

Anansie Skunk

"Pickin On Me"

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i saw a weird boy he looked at me with
a look of pure hate nobody knew all the grief
where he'd been he was a sad case he was a victim of
a dirty good time feely games in the back of his
boarded up estate

soon enough, he's pickin' on me
kicked my head 'cos that's all he'd seen
soon enough he's pickin on me, pickin on me

i told my teacher she look at me so indifferently her
whole night was
spent marking paper red tape so i had to learn to fight
shoved her sister
'cos i had no respect so here's the start of another war
you against me

soon enough he's pickin' on me
kicked my head in 'cos that's all that he'd seen
soon enough he's pickin on me, pickin on me

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