

# Sum 41, Fat Lip (Video Version)

Intro:

Neva the less am i dressed for the occasion  
Its number 32 not the other situation  
But if the beat moves your feet  
then dont change the station  
pack your bags cause  
we're leaving on a permanent vacation  
well im a disaster a microphone master  
put on the tape and rock out ghetto blaster  
Its not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts  
its about sweaten all the bitches in ur biker shorts

Stormin' through the party like my name was El nino  
When I'm hangin' out drinkin' in the back of an El Camino  
As a kid, was a skid and no one knew me by name  
I trashed my own house party cause nobody came

Now, I know I'm not the one you thought you knew back in high school  
Never goin' never showin' up when we had to  
Attention that we crave don't tell us to behave  
I'm sick of always hearin' act your age

Chorus:

I don't wanna waste my time  
Become another casualty of society  
I'll never fall in line  
Become another victim of your conformity  
And back down

Be-'cause you don't  
Know us at all we laugh when old people fall  
But what would you expect with a conscience so small  
Heavy metal and mullets it's how we were raised  
Maiden and priest were the gods that we praised

Cause we like havin' fun at other people's expense and  
Cuttin' people down is just a minor offense then  
It's none of your concern, I guess I'll never learn  
I'm sick of bein' told to wait my turn

Repeat Chorus

Don't count on me, to let you know when  
Don't count on me, I'll do it again  
Don't count on me, it's the point you're missin'  
Don't count on me, 'cause I'm not listenin'

Well I'm a no goodnick lower middle class brat  
Back packed and I don't give a shit about nothin'  
You be standin' on the corner talkin' all that kufuffin  
But you don't make sense from all the gas you be huffin'  
Then if the ink don't stain you'll be ringin' off the hook  
You're on the hit list wanted in the telephone book  
I like songs with distortion, to drink in proportion  
The doctor said my mom should have had an abortion.....

Repeat Chorus

Waste my time with them  
Casualty of society  
Waste my time again  
Victim of your conformity

And back down