

Ugly

Retard-O-Bot

Just pass the torch
And say thanks
You had your time
But it's gone now
And you can't pick up the pace Sentence me to see
Your inability
Pull the cord out
End your misery Stick a fork in you, boo-ya
Almost done with your run
Well, you had your fun Now it's time to step down
And bow out gracefully
And leave a place for me Live it up
Love it up
Time is up
Now give it up Live it up
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Love it up
Time is up
Now give it up Time is up
Now give it up
Used to be
Who gives a fuck Your claim to fame
Is done and lame
And now the same as every
Lame brain today Can't stand it anymore
Look at you
You're all used, abused
Confused, and delusional How's the air up there
On the pedestal
You sit babbling on
About your bullshit Convinced yourself
You're never coming down
But now take a look around
Now you're just the usual Live it up
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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