She's Anti

Home Grown

Sitting in her class Sophisticated, anti-social brat She never speaks a word That's why she's sitting in the back No one knows her name I never knew that she existed

Then one tragic day she came to school and went ballistic With an ak in her right hand She shot the cheerleading squad and ran They're all dead, they're all dead

She's alone in her class There's no one left for her to blast She's always kicking ass Masochistic, gothic, dressed in black No knows her name I never knew she was sadistic

On April 28th, she came to school and went ballistic With a rifle in her left hand She blew away the football team and ran They're all dead, they're all dead

She's a bitch, she hates everyone She's one of those anti-girls Pessimistic and cynical She's a victim of this lonely world, yeah

I know she hates me She's a little insane And she's crazy She's kookie, ookie, dookie They're all dead, they're all dead