

# The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, American Penis

I don't wanna go to the show tonight  
because its probably filled with punks and skins  
who hate my band but still decided to go.

I don't wanna go to the show tonight  
because my girl is gonna be upset that I can't spend any time with her alone.

But will things change if we sign our lives away?  
I'll never have to work a day in your GAP society

What will we be if this gets bigger than iced coffee  
Will we ignore the kids we meet?  
For starters ask the question what we planned to seek  
When we practiced on Pine Street Nobody knows.

I don't wanna go to the show tonight  
because my voice is gone I can't hit a note we played for an hour yesterday.  
I don't wanna go to the show tonight  
because my parents will say "You got home too late, did you get paid?"  
cause they don't understand me or the reason I play.

But will we change if we sign our lives away?  
I'll never have to work a day in your GAP society

What will we be if this gets bigger than iced coffee  
And you don't wanna know me mediocre  
us getting played on your MTV  
How come we practiced on Pine St. Nobody knows

I don't wanna go to the dance today.  
The rectum of society.  
Gonna fuck the fucking world away tonight!  
Don't like me 'cause my hair is green.  
Why should I talk to you anyway?  
You talk more shit what can I say?  
I'll tear your fucking world down tonight! tonight!

I don't wanna go to the dance today.  
The rectum of society.  
Gonna fuck the fucking world away tonight!  
Don't like me 'cause my hair is green.  
Why should I talk to you anyway?  
You talk more shit what can I say?  
I'll tear your fucking world down tonight! 234

I don't wanna be your friend, oh no.  
'Cause you go around just spewing shit about everyone else,  
and you and your whole kind can go to hell.

I don't wanna be your friend, oh no.  
'Cause you're just a stupid bitch who no one likes.  
Not even worth me making this whole verse rhyme

What can I say?  
FUCK IT! Sign my soul away!  
I'll never have to work a day  
in your pretentious and sickening society

I'm a fake, not what you made me out to be.  
So go home with a disappointed look on your face  
and just go stomp with your feet  
John lives on Pine St. Now you all know  
no no no no no no  
yes

