Won't you be elated To tamper with our pride They say to celebrate it is social suicide I'm not your average beat boy I'm not your rebel guy You want to make us hated You want to make us slide no clause 28 Brother you're much to late I read about my future And it don't look like fun Now would you be so careless to give a fool a gun Don't need this legislation You don't need this score Don't need this facist groove just to show pornography the door Don't mean to be uptight I don't mean to be precious But tell me iron lady are we moving to the right?