It reeks of the games you play You're buffered safe in your yuppie ways Airhead cvictim of the concrete maze You're nothing, you're nothing You're nothing to me

You need a slap So yeah, take that Yeah, yeah slap So take that...

Wondering what goes on in your mind You'll get yours, it's just a matter of time, of time Girls like you, you make me sick What you need is a nice quick... Crack of the whip

So here's nick
Yeah, you need a slap
Yeah, so take that
Yeah, yeah slap
So hard to understand your kind
You backstabbing social butterfly
Daddy's rich girl, you bum me out
It makes me sick to think...
I even asked you

A slap...Here's Nick! Slap! Yeah, so take that Yeah, you need a slap You need a slap

What you need is a nice...
Rubber room and a straight jacket
So here's Nick
Yeah, you need a slap
Yeah, yeah slap