

# Gimme Brains

## Bratmobile

I want you to go  
I want you to know that I hate you so  
And all the fucken boys in the fucken bands  
Just shut up and get outta my car  
Nothing you know won't get you far enough the hell away from me  
Oh no!  
All the girls can see what you really are  
So don't mind me  
Now that little boy genius thinks he's a star  
You think you're so cool, breaking every rule--a boy that drools!  
And they all say that I knew better than this  
Well hell, of course I did  
Gimme brains for breakfast baby  
And gimme more for lunch  
Throw me a bone for dinner yeah yeah  
A girl could starve on a boy like you  
With nothing left to offer so that means that we're through  
And yeah so that also means that we're not friends, alright?  
Call call call call call  
You don't know me at all  
So don't try to talk about how old is Fitz and that you daddy's sick  
A boy is good for nothing, can't give you nothing  
I'm sick of nothing  
And all the girls that sing along go "yeah yeah yeah"  
Don't call me for charity you lack  
Just watch your back  
You got all the girls with fangs, no it's a shark attack  
You think you're so cool, breaking every rule--a boy that drools!  
And all they say is that I knew better than this  
Well hell of course I did!  
Gimme brains for breakfast baby  
And gimme more for lunch  
Throw me a bone for dinner yeah yeah  
A girl could starve on a boy like you  
With nothing left to offer so that means that we're through  
And yeah so that also means that we're not friends, alright!

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