

Welcome to Style School Freshman  
No Family Values and no hooking up with you  
Can you see you falling oh no I  
Won't catch you  
I wish I could but I've got some lectures to do enrole  
Now and I will see you through  
Here comes the style school  
You got up to late again  
you fool you have been missing class again  
Bad Habit a Bad Habit  
Your chasing the rabbit ? Biting your own tail (A bad habit)  
Oh I feel ?. You want some more  
Once again you crawl  
Across the floor  
You're not worth seeing my face  
Behind this mask  
Is there a Train to pull that you can do without  
Is there a bull on this  
Planet that won't make you bitch around  
Get off my back or do you like to be kicked  
When you're on the Ground god you're makin' me sick  
Style School you're not gonna graduate  
You fool you gotta get educated quit askin what is it what  
What they've got uh that I  
have not chasing the rabbit?sitting on the spot  
Oh I feel ?  
You little creep it's not good to be like me  
But now feel me and breathe me again  
Oh furthermore I'm just the singer in this band