little ugly whore
How could she be so stupidBrother and sisters
Mr. and Mrs.
Look out now and c'monYou're a backstabber
Backstrabber
You're a backstabber
Hey, man, I think you're better of red and deadBrothers and sisters
Mr. and Mrs.
I don't think it's funny to be wearing a gunny
Haschis as fascist, taxes and faxes
Look out now and c'monBackstabber
Backstabber
You're a backstrabber
Hey, man, stab meThat's right

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