

DUMB INSOLENCE

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I'm big for ten years old

Maybe that's why they get at me

Teachers, parents, cops

Always getting at me

When they get at me

I don't hit em

They can do you for that

I don't swear at em

They can do you for that

I stick my hands in my pockets

And stare at them

And while I stare at them

I think about sick

They call it dumb insolence

They don't like it

But they can't do you for it