

Rabble, The "Frustrated"

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Shit!

Rats in the hallways
Dressing in tune and
Handing out rules like it's some kind of fashion
No passion, in the way they live it's just a game to them
Talking like their shit don't stink

I am frustrated with you
I, am, frustrated with you
I am frustrated with you
I, (I) am, (am) frust- (frust-) rated with you

Stop!

They gather in the front room
Choking on a cigarette
Handing out abuse like it's some kind of fashion
No passion, the way they dress is just a look for them
I'm telling you, their shit, it stinks

I am frustrated with you
I, am, frustrated with you
I am frustrated with you
I, am, frustrated with you

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