

Alice Cooper, Public Animal #9

Alice Cooper
Miscellaneous
Public Animal #9
Me and G.B.

We ain't never gonna confess
 We cheated at the math test
 We carved some dirty words in our desk
 Well now it's time for recess
 Old man waitin by the monkey bars
 Tradin all his ball cards
 And they promised him a gold star
 And they told him he could go far

Hey Mr. Bluelegs
 Where are you takin me?
 I'm like a lifer
 In the state penitentiary
 If I keep my nose clean
 I won't get my eyes shined
 But I'm proud to be
 Public Animal Number Nine

License plates are runnin
 Out of my ears
 I'd give a month of cigarettes
 For just a couple of lousy beers
 Or even a bottle of
 Real cheap wi-hine
 But that's the price you pay to be
 Public Animal Number Nine, Number Nine
 (Ooooh!)

Hey Mrs. Cranston
 Where are you takin me?
 I feel like a lifer
 In the state penitentiary
 She wanted an Einstein
 But she got a Frankenstein
 Yeah, I'm proud to be
 Public Animal Number Niiiiirrrrgh

(Aaow!)
 Public Animal Number Nine
 Public Animal Number Nine
 Public Animal Number Nine Nine
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 Public Animal Number Nine Nine
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 Public Animal Naaaaaaaagh