

Donots, The Jerk Parade

Line up now for the jerk parade
Mr. and Mrs. second rate
All you drama drag queens
Got 15 minutes to fuck up
Until the crowd has had enough
Smile and let the show begin, yeah

Plastic doesn't burn
It just stinks and turns
Into something disposable
When the lights go out
Vanish like your crowd
Whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo
And get what you deserve
Get what you deserve

Inject what money can afford
I'll see you all at betty ford's
Take a bow and the backdoor
Your bad intentions will get worse
I wanna watch your closet burst
When your skeletons don't fit no more

Plastic doesn't burn
It just stinks and turns
Into something disposable
When the lights go out
Gonna steal your crown
Whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo
You'll get what you deserve
Get what you deserve (the jerk parade)

Plastic doesn't burn
It just stinks and turns
Into something disposable
When the lights go out
Take your final bow
Whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo

And don't let the door hit you in the ass on your way out
Next!