

Bif Naked, You Star Man

He phones to yak and wack wack wack, this irritating boy.
Step on a crack to break his back, for he brings to me no joy.
He speaks too long I reply in tongues
He doesn't understand.

Can he not see I must be free, for me he's not the man?
Dissatisfied, I hear his lies and reply candidly,
"please, rock star man, change all your plans, and please stop phoning me!"