

Get Set Go, I Hate Everyone

Some stupid chick in the checkout line
Was paying for beer with nickels and dimes
And some old man had clipped coupons
And argued whenever they wouldn't take one
All I wanted to buy were some cigarettes
But I couldn't take it anymore, so I left
I hate everyone
I hate everyone

I hate everyone
I hate everyone

All the people on the street
I hate you all
And the people that I meet
I hate you all
And the people that I know
I hate you all
And the people that I don't
I hate you all
Oh, I hate you all

Some fucking asshole just cut me off
And gave me the finger when I fucking honked
Then he proceeded to put on the brakes
He slammed on the breaks but I made a mistake
When I climbed out of my van he was waiting
But he was six three, and two hundred pounds of Satan
I hate everyone
I hate everyone

I hate everyone
I hate everyone

All the people on the street
I hate you all
And the people that I meet
I hate you all
And the people that I know
I hate you all
And the people that I don't
I hate you all

I bet you think I'm kidding
But I promise you it's true
I hate most everybody
But most of all I hate, oh I hate you

All the people on the street
I hate you all
And the people that I meet
I hate you all
And the people that I know
I hate you all
And the people that I don't
I hate you all
And the people in the East
I hate you all
And the people I hate least
I hate you all
And the people in the West
I hate you all
And the people I like best
I hate you all

Oh, I hate you all