Get Off My Back

Screeching Weasel

You're ourside looking in poking your Finget at me And you know that's a really good Way to lose that thing But i'm not gonna bite this time Cause i know that you think You're right But the facts of the case indicate that You're out of line You're a chronic pest you don't know What you're talking about But you cause such a horrible stink When you open your mouth And you couldn't be any more wrong And you're not gonna last too long If you don't wise up'cause you're just About to get the gong Get off my back You're outside looking in planning on Picking a fight But the sign on your neck says no Feeding the parasite So i guess that it's fine with me I'll tick a lock and toss away the key But don't call me when your cat Gets stuck in a tree