

## The Masses Are Asses

L7

I still get angry  
I still get sad  
And the losers still drive me mad  
And I wonder  
If I have anything to say anymore  
Oh yeah I wonder if I have anything to say  
Except the masses are asses  
They're all asses  
Things still piss me off  
And things still make me cry  
Poetry's in motion but not in mind  
Poetry's in motion but not in my mind  
Poetic justice will come in time  
And I just have to laugh  
I just have to laugh  
Because the masses are asses  
We're all asses  
Masses are asses every day  
Masses are asses in every way  
Woo woo