Get Off My Back

Screeching Weasel

You're outside looking in poking your finger at me
And you know that's a really good way to lose that thing
But I'm not gonna bite this time
Cause I know that you think
You're right
But the facts of the case indicate that you're out of line
You're a chronic pest you don't know what you're talking about
But you cause such a horrible stink when you open your mouth
And you couldn't be any more wrong
And you're not gonna last too long
If you don't wise up 'cause you're about to get the gong
Get off my back
You're outside looking in planning on picking a fight
But the sign on your neck says no
Feeding the parasite
So I guess that it's fine with me
I'll tick a lock and toss away the key
But don't call me up when your cat
gets stuck in a tree

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