Artificial Joy Club, I Say

Blah, blah, blah The V-chip on my tongue's gone berserk yeah yeah One channel left I hope you like my talk show network Can dress me up Can't take me out I'll make you squirm Without a doubt oh oh

'Cause I say what I feel, it gets me into trouble Yeah I feel what I say, I don't care anyway And I do what I like, it doesn't make me humble I like what I do, it's just my attitude

Steve Austin and I both have bionic mouths yeah yeah His saves the world, mine just spews whatever out Sometimes my foot gets really stuck Inside my mouth I don't give a fuck oh oh

'Cause I say what I feel, it gets me into trouble Yeah I feel what I say, I don't care anyway And I do who I like, it doesn't make me humble And I like who I do, it's just my attitude oh oh oh oh oh oh

Hey badabing, hey badaboom! My lines don't come on silver spoons You don't get refunds when you buy my brand of etiquette

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It's just my attitude oh It's just my attitude It's just my attitude