

# Fake ID

## Joyce Manor

Tell me what more could she want to be  
A super hot friend with a fake I.D  
She takes off her clothes and hands them to me  
And what she did next I could not believe Don't be fooled  
The first two hours ruled  
But then she seduced  
Herself out of her room  
Singing, "What do you think about Kanye West?"  
"I think that he's great, I think he's the best"  
"Yeah, I think he's better than John Steinbeck  
I think he's better than Phil Hartman"  
"Don't you agree?"  
"Can't you see you're just like me"  
But, man, you've got taste  
The rest of us can only dream of, baby  
Tell me what more could you want to see  
Try to calm down or leave it to me  
Freight elevator, now we're really rocking  
Breaking my heart, going window shopping Don't be shy  
Cause my friend Brad did die  
And I feel sad  
I miss him, he was rad

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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