

Wire, Mr. Suit

I'm tired of being told what to think
I'm tired of being told what to do
I'm tired of f**king phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit
You can take your f**king money and shove it up your arse
'Cause you think you understand, well it's a f**king farce
I'm tired of f**king phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you
And if you turn and walk out that door
And take your f**king money, let me tell you what it's for
I'm tired of f**king phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you