Douchebag

Shane Dawson

Yo
Pop the top off and look up to the sky like
What the fuck is my mind like?
It's corrupted, nothing you wanna fuck with
We all buying shit
Pardon the interruption

And I can gaze at all the city lights
And I can still feel as dark as night
Cause I was never a nice guy, always a nice try
Always threw a middle finger up to the night sky

[Hook:]
As if to say, "fuck em all, fuck em all"
I bet you they don't really know me at all
Yeah, they say that nice guys finish last
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

[Verse 2: Skizzy Mars]
Half of a man, cause I never win
Like a family in the 'burbs, cause I'm settling in
I told this girl I liked her and she didn't feel the same way
So I said, "bitch you were ugly to begin."
That's the asshole shit that I be on
These Celine girls I like to put the Dion
I'm a fucking phenom
But they not with it, then they need to get the peace on
And turn her speakers up when the DJ plays these songs
I love girls with low self esteem and some Daddy problems
Look, that Patron and them girls will solve em
Seeing things, Xanax and Klonopin
Y'all a bunch of water boys, you need to put the starters in
And if I have to see you out I hope that you will take my
Order correctly, never scared to death, I'll be a martyr
Resurrect me
Feel like your best is equal to my enough
Elitist, so I put them fingers up

[Hook:]
As if to say, "fuck em all, fuck em all"

I bet you they don't really know me at all
They say that nice guys finish last
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Screw ya man, you don't know what you talking about
Meryll Streep steeze cause my style's just so hard to doubt
Yeah, they say nice guys finish last
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

[Verse 3: Skizzy Mars]
We talked about money, expendable
City night life is Pixar incredible
The shit I do at seventeen too precedes
What you gon do by thirty
And the douchebag persona simply just does not concern me
While you screw it up, dude, guess I do that shit on purpose
Don't care about the inside
Materialism's concerning
But I'm yearning for some substance like a fein up at the rehab
But I also love giving these Feminists reasons to be mad
See me flying like a kite on a windy day
I disregard these hoes
I'm thinking strictly VMAs

Beer pong, year long, bitches listen to these songs
I'm with some white girls, some Lucy Liu's and some Nia Long's
Stella's and Bella's with boobies named Isabella
They ask me how I'm doing and I say, "quite frankly, stellar."
Buzzed like I'm going to the army and it's no surprise
They say, "excuse me, you're an asshole."
I roll my eyes

[Hook:]
Fuck em all, fuck em all
I bet you they don't really know me at all
I got one life line I'm trying not to call
I'm living on the edge and I'm trying not to fall

And it's hard
We took a couple bars and we looked into the stars
We buy some fancy cars
Yeah, look they say that nice guys finish last
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Fuck em all, fuck em all
I bet you they don't really know me at all

They say that nice guys finish last
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Screw ya man, you don't know what you talking about
Meryll Streep steeze cause my style's just so hard to doubt
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Lyrics submitted by Tanner Thomas.

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