

## Johnny Panic "Constitution Blues"

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All the kids want a piece of fame so steal your fathers  
gun your life will never be the same.  
Shoot a teacher in the head, psycho killers more  
remembered than a nobel prize winner.  
You've got a lot to prove, you've got a lot to say,  
don't like the look on my face.

Your laws are killing me, these rules of anarchy, I've  
got the constitution blues.  
Were all just animals, descend form cannibals, so baby  
put it away.

An epidemic sweeps the land but America don't  
notice got its head stuck in the sand.  
Kids practice what you preach shame they haven't got  
a lawyer like Puff Daddy who is free,  
You've got a lot to prove, you've got a lot to say,  
don't like the look on my face.  
Your laws are killing me, these rules of anarchy, I've  
got the constitution blues.  
Were all just animals, descend form cannibals, so baby  
put it away.

You can't question the constitution its a lesson made  
in stone,  
but the fore fathers weren't right on everything just  
who is seven tenths of a man?  
Who do you blame for Columbine? Charlton or Marilyn?  
The NRA, the IRA.  
You've got a lot to prove, you've got a lot to say,  
don't like the look on my face.

Your laws are killing me, these rules of anarchy, I've  
got the constitution blues.  
Were all just animals, descend form cannibals, so baby  
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