Skid Row, Mudkicker

[Bach, Bolan, Hill]

We stand accused but you lie Varicose-veined finger Prejudiced evil mind The young get stronger Free living fast But you're a sapsucker You ain't gonna last

Your twisted mouths feed the minds of babes
Taught from birth it's crime that pays
One man's fortune is anoter
man's pain
But that's how you play the game

I ain't the child of your disgrace You're mudkickin' into my face I've healed the wounds, been crucified Mudkicker kick Ha! here's mud in your eyes

Ladies and gentlemen and members of the jury
All rise, 'cause here comes the boss He's your big brother the silver tongue's doublecross
His collar starched white, big black briefcase held tight
It holds the power to your demise

The corporation blue sedan
Behind the wheel Mr. Business-man
He thinks he's got the upper hand
But he misunderstands

I ain't the child of your disgrace You're mudkickin' into my face I've healed the wounds, been crucified Mudkicker kick

I ain't the child of your disgrace Quit mudkickin' into my face I've healed the wounds, been crucified Mudkicker kick Wow! here's mud in your eyes

Your prestige is clear as day
But I can scrape the sewer bilge and
see the same
The young get stronger, free living fast
But you're a sapsucker you ain't
gonna last

I ain't the child of your disgrace You're mudkickin' into my face I've healed the wounds, been crucified Mudkicker kick

I ain't the child of your disgrace Quit mudkickin' into my face I've healed the wounds, been crucified Mudkicker kick Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down Mudkicker kickin' me all around Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down

Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down Mudkicker kickin' me all around Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down

Mudkicker kick - I don't fuck around, no