

# Geek

## Bettie Serveert

Rich, dumb, white kid thinks that he's everything  
Loud mouth, bold headed geek's got a song to sing  
Turn him inside out on the kitchen floor  
Soon find out that he doesn't wanna sing no more As always, the same affair  
But who really cares for God's creations, his amputations  
The tight-assed mum and dad got a lot to say  
They stick their nose into every game we play Turn them inside out on the kitchen floor  
And soon find out daddy doesn't have a clue no more  
As always, the same affair  
But who really cares for God's creations, his amputations Down, down in the basement of our cares  
There's always a phony, count the stairs  
Like, like us as something as we come  
And like, like us as rumpus as we run

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