

Nyah Nyah Nyah Nah

Feenix Bipolar

If we say that censorship makes a mockery of the arts, then sometimes the arts equally makes a mockery of the audience.

Isn't censorship in some way necessary for the creation of great art?

What is this obsession with nudity in Western art?

Artists will always face opposition whatever they do, but if they face censorship, and then there's this danger of self-censorship, you are really I think curtailing creativity, you're not actually promoting it.

Back when I was just a little boy
And was thinking dirty
Like every five minutes jacking off to Jeanette McCurdy
Whenever [?] came on when I was out of my element
[?] you're just not selling it
She's supposed to be a tomboy, damn it
This is dick big yo was doing hella crazy shit
I felt misplaced though
Half the teachers and the principal's around my ass
Screaming "nyah nyah nyah nyah"
In the middle of class
My dad was tired of coming up whenever they called
"Mr Small, come and get your son, he's grabbing his balls"
I'm appalled, he's running naked up the third grade hall
Screaming "nyah nyah nyah nyah"
The little shithead's strong
You gotta wait for Mr. Jurnegan the guidance counselor
Then he interrupted morning announcements
Then right after we found him in the girl's restroom with a tampon
Taped around his neck, screaming "Look, it's a strap-on!"

Lyrics Submitted by Joe H

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