

One Bad Pig, Cut Your Hair

You're so cool, only twenty-three
A rock n roll stars what you wanna be
Can't get a job, cuz your hairs to your knees
Quit school, can't spell priorities

Now's the time, boy, for you to grow up
Better get hot, now, before He throws up
He's a jealous God, and you're not fair
Don't sit and stare

Cut your hair
If your hair offends you
Cut your hair
I think you know just what to do
Cut your hair
Better to enter heaven bald
Cut your hair
Then enter hell and have it all

Don't respect your elders, put m on a shelf
The only thing you care about is yourself
Why throw away the cards you're dealt
All your dreams of glory are going to melt

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Haven't moved in so long you are starting to mold
What will you do when you're deaf and old
Now that your very soul has been sold

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Don't say "Jesus had long hair too!"
The problems not your hair, it's your attitude
God's not your King, your hair is the boss
Man, when was the last time you hung on a cross?

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