...2, 3, skank! well they follow us around wherever we may go it feels like there's no freedom not even in our homes from the polyester khakis they were driving me insane the reason why i drink it took away the pain control resist control resist control! what now? control? you gotta gotta be down boy got no control you gotta gotta be down boy you're ya fuckin pigs! fuckin pigs! ...2, 3, skank! well we are fair people they do not seem to trust all they wanna do is make another bust well the polyester khakis they were filling me with fear that's why i go down town and buy some more beer! control resist control resist control! what now? control? you gotta gotta be down boy got no control you gotta gotta be down boy you're ya fuckin pigs! fuckin pigs!