On the front of it A blanket stuffs itself backwards But the bad man is not a spinner His top came off He broke it He was bad How come he never gets spanked And he told all the bad lies And he never gets caught Punish him Punish him He's never gonna learn If you don't punish him Spank him with a board Swat him like a fly He's tripping on the drugs And punish him

Punish him Punish him He's never gonna learn If you don't punish him Spank him with a board Swat him like a fly He's tripping on the drugs And punish him But I don't even care There are trees underneath And they told me not to care I listen to them They never lie They are never bad I am here secretly I am hiding