

Knockout Theory, Miss Antarctica

Im the best of the best, but my social lifes a wreck
Ive got a Ph.D in Cosmetology and Im about to crack from the stress
I see fifty beauty queens on the screen and Im really quite perplexed
Cause Ive been throwing up 24-7 and I still dont look like that
Fuck

It makes you really put it in perspective
About these things that we all hold dear
Still, I cant wait to see who wins this year
Take a look to your left, to your right
And youll see the scars of a broken childhood
Theyre not gonna make it on their own
The simple things like these are not as they were meant to be and
They leave us standing here just stupid and obscure
I said I wanna be, I wanna be Miss Antarctica
Give me a crown and have me fucking prance around
I like cruising the mall and long walks on the beach
But Ill change if you want I could want world peace
I wanna be Miss America, sorry, Antarctica
I guess its really hard to stop bad habits
All the boozing and the one night stands
Nothing changes with a title in your hands
Cause Im sure the rest accomplished something
Saved the fucking world from a nuclear scare
But youre too strung out about your hair
I guess that days like these were long time coming, yes siree, well
They leave us standing here just stupid and obscure
I said I wanna be, I wanna be Miss Antarctica
Give me a crown and have me fucking prance around
I like cruising the mall and long walks on the beach
But Ill change if you want I could want world peace
I wanna be Miss America, sorry, Antarctica
(repeats after dialogue)