

# Screeching Weasel, My Right

My right to say what I want  
and think the way I want to think  
My right I want to speak my mind  
My right to yell, my right to scream  
My right and no one's ever gonna tell me what i have to do  
I'll live my life the way i want  
I don't care about your little world  
And I can't believe you're telling me  
What's good for me, how do you know what's good  
And i can't believe you're telling me what to believe  
Get away from me  
My right  
My right...

No matter what i do to you  
It's always one big mistake  
Well I'm sick of you, I know I'm right  
You sleazy, money-grubbing fake  
My right, my life, my mind, my soul, my body, my existence  
Means that I don't have to listen to you  
It's my right cause I'm a human being

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