

# Skid Row, Mudkicker (Edited Version)

We stand accused but you lie  
Varicose-veined finger  
Prejudiced evil mind  
The young get stronger  
Free living fast  
But youre a sapsucker  
You aint gonna last

Your twisted mouths feed the  
minds of babes  
Taught from birth its crime that pays  
One mans fortune is anoter  
mans pain  
But thats how you play the game

I aint the child of your disgrace  
Youre mudkickin into my face  
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified  
Mudkicker kick  
Ha! heres mud in your eyes

Ladies and gentlemen and members  
of the jury  
All rise, cause here comes the boss  
Hes your big brother the silver  
tongues doublecross  
His collar starched white, big black  
briefcase held tight  
It holds the power to your demise

The corporation blue sedan  
Behind the wheel Mr. Business-man  
He thinks hes got the upper hand  
But he misunderstands

I aint the child of your disgrace  
Youre mudkickin into my face  
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified

Mudkicker kick

I aint the child of your disgrace  
Quit mudkickin into my face  
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified  
Mudkicker kick  
Wow! heres mud in your eyes

Your prestige is clear as day  
But I can scrape the sewer bilge and  
see the same  
The young get stronger, free living fast  
But youre a sapsucker you aint  
gonna last

I aint the child of your disgrace  
Youre mudkickin into my face  
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified  
Mudkicker kick

I aint the child of your disgrace  
Quit mudkickin into my face  
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified  
Mudkicker kick

Mudkicker kick, kickin me down  
Mudkicker kickin me all around  
Mudkicker kick, kickin me down

Mudkicker kick, kickin me down  
Mudkicker kickin me all around  
Mudkicker kick, kickin me down

Mudkicker kick - I dont f\*\*k  
around, no