

# Pro-Pain, Political Suicide

Well it's 6 am at the white house  
And the sun's just about to break  
Gonna go for a run with the C.I.A  
And talk shop with my boys in Kuwait  
We got ethnic cleansing in Bosnia  
While the Haitian's come in by boat  
I think it's time for some media posturing  
To put the spark right back in your vote  
I reserve the right  
To lie straight up in your face  
I'll squeal in delight  
And leave you in disgrace  
I will not step down  
Hurt my pride  
I shalt thou commit  
Political suicide  
Got a real nice disposition  
More perks then a chock full o'nuts  
But I can't stand up to the congress  
Cause I just don't have the guts  
My hands are ties domestically  
I gotta brown nose the N.R.A.  
Those campaign contributions  
Have put me where I am today