

# Why Don't You Get A Job – The Offspring

My friend's got a girlfriend,  
Man, he hates that bitch  
He tells me every day  
He says, "Man, I really gotta lose my chick  
In the worst kind of way"  
She sits on her ass,  
He works his hands to the bone  
To give her money every payday  
But she wants more dinero  
Just to stay at home  
Well, my friend, you gotta say  
I won't pay, I won't pay ya, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?  
Say no way, say no way-ah, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?  
I guess all his money, well, it isn't enough  
To keep the bill collectors at bay  
I guess all his money, well, it isn't enough  
'Cause that girl's got expensive taste  
I won't pay, I won't pay ya, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?  
Say no way, say no way-ah, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?  
Well, I guess it ain't easy  
Doing nothing at all, oh yeah  
But, hey man,  
Free rides just don't come along every day  
My friend's got a boyfriend,  
Man, she hates that dick  
She tells me every day  
He wants more dinero just to stay at home  
Well, my friend, you gotta say  
I won't pay, I won't pay ya, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?  
Say no way, say no way-ah, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?

I won't give you no money, I always pay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?  
Say no way, say no way-ah, no way-ay-ay-ay  
Na-na, why don't you get a job?



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych