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All you filthy idle rich You bet I'm prejudiced I got class... resentment All you pretty girls and boys With expensive toys I got class... resentment When I'm at work you treat me rude So I spit in your food

I got class... resentment I ain't got shit You got a trust fund I got minimum wage

Ski vacations in the sun You had it made from day one I got class... resentment Playing golf with millionaires On corporate welfare

I got class... resentment I ain't got shit You got a trust fund I got minimum wage

Tie dyes, credit cards In daddy's SUV You drive for drugs and date rape At the rainbow gathering When you finish slumming boy You shed your hippie skin Your dad's a money nazi You'll end up just like him

I want to cut your perfect throat Sometimes I wonder why I don't

I got class... resentment

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