

Suburban Rhythm, 18 Inch Ruler

When I was young, I was a nasty little child.

I'd mess up things with no respect, my parents called me wild.

But when I came home from doing things that were considered wrong.

They gave me wooden discipline, that's why I wrote this song!

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me,
wooden discipline, was smacked on my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, the 18 inch ruler!

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, my father, was tanning my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, the 18 inch ruler!

Wuh!

Hey!

One day I was giving trouble, to the normal baby-sitter.

So she got mad and she called my dad, and he sounded really bitter.

I hung up on him, right away. But much to my surprise.

He came home and he whipped me good and just kicked my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, my father, was tanning my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, the 18 inch ruler!

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, wooden discipline was smacked on my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, the 18 inch ruler!

Wuh!

Hey!

One day my momma made me mad so I pissed on all her flowers,

I felt like I was getting even, felt like I had power!

When mom found out she told my dad now I'd get it for sure.

He spanked me hard he spanked me good like I'd never been spanked before!

Oo-oooh I got it,
oo-oooh it got me,
wooden discipline, was smacked on my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, the 18 inch ruler!

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, my father, was tanning my behind.

Oo-oooh I got it, oo-oooh it got me, the 18 inch ruler!

Wuh!

Hey!