## 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