

R Ska Song

Mest

Well I went to your house and I knocked at the door
parents tell me to get down on the floor
I got nothing better to do so I say hey
fuck you

And I really hate your mother
I really hate your father
they're always picking on me

I went to the record store
I had no money
I lost it all on a bet
I don't think that it's too funny
now I can't buy minor threat

And I really hate your mother
I really hate your father
they're always picking on me

I stay stay stay far away
maybe I'll be back another day
parents tell me to get a job
and I really don't care what they say

And I really hate your mother
I really hate your father
they're always picking on me

Went to the record store
I had the money
I lost it all on a bet

Well I don't think that it's too funny
now I can't buy minor threat

And I really hate your mother
I really hate your father
I really hey hey hey hey hey
on me
on me
on me
on me hey hey
let's go