

Snider Todd, I Think I'm An All Right Guy

Well just the other day, I was sitting around in my house.
I had that new book with pictures of Madonna naked.
I was checking it out.

Well, just then a friend of mine came through the door,
She said she'd never pegged me for a scumbag before.
She said she didn't ever want to see me any more,
And I still don't know why!

I think I'm an all right guy.
I think I'm an all right guy.
I just want to live until I've got to die.
I know I ain't perfect, but God knows I try.
I think I'm an all right guy.
I think I'm all right.

Well maybe I'm dirty and maybe I smoke a little dope.
But it ain't like I'm going on TV tearing up pictures of the Pope.
And I know I get wild and I know I get drunk,
But it ain't like I've got a bunch of bodies in my trunk.
My old man used to call me a no-good punk,
And I still don't know why!

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Well, the other night, I got arrested outside a bar.
The cops pulled me over, they ordered me out of my car.
Well, I was only kidding when I called them a couple of dicks,
But still they made me do the Stupid Human Tricks.
Now I'm stuck in this jail with a bunch of dumb hicks,
And I still don't know why!

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I think I'm an all right guy.
I think I'm all right.