

Butt Trumpet, Classic Asshole

Plastic people with plastic lives
They think they're so civilized
I think that they're full of shit
They can suck my f**king dick
Who cut your hair?
Where'd you get those shoes?
I think I'm gonna puke
So-called artists hang at Copymat
Duplicating each other's crap
Virgins sing about sex
We stole this song from X
Wanna be a star
With my new guitar
I'm gonna throw up
Don't know why I feel this way
I think I just need to get laid
This band sure as f**k ain't getting paid
Until we get signed-then we'll have it made?
Yeah, I got my pen
Sign me up for ten
I won't miss all my friends
If I could just fit 'em in the van
You're a classic asshole
You're a classic asshole
You're a classic asshole
