Count to Three

Screeching Weasel

i've had it with you and your friends i got eyes in the back of my head get the fuck away from me or i'll put you right over my knee count to three i'll ruin all your fun count to three and then you better run count to three i've had it up to here count to three i'm gonna count to one two three you better disappear i'm twice the man you'll ever be i got two brass balls to prove it baby i've been stylin' since you wore short pants now i'm taking names and kicking ass count to three i'll fuck up your good time count to three and listen to you whine count to three it's past your bedtime dude count to three i'm gonna count to one two three and then you better move count to three i've had it up to here count to three you better disappear count to three i'll fuck up all your fun count to three and now you better run