

Prick Faced Bastard

MDC

There's a guy at my work Really hard to know
Gotta' put up with him Just to make your dough
He can only feel big When he puts you down
He thinks he's somebody In this nobody town

He's the king of chumpsville Really nothing special
Doesn't care if he's hated Wants you to get intimidated
Yells at you and me Says to go faster
When I know he is just A pricked faced bastard

Likes to tell me I'm so weird
As he says it I can smell his fear
Always tries to say things To put me down
I keep right on smiling While he keeps his frown

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It really seems I've known him all my years
He likes to think He's well geared
He's just a foreman Works hard for the master
We all know He's just a prick faced bastard

Another day on the job I see him and I smile
Just passing through He'll be gone in a while
Saying bye soon I'll walk right past you
Know you for what you are A lame ass prick faced bastard

He's a user and a liar An abuser for hire
Nothing but a bully People will get tired
He'll fade and be dated Too long overrated
We all know He's just a prick faced bastard

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