

De Heideroosjes, Western White Kid

He was jus fourteen and he was white
A smart person? yes. A hero? Oh no not quite
He had no friends, he was always on his own
He wasn't accepted, he wasn't full-grown

Ugly, spoiled, pimped, western, white kid
With knock-kneed legs.

In school the kids always kicked his ass
Because he played the guitar instead of smoking grass
The pimples where all over his ugly face
If he smiled they jumped all different ways

Ugly, spoiled, pimped, western, white kid
With knock-kneed legs

They called him a nerd, they called him a dweep
He had his pride and they never made him weep
They all humbled him, even the busschool driver
Altohg they tought he was a loser, he was a survivor

Ugly, spoiled, pimped, western, white kid
With knock-kneed legs