

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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