

Mr. Suit

Wire

1, 2, 3, 4 I'm tired of being told what to think
I'm tired of being told what to do
I'm tired of fucking phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit
Come on Take your fucking money, shove it up your ass
You think you understand, well, it's a fucking farce
I'm tired of fucking phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit Well, if you turn and walk out that door
And take your fucking money, let me tell you what it's for
I'm tired of fucking phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit

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