

Pain **"Malk"**

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Hey kid! Yeah you!
You see I dropped my pencil.
Pick it up! Hurry up! Whatcha waiting for, don't be so slow.
We got our eyes, got our eyes on you.
We got our eyes, got our eyes on you, boy.
We got our eyes, got our eyes on you.
We got our eyes, gotterdammerung Deutschland.
Fatheads hold me down and say, Youve got a lot to learn!
I get beat up every day, Ive got a lot to learn.
Milk will make me strong, you say, drink it and you will see,
But it seems like cows have better sense than me, yeah.
Hey kid! Yeah you!
Gonna hit you with a ball in gym class.
Hey kid! Who me? Yeah you!
Gonna throw you at a wall in gym class.
Gonna dress you up in girls clothes.
Gonna throw my fist at your nose.
And if you try to escape us,
Gonna get you when you're on the school bus.
Carpet fibers in my teeth, Ive got a lot to learn.
What about my self-esteem? Ive got a lot to learn.
Milk will make me strong, you say, drink it and you will see,
But it seems that cows have better sense than me, yeah
Getting strong, it takes too long
To become like Henry Rollins.
Every dog has his day
One day you'll see me.
I know things that you don't know,
Youve got a lot to learn.
My bones will break before they grow,
Ive got a lot to learn.
Milk will make me strong, you say, drink it and you will see,
But on the side of a milk carton is where I'll be, yeah.

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