

## Hyperactive Child

Dead Kennedys

I'm tired of kissin' ass  
I can't sit still all day  
You know I know your school's a lie  
That's why you dragged me here

'You're a hyperactive child  
You're disruptive, you're too wild  
We're going to calm you down  
Now this won't hurt a bit'

Drag me to the floor  
Pullin' down my pants  
Ram a needle up my butt  
Put my brain into a trance

'No more hyperactive child  
Got too much of a mind  
Wouldn't you rather be happy?  
Now this won't hurt a bit'

Cameras in the balls  
No windows, just brick walls  
Pledge allegiance to a flag  
Now you will obey