

Lucky Twice, Big Bad Boys

I'm not your average limousine lover
I'm not impressed with magazine covers
Get a life, or get out of sight
If you wanna get somebody to listen
You've gotta lose the attitude, mister
Get a brain, I'm not into vain
Loud, your so loud mister
Just shut your mouth listen, I've got stuff to say
To the big bad boys, you're not gonna make it
With your big bad noise, we're not gonna take it
To the big bad boys, you're not gonna scare us
With your big bad toys, we dare you to dare us
I'm not a fool you play for an evening
the moment you condenscend me I'm leaving
So say goodbye, you're a waist of time
Go on and flex your credit card elswere
You're the essential platinum nightmare
Save your breath, you won't pas the test
Everybody knows that your a sucker for fame
But no one can remember your name
And everybodys sick and tired of playing your game
Shut your bragging loudmouth , I've got stuff to say