

## Probation

D.R.I.

They set the rules  
They want me to break  
Take all my money  
Set me straight  
Then they confine me  
Make me check in  
Analyze my piss  
Ask me where I've been

They send me to classes  
That say I've been bad  
Take some more money  
Prove to me I've been had

And they'll keep on trying  
To straighten me out  
And the more that they try  
The more I doubt  
This system of corrections  
That they put me through  
Hasn't brought about change  
But, this is nothing new