

Locked Down

Turbonegro

Kick it Mr. Summers
I've been locked down
I've been locked up
I've been shut down
So just shut it up
I've been laughed at
I've been spit at
I've been held back
So what are you looking at
I've been kicked down
I've been pissed on
I've been shat on
Gonna shut you down
Such a low-down zero
I'm just a denim boy
Just a neo-nero
Just Satan's little toy
You never kissed an angel
You never touched a snake
You never held the magic
You ain't got what it takes
Saw your bitch the other day
With her mustache and her book
She called me a fake and a teller of lies
But I could tell she's never been satisfied
I saw you slumming
I heard you strumming
I see you running
Run run away
Such a low-down zero
I'm just a denim boy
Just a neo-nero
Just Satan's little toy
You never kissed an angel
You never touched a snake
You never held the magic
You ain't got what it takes
Perhaps it's a mystery
Perhaps it's a riddle
Let me spell it out
When everybody hates you
When everybody hates you
When everybody hates you
You've got nothing to lose