

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