

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 throughHere comes the style school

You got up too late again

You fool, you have been missing class again

Bad habit, a bad habitYou're chasing the rabbit?

Biting your own tail?

(A bad habit)

Oh I feel [unverified] you want some moreOnce 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 educatedQuit asking what is it what

What they've got, uh

That I have not chasing the rabbit

Sitting on the spotOh, 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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