

## Locked Down

Turbonegro

Kick it Mr. Summers  
I've been locked down  
I've been locked up  
I've been shut down  
So just shut it up  
I've been laughed at  
I've been spit at  
I've been held back  
So what are you looking at  
I've been kicked down  
I've been pissed on  
I've been shat on  
Gonna shut you down  
Such a low-down zero  
I'm just a denim boy  
Just a neo-nero  
Just Satan's little toy  
You never kissed an angel  
You never touched a snake  
You never held the magic  
You ain't got what it takes  
Saw your bitch the other day  
With her mustache and her book  
She called me a fake and a teller of lies  
But I could tell she's never been satisfied  
I saw you slumming  
I heard you strumming  
I see you running  
Run run away  
Such a low-down zero  
I'm just a denim boy  
Just a neo-nero  
Just Satan's little toy  
You never kissed an angel  
You never touched a snake  
You never held the magic  
You ain't got what it takes  
Perhaps it's a mystery  
Perhaps it's a riddle  
Let me spell it out  
When everybody hates you  
When everybody hates you  
When everybody hates you  
You've got nothing to lose