

629-1000
He's just not

He's just not what you call him
Think of him what you may
Frown in your righteous dismay
You do your best to portray
This man as something he is not
He may suffer from a bit of rot
Of the brain and of the soul
A narcissist who isn't whole
A man without a conscience yes
How it happened is just a guess
A buffoon of the highest kind
Weak of heart and slight of mind
But he's just not the things you say
He's not a fascist i do pray
And a nazi he is surely not
And to those who give such things a thought
You just need the drama see
Because deep down you're not that free
Like all of us the issues linger
But here you go and point the finger
This man may be a total shit
Who likes to have his teenage fit
But a Fascist no, a nazi no
And when you say that i go
Ho ho ho, ha ha ha
Roll my eyes, at your blah blah
He just not the things you claim
Even though he's fucking lame