

The Offspring, Why Don't You Get A Job? (Baka

My friend's got a girlfriend and he hates that bitch,
He tells me every day.

(Boy, get a job!) (scratching)

He says: "Man, I really gotta lose my chick
In the worst kind of a way."

(Boy, get a job!) (scratching)

She sits on her ass he works his hands to the bone
To give her money every payday.

But she wants more dinero just to stay at home.

Well, my friend, you gotta say:

My friend's got a girlfriend and he hates that bitch,

(Boy, get a job!) (scratching)

My friend's got a boyfriend and she hates that dick,

(Boy, get a job!) (scratching)

I guess all this money... well, it isn't enough,

To keep the bill collectors at bay.

I guess all this money... well, it isn't enough,

'Cause that girl's got expensive taste.

My friend's got a boyfriend and she hates that dick,

(Boy, get a job!) (scratching)

My friend's got a girlfriend and he hates that bitch,

(Boy, get a job!) (scratching)

Well, I guess it ain't easy doing nothing at all, oh yeah.

But, hey man, free ride's just to come on along, every day.

(Scratching)

My friend's got a boyfriend and she hates that dick,

She tells me every day, bitch!

He watches dinero just to stay at home.

Well, my friend, you gotta say:

Dick - bitch

Dick - bitch, bitch

Dick - bitch

Bitch, bitch, bitch

Dick - bitch

Dick - bitch, bitch

Dick - bitch

Dick - bitch (Scratching)