

I was always the smart one  
Back-chatting and lying  
I was always left locked in but  
I'd still get away

Through bars of iron  
And steel  
They would try to hold me down but  
I'd still get away

I'm joking, they just can't see  
I just want everything  
But jokes won't make them go away

Would they show me if I couldn't run?  
Could they know me if I didn't come?  
Would they try to put me down  
Because I disobeyed

My way of getting through  
Just seems to get to you  
They'll never see it my way  
How could they think that I would stay