

Inside Me

MU330

Nothing gets inside me nothing gets under my skin nothing gets
inside my head yeah yeah yeah just this past Friday night every
thing felt right til some bozo went and ruined it all dickhead,
jumped up on the stage seig-heiled jumped back down again crowd
dragged him outside and beat him down, we might be broke chumps
but we don't need your five bucks oh no you and your racist
friends stay home go start a fight at your house just this past
Saturday night everything felt wrong we got kicked out before
we got it on ted was skating around the bar the bouncing owner
went too far we got the boot that night we made no friends we
might be broke chumps but we don't need your attitude I'm not
gonna beat no money outta you who need your money romms and
food rooms and dinner