Dead Kennedys, Hyperactive Child

I'm tired of kissin' ass I can't sit still all day You know I know your school's a lie That's why you dragged me here

You're a hyperactve child You're disruptive, you're too wild We're going to calm you down Now this won't hurt a bit

Drag me to the floor Pullin' down my pants Ram a needle up my butt Put my brain into a trance

No more hyperactive child Got too much of a mind Wouldn't you rather be happy? Now this won't hurt a bit

Cameras in the halls No windows, just brick walls Pledge allegiance to a flag Now you will obey