Sweatshop Union, So Tired

I get so tired, of people, telling me just telling me telling me telling me tired, of people, telling me just telling me telling me telling me telling me tired, of people telling me blah blah something something something

They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me this They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me that They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me this and that And I wish they would all go to hell

Yo let's get one thing straight I'm not a hypocrite I talk a lot of shit on records most of which I'm livin in You insignificant idiots get me really pissed No really this is gettin irritatin quit it with your tips about how to live my life, don't need need advice so just keep it to yourselves and that will be quote nice ya shmucks And keep it up suck on both these nuts So press your luck and test the bluff plus shut the fuck up cuz I

I get so tired of people tellin me you're not the same since you changed your name thats what they Tired, of people, I won't make it I'm bound to fail they're just jealous Tired, of people, telling me blah blah blah shhhh shut yer faces fellas I'm tired, of people, tellin me this tellin me that well you can go to hell cuz

They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me this They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me that They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me this and that And I wish they would all go to hell

Look, I'll make my own mistakes thanks a million though ya Really don't know any shit about me anyhow Keep your pennies now I've got plenty I don't need a pocket full of change two cents will weigh me down Think, maybe now you can mind your own business Instead of mindin mine, fine, I don't give a shit yo I won't listen quit testin I guess nobody told your dumb ass that I get so tired

Of people telling me here's your number and here's the back of the line I'm, tired, of people tellin me pay your dues and this could be you in due time, I'm, tired, of people tellin me life life lessons I'm guessin I haven't told you well enough I'm tired, of people, tellin me this tellin me that well you can go to hell cuz

They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me this They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me that They keep on talkin people talkin tellin me this and that And I wish they would all go to hell

It goes on and on and on and on, Tired, Blah blah blah, something something something Blah blah blah, something something something Blah blah blah, something something something