

## Prick Faced Bastard

MDC

There's a guy at my work Really hard to know  
Gotta' put up with him Just to make your dough  
He can only feel big When he puts you down  
He thinks he's somebody In this nobody town

He's the king of chumpsville Really nothing special  
Doesn't care if he's hated Wants you to get intimidated  
Yells at you and me Says to go faster  
When I know he is just A pricked faced bastard

Likes to tell me I'm so weird  
As he says it I can smell his fear  
Always tries to say things To put me down  
I keep right on smiling While he keeps his frown

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It really seems I've known him all my years  
He likes to think He's well geared  
He's just a foreman Works hard for the master  
We all know He's just a prick faced bastard

Another day on the job I see him and I smile  
Just passing through He'll be gone in a while  
Saying bye soon I'll walk right past you  
Know you for what you are A lame ass prick faced bastard

He's a user and a liar An abuser for hire  
Nothing but a bully People will get tired  
He'll fade and be dated Too long overrated  
We all know He's just a prick faced bastard

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