

Bodyjar, Joker

I was always the smart one
Back-chatting and lying
I was always left locked in but
I'd still get away

Through bars of iron
And steel
They would try to hold me down but
I'd still get away

I'm joking, they just can't see
I just want everything
But jokes won't make them go away

Would they show me if I couldn't run?
Could they know me if I didn't come?
Would they try to put me down
Because I disobeyed

My way of getting through
Just seems to get to you
They'll never see it my way
How could they think that i would stay?