

The Briefs

"No More Presidents"

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Those presidents they make me sick,
Now what's the use of politics?
I've never seemed to understand.

Those presidents they ain't so nice,
They always give out bad advice.
Who put the morons in command?

OH!
No more presidents. No more presidents
No more presidents. No more presidents

I'm sick, and tired of paying their rent
Forget what else they want from me.
Maybe a buck more for advice.

Their crooks,
Their cheats,
Their heads are large,
The stuff feed for those ballad box (?)

I just can't take it, all their lies
Their lies
No more presidents. No more presidents
No more presidents. No more presidents

La, la, la, la Go!

Ah, Ah, oh!
Ah, Ah, OH!

No more presidents. No more presidents
No more presidents. We don't want presidents!

FUCK NO!
FUCK NO!
FUCK NO!
FUCK
No more presidents!

