

Shampoo, Skinny White Thing

Skinny white
Skinny white
Skinny white
Skinny white

Skinny white thing
White thing
White thing

Skinny white thing you're the king
You're the queen of them all
You've got style
You've got looks
But your brain's off the hook
Hanging in the hall
In the car in the bar or out on the street
There's always a crowd that falls at your feet
Not the girls you meet
'Aint it great
To be fake

Skinny white thing
Livin' in you're own wet dream
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen
Skinny white thing

You might be fine, unique
Attention so you seek
And if the mirror could walk it would jump up and kiss you
On the cheek
And you love the haze of clubs and places
With drippy girls and smiling faces
What did you take?
'Aint it great
To be fake

Skinny white thing
Livin' in you're own wet dream
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen
Skinny white thing

Oh no!

Phoney and fake (fake, fake, fake)
Like the drugs that you take
Phoney and fake (fake, fake, fake)
Like the people you rate
Phoney and fake (fake, fake, fake)
Like you're father's estate
Phoney and fake
Like the girls that you mate.

Skinny white thing
Livin' in you're own wet dream
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen
Skinny white thing

Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing
Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing
Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing
Skinny white thing
Skinny white...