

Wheatus

"Punk A** B****"

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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 socials 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 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 socials skills, no
comprehension

Chorus x2

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
But you have got no class, no style, no socials 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 socials skills, no
comprehension

Chorus x2

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