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

Toute a diagona acondic