

# Trend

## Frickin' A

Woke up today, looking through my email  
It's all triple X, explicit sex but I'm not horny  
Can't make it stop, the different colored soda pops  
Striped toe socks, call the cops, I can't take anymore  
I've got the perfect cell plan with nights and weekends free  
All the ringtones that I need, no one ever calls me  
I should paint myself green, walk around  
In a red G string 'cause I just don't fit in  
Turn my hat sideways, put a band aid  
On my face, you know that I  
Wish I could start a trend  
Checkin' out and in of the Paris Hilton, Joe Millionaire, he's a has been  
Flippin' through a hundred million channels but I still watch Road Rules  
Lose the pounds, flip, you gotta buy now, flip  
Here's the number to save your soul, flip  
Breaking news, another Michael Jackson scandal  
Michael Jackson, controversy  
I've got the perfect cell plan with nights and weekends free  
More on-peak than I need, no one ever calls me  
I'll wear low rider jeans, put a barbell  
Through my ding-a-ling 'cause I just don't fit in  
  
Turn my hat sideways, put a band aid  
On my pretty face 'cause I wish, I know, I could  
I would start a trend  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Then there's my girlfriend, she's such a cutie, she'd be a beauty  
If she could get an extreme make-over on that booty  
I could bend her over and she lets me spank it  
Take off my jeans, the zipper pinched  
My ding-a-ling and I don't really fit in  
Throw my hat away, take that stupid  
Band aid off my face and I, I wish there were  
One more way to tan your skin  
A reality show where no one wins  
If I would be myself, then I could start a trend  
Na na na, then I could start a trend

Na na na, if I'd just be myself  
Na na na, be myself  
Na na na, if I'd just be myself

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