

Joe Jackson, Right

FUCK THIS BULL SHIT SPIT FLAT BEER BACK
ROCK STAR DUMB LUCK SICK JOKE CLAP TRAP
DAMN THIN SHOE LACE YANK SPIT JERK SNAP
BOMB KIKE SCAM BANK TEAR DOWN DEAD FLAG

I got a right to bite the hand
That feeds the greed that pays the band

I got a right to fight the man
That takes the cake that feeds the clan

(I don't like the way you look at me

You don't like what I do in bed

Maybe I should get some deputies

And come and break your fucking head

Oh no no That won't do at all)

IGNORANCE IS A KIND OF BLISS

A SMACK IN THE MOUTH IS A KIND OF KISS

(Methinks I doth protest too much

And no matter what the people say

I'm gonna have to get in touch

With my inner adult someday

La la la La la la di dah)

SUCK THIS DICK HEAD FUCK THAT LITE CRAP

KISS KISS PUKE HATE RACK SUIT RIFF RAFF

BASH SLUT MASH BUTT BEAT THAT SPIC BRAT

STAB DYKE SNAP NECK KILL PUNK SCUM BAGS

I got a right to light the flame

That fries the guys that take the blame

I got a right to bite the hand

That feeds the greed that pays the band