

Wannabe

Staind

I'm selling records what is it that you do
Sitting in your mama's basement with a shiatsu
Peanut butter on your dick
Right hand going click
With your left hand giving you a rim job
So now you want to talk about me
Who's name is on the marque
You hate everything that you can't be
I've heard enough You're just a sellout, turncoat rockstar
A pussy, poser rockstar Because you're nothing but a wannabe
It's so easy when you're faceless
Why don't you focus on your misery
Instead of focusing on me So number two that's right what is you're rolling
Now that your mama's ford focus got stolen
Well it don't matter because you got nowhere to go
So back to hating frantic masturbating
So now you want to talk about me
You know the songs that you download for free
You hate everything that you can't be
I've heard enough You're just a sellout, turncoat rockstar
A pussy, poser rockstar Because you're nothing but a wannabe
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Instead of focusing on me Nothing but a wannabe
It's so easy when you're faceless
Why don't you focus on your misery
Instead of focusing on me I'm selling records what is it that you do
Sitting in your mama's basement
I'm selling records what is it that you do
I'm selling records

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