

Style School

Emil Bulls

Welcome to style school, freshman
No family values and no hooking up with you
Can you see you falling? Oh no, I won't catch you
I wish I could but I've got some lectures to do
Enroll now and I will see you through Here comes the style school
You got up too late again
You fool, you have been missing class again
Bad habit, a bad habit You're chasing the rabbit?
Biting your own tail?
(A bad habit)
Oh I feel [unverified] you want some more Once again you crawl across the floor
You're not worth seeing my face behind this mask
Is there a train to pull that you can do without?
Is there a bull on this planet that won't make you bitch around? Get off my back or do you like to be kicked?
When you're on the ground, god, you're making me sick
Style school, you're not gonna graduate
You fool, you gotta get educated Quit asking what is it what
What they've got, uh
That I have not chasing the rabbit
Sitting on the spot Oh, I feel [unverified]
You little creep, it's not good to be like me
But now feel me and breathe me again
Oh furthermore, I'm just the singer in this band

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