

# 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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