

Weezer, Troublemaker

Put me in a special school
'Cause I am such a fool
And I don't need a single book to teach me how to read

Who needs stupid books?
They are for petty crooks
And I will learn by studying the lessons in my dreams

So turn off the TV
'Cause that's what others see
And movies are as bad as eating chocolate ice cream

They only sicken me
Don't let me play football
I'll sack the quarterback and jack the brother of the ball

I'm a troublemaker
Never been a faker
Doing things my own way and never giving up

I'm a troublemaker
Not a double-taker
I don't have the patience to keep it on the up

I picked up a guitar
What does it signify?
I'm gonna play some heavy metal riffs and you will die

You wanted arts and crafts
How's this for arts and crass?
(guitar riff)
"(That's right!)"

I'm growing out my hair
I'm moving out to Cherokee
I'm gonna be a rock star and you will go to bed with me

'Cause I can't work a job
Like any other slob
Punching in and punching out and sucking up to Bob

Marrying a bitch
Having seven kids
Giving up and growing old and hoping there's a God

I'm a troublemaker
Never been a faker
Doing things my own way and never giving up

I'm a troublemaker
Not a double-taker
I don't have the patience to keep it on the up

I'm gonna be a star
And people will crane necks
To get a glimpse of me and see if I am having sex

And studying my moves
They try to understand
Why I am so unlike the singers in the other bands

I'm such a mystery
As anyone can see
There isn't anybody else exactly quite like me

And when it's party time
Like 1999
I'll party by myself because I'm such a special guy

I'm a troublemaker
Never been a faker
Doing things my own way and never giving up

I'm a troublemaker
Not a double-taker
I don't have the patience to keep it on the up

Keep it on the up!
I'm a troublemaker
Keep it on the up!
I'm a troublemaker
Keep it on the up!
I'm a troublemaker
Keep it on the up!
I'm a troublemaker
Never giving up