

First Class Loser

Dropkick Murphys

Have you ever had a family
or a friend that drove you crazy
or a folk or a neighbor
without obnoxious fool of lazy?
The type of guy you'd cross six lanes
of traffic to avoid,
he's always got his handout
he's wicked unemployed You can't ditch him, you can't lose him
There is no place you can hide
He's a boy, he's a jerk
He's everything that you despise
But you can't just tune him out
because he's too loud to ignore
When he shows up at your house
You kill the lights and hit the floor
Cause he's a first class loser!
He's a first class loser!
He's a first class loser, which nobody can deny!
He's a first class loser!
He's not my type of guy. His personality is impervious
to reason or suggestion
He can't take a hint
and he always says he's welcome
He's nobody's friend.
Yeah he's hated by all reasons
He only cares about himself.
He parks in handicap spaces Cause he's a first class loser!
He's a first class loser!
He's a first class loser, I stab him in the eye!
He's a first class loser!
He's not my type of guy.
We've all got some loser in our spot
and aim a full-time job
I may be a little differ called
but I'm not a total nut
I wanna hit him, bite him, fight him
punch him watch him as he falls
I'm gonna trash him, kick him, scratch him,
Clove him, smash him in the balls He's a first class loser!
He's a first class loser!
He's a first class loser, which nobody can deny!
He's a first class loser! He's not my type of guy.

He's a first class loser, he makes me wanna cry!
He's a first class loser!
I wouldn't miss him if he died.(Oh, oh no)
(What, what? Come on. You know what I'm saying.)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>