

All you filthy idle rich
You bet I'm prejudiced
I got class... resentment
All you pretty girls and boys
With expensive toys
I got class... resentment
When I'm at work you treat me rude
So I spit in your food

I got class... resentment
I ain't got shit
You got a trust fund
I got minimum wage

Ski vacations in the sun
You had it made from day one
I got class... resentment
Playing golf with millionaires
On corporate welfare

I got class... resentment
I ain't got shit
You got a trust fund
I got minimum wage

Tie dyes, credit cards
In daddy's SUV
You drive for drugs and date rape
At the rainbow gathering
When you finish slumming boy
You shed your hippie skin
Your dad's a money nazi
You'll end up just like him

I want to cut your perfect throat
Sometimes I wonder why I don't

I got class... resentment