

# The Rights to You

## Freak Kitchen

It's kind of funny in its own little way  
The words that you sing and the music you play  
Is all a far cry from my company  
But you are happy to sell me your integrity  
The Mrs. needs a new swimming pool  
It's important to make the neighborhood drool  
Social status is everything  
Repeat after me: Mammon is King  
I got the rights to you  
There's nothing you can do  
I got the rights to you  
Rights to you, rights to you, rights to you  
I got the rights to you  
Can't take a piss without a written permission  
Pay the price for some recognition  
To step out of line is no stroll in the park  
That pretty little smile is a registered trademark  
Your butt is mine until you grow old  
The dotted line says you'll do as you're told  
Sit! Stand! Bark! Moo like a cow  
Rollover! Bend over! You're my product now  
I got the rights to you  
There's nothing you can do  
I got the rights to you  
Rights to you, rights to you, rights to you  
I got the rights to you  
I own the rights to you  
There's nothing you can do  
You're just a pair of jeans  
Singing lame evergreens

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>