

Sloppy Seconds, Let's Kill The Trendy

You've seen them in the malls
A bunch of kewpie dolls
You've seen them in the halls at school
They just wanna dig the rave
I just wanna dig their grave
And plant 'em somewhere near the pool

C'mon, it's time
To the kill the trendy
Everybody knows they deserve it
It's not a crime to kill the trendy
Everybody knows they're full of . . .

They're only on your side
When they can bum a ride
Until you start to slide and slip
They'll all jump overboard
And then they'll cut the cord
And let you go down with the ship

That's why I want
To kill the trendy
Everybody knows they deserve it
It's not a crime to kill the trendy
Everybody knows they're full of . . .

Don't talk to strangers
With pocket pagers
They're just a danger to your brain
Just look at all the fools
Who followed all the rules
And let the world go down the drain

C'mon, it's time
To the kill the trendy
Everybody knows they deserve it
It's not a crime to kill the trendy
Everybody knows they're full of . . .

C'mon, it's time
To the kill the trendy
Everybody knows they deserve it
It's not a crime to kill the trendy
Everybody knows they're full of . . . (KILL THE TRENDY!)
Everybody knows they're full of . . . (KILL THE TRENDY!)
Everybody knows they're full of . . . (KILL THE TRENDY!)
Everybody knows they're full of . . . SHIT!