

## The Masturbation Song

MC Chris

We were hoodlums, just some Muslims, in the year of '88  
Me and my buddy Brian were way under age  
I was a shifty little mister just watch me drift between the cliques  
No one had me like my family it was kinda the pits  
So I take it out on others anyone beneath my status  
Making fun of making of [?] made me think I was a badass  
wasn't even a nerd,  
I'd sit with Bri and his boys  
I felt kinda included  
I was so overjoyed  
No one liked me and I know junior high was a mess  
So I played king's quest where you go and you fence  
Playground was a place where I should have got punched  
but I never got affected cause no one noticed me much.  
'Cept Brian he was funny and we shared every class  
Can't explain it just somehow I knew that it wouldn't last  
had me over Friday night to watch porn at his dad's  
that's when he called me out for jerkin' off in my sleepin' bag  
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Brian told his friends and the word soon spread  
my freshmen year at Brainnerd and I was better off dead  
Everybody knew even that nerd named Kramer  
he made fun of me in the locker room I couldn't be lamer  
do you jerk off do you beat off? yo, that's all I ever heard  
If you can't control your penis maybe you should go to church  
so let's persecute the perv, make him think he acts alone  
like they're not all running home to grab onto their bone  
but they convinced me I was stupid, so I'd do it with guilt  
that's how I was raised, and what the catholic church felt  
my behavior was a bum, I wish I knew it was a blessin '  
couldn't keep myself from messin', never considered confessing  
just kept it on the low, while the lunchroom laughed  
but at my expense, I had no friends, I felt trapped  
but I guess I had it coming after how I behaved  
let that be a lesson, one I'll take to my grave