

# Skunk Anansie, Pickin' On Me

I saw a weird boy  
He looked at me with a look of pure hate  
Nobody knew all the grief  
Where he'd been  
He was a sad case  
He was a victim of a dirty good time  
Feely games in the back of  
His boarded up estate  
Soon enough he's  
Pickin' on me  
Kicked my head in 'cos  
That's all that he'd seen  
Soon enough he's  
Pickin' on me  
Pickin' on me

I told my teacher  
She looked at me so indifferently  
Her whole night was spent marking  
Paper red tape  
So I had to learn to fight  
Shoved her sister  
'Cos I had no respect  
So here's the start of another war  
You against me  
Soon enough he's pickin' on me  
Kicked my head in cos  
That's all that he'd seen  
Soon enough he's pickin' on me  
Pickin' on me  
Pickin' on me