

Art Rush, Penrith Chicks

Down at the plaza smoking
Out with the lads and taxing
Belly ring, Glittering
Just like the bunny in her avatar
Like the one on her phone
and the one on her car

Her bitchy thoughts revealed
Over her shoulder
on the bus to Westfield
This is what she's texting bra
"I swear the woman next to me's
fat hangs over the side of the seat
Lol, haha."

But she ain't trash
Cause trash gets picked up
Unlike Penrith chicks

Flirting with bogans on CountryLink
Fleshy tones and faded pink
To match the cover on the iPod mini
Tinny little beat
From her pretty little ears
It's the Sugababes - Push the Button

Behind F block is mine
Get outta my group's canteen line
She's a blast from the past
or at least year six
And all the boys know that she got hot pix
At myspace.com/lollipoplover4u832

But she ain't trash
Cause trash gets picked up
Unlike Penrith chicks

Don't get me wrong
I got nothing against Penrith
I'm just pissed off with
these chicks I saw on the train
From Bathurst back to Sydney
Who spent the whole three hours
loudly flirting with this bogan
And pissing off everyone in earshot

These slags happened to get off at Penrith
So I thought fuck you, bitches
You're going in a song