

Angry Samoans, My Old Man's A Fatso

Locked inside my bedroom
Looking at the pictures up on the wall
I need a little elbowroom
I need space, man that ain't all
Get home first thing you know
My folks jump on my case
Get a job, take the dishes out
Put the trash back in its place
Someday when I'm a man
I'm gonna put them in their place
'Coz my old man's a fatso
He's got a pot baby for a mouth
Baby, my old man's a fatso
But you know he owns this house, yeah
Locked inside the classroom
Staring at the dots up on the wall
My teachers all are retards
I need out baby, that ain't all
I don't care about textbooks
Or the Jews that discovered Spain
I gotta gotta gotta leave this town
I'll take the bus, I'll catch a plane

'Coz my old man's a fatso
He's got a bathtub for a mouth
Baby, my old man's a fatso
But ya know he owns this house
Yeah
Two, three, four
Cruisin' on the highway
It feels so good to see open space
I don't feel like a prisoner
I don't feel like a basket case
I turn the radio up to ten
And you know I've found my place
Yep, get a job, put the dishes out
Put the trash back in its place
Now that I'm a man
I'm gonna put them in their place
'Coz my old man's a fatso
He's got a bathtub for a mouth
Baby, my old man's a fatso
But you know he owns this house