

Wheatus, Punk ass bitch

She wriggles and she wraggles,
she jiggles and she jaggles,
you stand and watch her pass by,
your line of vision ass-eye,
you think that cause she smiles,
that you turn all her dials,
but you don't see them later,
while in the elevator,
you nag her and you swagger,
you think you're gonna shag her,
a man about the town-a,
get funky, let's get down-a,
machismo and machasma,
it turns into miamsa,
but you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension

[Chorus]

I can't deal with this idiot, yeah I must admit that he's a punk ass bitch
You open up your mouth-a,
amazed at what comes outa-
Its just a testimony,
that you're full of bologna,
that you're a stupid shit-ass,
a meathead, guido, pass-gas,
that you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension

[Repeat Chorus 2X]

You know you want to spangle,
but you can't seem to angle,
one gives you attitude-a,
your reason to be rude-a,
you think that cause she smiles,
that you turn all her dials,
but you don't see them later,
while in the elevator,
you nag her and you swagger,
you think you're gonna shag her,
a man about the town-a,
get funky, let's get down-a,
machismo and machasma,
it turns into miamsa,
you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension

You open up your mouth-a,
amazed at what comes out-a

It's just a testimony,
that you're full of bologna,
that you're a stupid shit-ass,
a meathead, guido, pass gas,
but you have got no class, no style, no social skills, no comprehension
[Repeat Chorus 2x]