Duff McKagan, Punk Rock Song

Hate/Pain/Greed/Suc-cess/Ooh
You got somethin' to say to me
Well say it to my face
I'm so sick of society
That says I'm out of place
I come around, you run and
Hide, pretend you don't know me
The time will come, you'll pay
The price, just wait and
See
You try to cramp my style,
When that word means nothin'
To me
Just go away, you're fuckin'
Decay
And you thought you had the
Right to kick dirt at me?
And now I got a great big
House and my dick' real hard
Was that your daughter with
blonde hair, I think
I got her pink panties man, send
her back over
You let life mean nothing man
Worth of status went too far
All this shit you see, never
Meant dick to me
I saw the news, I've read the
Lines
I've seen it for myself
Now you're the ones I clearly see
That really need some help
So now you ask me to join your
Club of upper society
You twist shit up, you turn around
You think you're the picture of
morality