

My Right

Screeching Weasel

My right to say what I want
And think the way I want to think
My right I want to speak my mind
My right to yell my right to scream
My right no one's ever gonna
Tell me what I have to do
I'll live the way I want
I don't care about your little world
And I can't believe you're telling me
What's good for me how do you know what's good?
And I can't believe you're telling me
What to believe, get away from me - my right
No matter what I do, to you
Is one big mistake
Well I'm sick of you I know I'm right
You sleazy money grubbing fake
My right my life my soul my mind
My body my existence means
That I don't have to listen to you
It's my right cause I'm a human being