

Skunk Anansie "Picking 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 be

He was a sad boy
He was a victim of a dirty good time
Feely games
In a back of his boarded up instead

Soon enough
He is pickin' on me
Kicked my head in
'Cause that's all that he'd seen
Soon enough
He is pickin' on me
Pickin' on me

I told my teacher
She looked at me so indifferently
Her whole night was spent
Marking paper red tape

So I had to learn to fight
Kicked your sister 'cause I had no respect
So here is the start
Of another war you against me

Soon enough
He is pickin' on me
Kicked my head in
'Cause that's all that he'd seen
And soon enough
He is pickin' on me
Pickin' on me

Soon enough
He is pickin' on me
Kicked my head in
'Cause that's all that he'd seen
Soon enough
He is pickin' on me

Pickin' on me

Hum ba ku

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