Authority Problem

Tom MacDonald

Since I was a kid, I never cared about the rules
I was smoking weed with losers, drinking beer and skipping school
I was sneaking out the house when I was grounded to my room
And I was running from the cops, man, I was stupid as a youth
I've always been a misfit, never fit in with the cool crowd
Hot-headed, short-tempered, difficult to cool down
Middle fingers flipping, liquor dripping, quick to kiss the chick and fool a round
Spitting on the pricks, who tried to pick on me, come do it now

They tell you go to school and get a whack job
Before you know it, you've been humming all the sad songs
They gon' tell you that you can't because they have not
But the good people break the bad, bad laws

My problems with authority started when they said "No"
They wanted control of me, but rules were made to be broke
All our lives we've been a problem, teacher said to proceed with caution
Cops told us it's cuffs or a coffin, we're us and we're fucking awesome

Since I was born, I've been at war with your conformity
Way before adulthood, I was never just a normal teen
I was poor and stole my groceries 'cause I couldn't afford the fees
They chased me through the store, I told my homies, "Hold the door for me."
Ditching cabs and jumping fences, kids were never friends with me
Dyed my hair and dressing reckless, everyone called me a freak
Failing grades and watching wrestling, fighting my anxiety
Depressed and constantly arrested, problems with authority

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All my life it's fucked with me, I just can't play by the rules
Tell my boss I quit my job, tell my mom I'm skipping school
Tell the doctor, "Fuck the pills", and never tell the cops the truth
It's something that's inside of me, nobody tells me what to do
I don't care what no one says, you can't convince me that it's cool
To sit inside a cubicle, collect a check and wear a suit
I'mma get some more tattoos and break the law, man, I'll show you
That being true to who you are is the only way you'll never lose

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