When I Was a Little Girl

Another F again I fret Another cocky hypocrite Another dirty look from a passerby Kiddy porn and lunatics All the things that make me sick Another suicide from a sad rock star So get the fuck out of my face And disappear without a trace You annoying little prick I'll reach into my bag of tricks And then I'll pull out a hand grenade Your machoism fades away But I will not pull out the pin Because that's mean! With judgment day not far away You're sniffing all your days away I don't know who to blame Is it me or is it you? Violent death and viruses And lack there-of of consciousness Another shitty song on the radio Lets go! I'll kick the teeth out of your face I killed the cat, there's no more chase You push on me. I'll push you back So come on girls, let's go attack Don't look at me, I've had my fill Don't find yourself inside a pill But I will not pull out my qun 'Cause I don't have one! Why can't you let me be? Said, ?Why can't you just let me be?? Why can't you just let me be? Why can't you just let me be? Why can't you let me?