I'm Not A Loser

Descendents

Think that I'm a loser 'Cause now my pants are too low Think that I'm a slob 'Cause I got holes in my shoes Think my cock is like Just like my dirty shirt Well you can fuck off 'Cause I'm working sixty a week You think that life is really tough When your daddy won't buy You a brand new car Take a girl out she won't fuck you You just brought her a gram of coke Spend all your money on shitty drugs I'm not a loser! That's right, I'm not a loser! (repeat) Cruise down the boulevard Wasting Mommy's gas while you're Looking for kicks on Friday night You're only goal in life Is to smoke a joint And decide how you're gonna get Laid tonight You are a fucking son-of-a-bitchYou arrogant assholes Your pants are too tight You fucking homos You suck, Mr. Buttfuck You don't belong here No away you fucking gay I'm not a loser!

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