System Of A Down "Mr. Jack"

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Hey, Mr. Jack Is that the mouthwash in your eyes? Hey, Mr. Jack Is that the cause of your surprise?

Hey, where you at?
On the side of the freeway in the car
Hey, where you at?
On the side of the freeway in the car

In the car On the side of the freeway in the

Hey, Mr. Jack Is that the trick of your disguise? Hey, Mr. Jack Is that the cause of your demise?

Hey, where you at? On the side of the freeway in the car Hey, where you at? On the side of the freeway in the car

In the car
On the side of the freeway in the car
In the car
On the side of the freeway in the
Wake up

Seven A.M., morning, came to take us away Little men, big guns, pointed at our heads Seven A.M., morning, came to take us away Little men, big guns, pointed at our heads At our, at our heads

Your prospect of living is gone You ran the light at dawn Protectors on your back The lights are on their track

You must now face authority You're nothing like me You must now face authority You're nothing like me

Put your hands up, get out of the car Put your hands up, get out of the car Put your hands up, get out of the car

Fuck you pig Fuck you pig Fuck you pig Fuck you pig

Put your hands up, get out of the car

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