

# Green Day, Reject

Who the hell are you to tell me what I am  
And what's my master plan  
What makes you think that it includes you?  
Self-righteous wealth  
Stop flattering yourself  
So when the smoke clears here I am  
Your reject all-American  
Sucking up you social sect  
Making you a nervous wreck  
To hell and back and hell again I've gone  
You're not my type  
Not my type  
What's the difference between you and me?  
I do what I want, and you do what you're told  
So listen up and shut the hell up  
It ain't no big deal  
And I'll see you in hell  
So when the smoke clears here I am  
Your reject all-American  
Falling from grace, right on my face  
To hell and back and hell again I've gone