

## Swingin' Utters "Movers and Morons"

Visit "[Movers and Morons](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

You could move faster you could move like you should  
(traffic on the bridges at bay) while the bitch and  
bastard has got you by the jewels (buried in the  
working day) and your motivation are the ones who  
could (the ones who do it in their own way) devastation  
floats in your gene pool (your father's proud 'cause  
you earned your pay)  
You're a do-er you're a do-on fuck the world drop the  
neutron you're a mover you're a moron You're the cops  
and clip coupons

Police are apathetic to protect and serve (the housing  
plan's provided) your friends and family get what they  
deserve (classes remain divided) the priest is praying  
for losing faith in the world ('cause everyone was  
invited) sticking to your guns 'cause you ain't got the  
nerve (and the N.R.A. are delighted) only the criminal  
knows how the criminal fits in (your kids know how to  
bitch and moan) cram them in the cells and they'll  
learn how to bend (because their generation's prone) a  
diamond in the rough to a nickel in the fen (more than  
one in the telephone) unjust is not the cuff its the  
truncheon's other end (and who receives the broken  
bones) its new year's eve, half past eleven (Dick out in  
the tenderloin) the rain's coming down like pennies  
from heaven (the cops say there's no such coin) bullets  
in the clouds from 357s (stay out of Hunter's Point)  
every new year a new deadly lesson (and two of  
mother's dead little boys)  
(Bonnel/Koski)

Visit [Swingin' Utters](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.