

# Punk Assed Bitch

## Wheatus

She wriggles and she wraggles, she jiggles and she jaggles  
You stand and watch her pass by, your line of vision ass-eye  
You think that cause she smiles, that you turn all her dials  
But you don't see them later, while in the elevator  
You nag her and you swagger, you think you're gonna shag her  
A man about the town-a, get funky, let's get down-a, machismo and machasma, it turns into miamsa  
But you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension  
[chorus]I can't deal with this idiot, yeah I must admit that he's a punk ass bitch  
You open up your mouth-a, amazed at what comes out-a it's just a testimony  
That you're full of bologna, that you're a stupid shit-ass, a meathead, guido, pass-gas  
That you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension

[repeat chorus 2x]You know you want to spangle, but you can't seem to angle  
One gives you attitude-a, your reason to be rude-a  
You think that cause she smiles, that you turn all her dials  
But you don't see them later, while in the elevator  
You nag her and you swagger, you think you're gonna shag her  
A man about the town-a, get funky, let's get down-a, machismo and machasma, it turns into miamsa  
You have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension  
You open up your mouth-a, amazed at what comes out-a  
It's just a testimony, that you're full of bologna, that you're a stupid shit-ass, a meathead, guido, pass gas  
But you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension  
[repeat chorus 2x]

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