

Mad Caddies, Polyester Khakis

...2, 3, skank!
well they follow us around
wherever we may go
it feels like there's no freedom
not even in our homes

from the polyester khakis
they were driving me insane
the reason why i drink
it took away the pain

control
resist
control
resist control!
what now?
control?
you gotta gotta be down boy
got no control
you gotta gotta be down boy

you're ya fuckin pigs!
fuckin pigs!

...2, 3, skank!

well we are fair people
they do not seem to trust
all they wanna do
is make another bust

well the polyester khakis
they were filling me with fear
that's why i go down town
and buy some more beer!

control resist
control
resist control!

what now? control?
you gotta gotta be down boy
got no control
you gotta gotta be down boy

you're ya fuckin pigs!
fuckin pigs!