

Wrinkled Fred, Wrong

You can't expect no goddamned respect
It doesn't matter if your intensions ain't bad
Keep wonderin' why people treat you like a shade
Your opinion won't make any change
Now you're beggin me to try
But I have to refuse
Cuz I'm not the one
You are gonna to use
Choose the weaker for your game
They are waitin for you
Promise them to help
And start to abuse
So get the fuck out of me
Cuz I'm goin to leave
I'm not gonna waste my time
So soon I'm out of here
I won't let go your dreams
Of making me a machine
I'm not gonna listen
What I'm supposed to feel
So what the fuck are you goin' to persuade me
I'm not your brother, anyway
I'll smack your face, I'll kick your ass
And hit again
Rise! Be the owner or your life
Rise! No matter how hard they try
Rise! Stand up and fight
Fight for your right! C'mon!