

# Barcode, Make My Day

Michael Stipe, sissy whining tart  
Fucking Phil Collins, the pent up fart  
Stevie Wonder seems way too glad  
Gary Moore is not bluesy but sad  
Armstrong, Leblanc and the doped detour  
Sorry Stephen King, there ain't no cure  
Michael Jackson's too kind to the kids  
DJ Tzi fucking swindler bitch  
No excuse is the game tonight  
No fucking reasons, just annoy and ignite  
Delivering a genuine reason to cry  
Make my day, go ahead and die  
Britney's beers, show us your clit  
Claudia Schiffer because you're not worth it  
Ewan McGregor don't deserve the force  
Celine Dion's got the face of a horse  
No more surgery for little Richard  
Osama, where've you Bin, you fucking coward?  
Dieter Bolen is a pop star fool  
Bill Gates needs a new hairdo  
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Bob Geldorf, self-righteous Santa  
Axle Rose and his ugly bandanna  
Germany's national football team  
Play like shit but they always win  
Hairball Nickelback, epic cry-baby  
Steve Martin, where's the fun gone lately?  
Jimmy Page could have been eternally all right  
If not for Puff Daddy, the fucking parasite  
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