

# Teenage Dirtbag (Explicit)

## Wheat

Her name is Noel  
I have a dream about her  
She rings my bell  
I got gym class in half an hour  
Oh how she rocks  
In Keds and tube socks But she doesn't know who I am  
And she doesn't give a damn about me  
Cause I'm just a teenage dirt bag, baby  
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirt bag, baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me, ooh Her boyfriend's a dick  
He brings a gun to school  
He'd simply kick my ass if he knew the truth  
He lives on my block  
And he drives an I-Roc  
But he doesn't know who I am And he doesn't give a damn about me  
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me, ooh  
Oh yeah, dirt bag  
No she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Oh yeah, dirt bag  
No she doesn't know what she's missin' Man I feel like mold  
It's prom night and I am lonely lo and behold  
She's walkin' over to me this must be fake  
My lip starts to shake How does she know who I am?  
And why does she give a damn about me?  
"I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden, baby  
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe  
I'm just a teenage dirt bag, baby, like you ooh"  
Ooh yeah, dirt bag  
No she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Ooh yeah, dirt bag  
No she doesn't know what she's missin'

Songwriters

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