America's Next Freak

Fm Static

This song's for the Emo kids
With the punk rock, rock 'n' roll, Screamo Lids
And the Crunk, Rock, Hip Hop, Metal queens
Who still don't know what the 'heck that means
Let's cheer for the real MC's
All the East, West, 'Derrty South', straight O.G.'s
With the hippy rock, hard core, alt. country's
With the Techno industrial magazines
I don't know where I fit in,
But every time that record spins
I know the way it makes me feel
I never tried to be your trend
Never asked to be everyone's friend
I'm just who I am and that's life for real
And every time you try to just remember
That I won't be America's next freak
I will not lay down every time you speak
And if all you see is America's next freak
Take me home, take me home, take me home
This one's for America's teens
And the beach boys rockin' in the Philippines
With the twist top, X-Box strategies
All speakin' French, Spanish and Portuguese
And one time for the After Life
And the super low, low ride Macstyle
And the man with the plan in the Corderois
Who just brought back the backstreet boys
I don't know where I fit in
But every time that record spins
I know the way it makes me feel
I never tried to be your trend
Never asked to be everyone's friend
I'm just who I am and that's life for real
And every time you try to just remember
That I won't be America's next freak
I will not lay down every time you speak
And if all you see is America's next freak
Take me home, take me home, take me home
I don't see anything around me

I won't be, I won't be
I don't see anything around me
I won't be, I won't be
If you don't see, then skip my trial
I won't see, I wont see
It makes me sick, it makes me smile
'Cause I won't be, I won't be
I won't be America's next freak
I will not lay down every time you speak
And if all you see is America's next freak
Take me home, take me home, take me home

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