

# President Fetch, What's The Matter Cowardy

What's the matter cowardy?  
You're too late again  
What's your poor excuse this time?  
Is your granny sick?  
You don't need to be so sad  
You've got lots of choices  
Which of these do you prefer:  
To be caned black or blue???

chorus: What's the matter cowardy?  
You're looking very ill  
What's the matter cowardy?  
A small fight with Bill?  
What's the matter cowardy?  
Won't trust you an inch  
What's the matter cowardy?  
You bet we'll make you clinch

What's the matter cowardy?  
Black sheep of the school  
Unscrupulous cowardy  
Utter lost to shame  
Now the little cowardy is running outa school  
Where's the little cowardy?  
Don't disappoint our desires

chorus:

What's the matter cowardy?  
Too mad? - we'll cool you down  
Try to be like an adult  
Just sit down and obey  
You're just too ingenious  
Don't make yourself out to be wiser  
Useless lower cowardy  
We're tired of your sad face

chorus:

What's the matter cowardy?  
You're looking very ill  
What's the matter cowardy?  
Beaten up by Bill?  
Listen to me cowardy  
What I say is true  
Stuck-up silly cowardy  
We'll cane you black and blue

Words written by Chris Juris 1985  
Music composed by Chris Juris 1985  
This song appears on the album "The Eternal Need Of..."  
All President Fetch (1986-90) lyrics written by Chris Juris