Not in Dog Years

Bratmobile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh oh oh so you're the new boy in town?
I've been putting up with you while you're putting me down
I'll tell you one thing, this is my fucking town
You can do what you want but I'll shut you down
A boy and his guitar
How dare you dis me for that fucking girl
A boy and his guitar
What the hell were you crying for?
I hate you more than I did before
You're trying so hard and it makes me hurl
With nothing out of place, not even a curl
Now who fucken bites in your teenage world?
Who's gonna kick your ass? I think it's a girl!
Now you say you're bored
If you're bored, it's 'cause you're boring
How dare you say you're bored
When you're bored, it's 'cause you're bored
You're the fucken one that made me snore
Now we got the honest ass running for mayor
You're working your way up, but I beat you there
All you worry about is your hair and what you wear
Well no one likes your band and see how much I care
I won't say a thing
Don't worry what they think of you
I won't say nothing
Don't worry what they say of you
Everybody knows why I hate you
I don't want you
And I don't need you
Everyone knows why I hate you

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