

# Teenagers

Macy Gray

They're gonna ruin your looks  
With all the lies in the book  
They'll make a pill-popper out of you  
You've got to sleep with a gun  
And keep an eye on them, son  
You've got to watch all the things they do  
And when the morning arrives  
You've got that hope in your eyes  
But they got methods of keeping you crazed  
There's the drugs and the rage  
The weirdo friends that they make  
The sex at an early age  
Teenagers scare the living s\*\*\* out of me  
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed  
So darken your clothes and strike a violent pose  
Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me  
What have I done  
Am I the reason's she's dumb  
Will my overspending make her poor  
Did my slutty ways  
Spark her permiscuous phase  
Am I the reason that she's a whore  
I'll tell you  
Teenagers scare the living s\*\*\* out of me  
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed  
So darken your clothes and strike a violent pose  
Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me  
I'll tell you  
Teenagers scare the living s\*\*\* out of me  
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed  
So darken your clothes and strike a violent pose  
Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me  
One more time  
Teenagers scare the living s\*\*\* out of me  
They could care less as long as someone'll bleed  
So darken your clothes and strike a violent pose  
Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me

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