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Don't patronize me
You know the rules
Don't ask me any questions you don't want the answer to
One less egg to fry
The toast of the town
I know what side my bed is buttered on
Turn the body upside down
Don't say anything rash
Don't let your mouth write checks that your liver can't cash
You're trying to me break me
I felt this before
Why'd you forsake me
And walk out that door?
But you enslave me
And tie me in knots
And bleed me dry
I told you all a thousand times I'll pack my things and walk ou
t the door
And what can be done?
I've felt this before
But I'm not gonna be broken anymore
You're tryin gto break me
I felt this before
thought you forgave me
I quess I was wrong
You tried to rape me
And leave me for dead
And tear me down
I told you all a thousand times I'll pack my things and walk ou
t the door
You act like a morque
But no no more
I told you all a thousand times I'll break you back and start a
new war
I felt this before
But I'm not gonna be broken any more
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Break