

# The Ataris, Ben Lee

I never met someone so jaded,  
Your music's really overrated  
Nothing but a lot of potentious noise,  
I know that Claire Danes is your chick  
To me you're just some ugly prick  
Who got lucky cuz he knew the Beasty Boys

And I can't stand it  
A lot goes on, but nothing happens, but this time that's not true,  
Yeah, I wrote this song for you  
To tell you that your fifteen minutes of fame are almost up,  
Yeah and one more thing  
Ben Lee, you suck

Bob Dylan must be kinda pissed cuz you've been writing all his hits,  
Repackaged and reprocessed for the world  
I'd love to kick you in the face, break your legs  
And throw you from a train, cuz you're such a fucking girl

And I can't stand it  
A lot goes on, but nothing happens, but this time that's not true,  
Yeah, I wrote this song for you  
To tell you that your fifteen minutes of fame are almost up,  
Yeah and one more thing  
Ben Lee, you suck

I guess this song's come to an end  
I'll say goodbye until we meet again  
You better stay out of my town  
Cuz if I had my way, I'd call up Snoop, Ice Cube, and Dr. Dre  
We'd come and beat you down

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Yeah, I wrote this song for you  
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Ben Lee, you suck