Oxymoron, Stereotype

You were a scar the day you made out and proclaimed your point of view You're not a fool, just did it your way and didn't give a damn what others might say

It's so cheap what people concerns some believe their measures are firm In their eyes you're second class, mate tarred with the same brush like people you hate

Look at me and not someone else cos we've all individuals The way I dress doesn't give you the right to judge about my self nor the feelings inside

There's a lot who pretend to care and some cunts exist everywhere if you don't fit into their narrow mind they make you feel a tosser everyday

[Chorus:]
I won't stand the way I'm classified
I ain't no STEREOTYPE
Views can change the more you get it all
but there's some people who don't realize

Oh - FUCK 'EM ALL Telling me what is right I ain't no fucking STEREOTYPE stick the views you got right where's your fucking cock

Stigmatized unless submitting norms Otherwise you're labelled as jerks Yes, I know what they want me to do keep to fucking rules of some know-it-all crew

It's all just the same what our scene concerns some believe their measures are firm Won't obey cos I'm using my pate 1 - 2 - FUCK 'EM ALL, those who dictate 1 - 2 - FUCK 'EM ALL, the people you hate

Oh - FUCK 'EM ALL
Telling me what is right
I ain't no fucking STEREOTYPE
Oh - FUCK 'EM ALL
They never care to discern
and I guess they'll never learn
Oh - FUCK 'EM ALL
All you wimps and bollocks scribes
We ain't no fucking STEREOTYPES
I'll give no damn about that - up yours, so fucking what?