

Kicking and screaming their points  
To a teacher again  
Who follows suit and soon points them to a room  
Where parents and doctors await with a solution to share

Kid are just cut-ups  
Cutting their cures on a plate

And don't say this song is on point  
Or the neighbors that care  
Will quickly concede to the neighbors across the street  
The problem child lives over there, everywhere

Your kids are just cut-ups  
Cutting their cures on a plate  
Who's pain do you alleviate?

Your kids are just cut-ups  
Cutting their cures on a plate  
Be careful who you medicate

Are you chasing a feeling or is it getting you by?  
Don't say there's no way  
I'll steal what you're dealing  
You're getting us high

The antidote is stuffed inside my coat but it's not curing me

Candy handouts at parties by recommended prescription  
The antidote is burning up my throat but it's not curing me