

Narcoleptic Youth "Felon"

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You've got no life. Got no hope.
All you ever do is sit around and mope.
Got no brain, your head's so thick.
Every time I see you I get so sick!
Felon. You're falling asleep again.
Falling asleep on the job again.
You've got no chance. You won't go far.
The only "drive" you know is when you're in your car.
You gripe so much. You're such a bitch.
If you only had a broom and hat, you'd be a witch.
Sitting at a desk all night and day.
You wait for me to come around and then you say...
"Go fix that." or "Go move this."
I'm doing YOUR job that's why I'm pissed!
I can't believe you found a mate.
But Freddy wasn't thinking straight.
You stupid bitch. You make me sick.
YOU GOT BEAT BY THE UGLY STICK!

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