Kennedys Dead "Hyperactive Child"

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I'm tired of kissin' ass

I can't sit still all day

You know I know your school's a lie

That's why you dragged me here

'You're a hyperactve child

You're disruptive, you're too wild

We're going to calm you down

Now this won't hurt a bit'

Drag me to the floor

Pullin' down my pants

Ram a needle up my butt

Put my brain into a trance

'No more hyperactive child

Got too much of a mind

Wouldn't you rather be happy?

Now this won't hurt a bit'

Cameras in the balls

No windows, just brick walls

Pledge allegiance to a flag

Now you will obey

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