

Roger Miret And The Disasters, I Don't Like You

I don't like you!

Fuck you, I hate you
Fuck off! fuck you!

Don't wanna be part of your order
Wanna play in my street punk band
Playing loud music
Pissing on the latest fad
I won't pretend to like you
'Cause I ain't no social fool

I don't give a damn what you think of me
Don't really give a fuck 'cause I don't like you!

Fuck you, I hate you
Fuck off! fuck you!

Don't give a shit what you say
Ain't listen to your lies
My pride ain't up for sale
So knock on some others life
You think 'cause you dress the same
It's gonna buy into our kind

These boots are made for stomping
And they'll stomp all over you! fuck you!

Fuck you, I hate you
Fuck off! fuck you!