

Skid Row, Mudkicker (Edited Version)

We stand accused but you lie
Varicose-veined finger
Prejudiced evil mind
The young get stronger
Free living fast
But youre a sapsucker
You aint gonna last

Your twisted mouths feed the
minds of babes
Taught from birth its crime that pays
One mans fortune is anoter
mans pain
But thats how you play the game

I aint the child of your disgrace
Youre mudkickin into my face
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified
Mudkicker kick
Ha! heres mud in your eyes

Ladies and gentlemen and members
of the jury
All rise, cause here comes the boss
Hes your big brother the silver
tongues 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 hes got the upper hand
But he misunderstands

I aint the child of your disgrace
Youre mudkickin into my face
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified

Mudkicker kick

I aint the child of your disgrace
Quit mudkickin into my face
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified
Mudkicker kick
Wow! heres 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 youre a sapsucker you aint
gonna last

I aint the child of your disgrace
Youre mudkickin into my face
Ive healed the wounds, been crucified
Mudkicker kick

I aint the child of your disgrace
Quit mudkickin into my face
Ive 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 dont f**k
around, no