

# Louis XIV (Rolling Stone Original Version)

## Louis XIV

Well I'm a weapon of mass destruction  
Got no apologies for a hyper concussion  
I might swipe your identity  
Take your love and turn it into obscenity  
You say that I don't care about  
All the little things that you care about  
Oh you think that I don't care about  
All the little things that make you want to shout  
Ah, me me me me is all you say that I care about  
Me me me me is all I ever want to talk about  
Me me me me is what you think that I care about  
Me me me me is all I really want to talk about  
I'll steal your soul  
Put you in a club in Cleveland  
Well I'm a portal into blue collar human psychology  
I need a fix I don't need no apology  
And all the kids on the street  
They think I'm neat neat neat neat neat, well  
Ah, me me me me is all you think that I care about  
Me me me me is all I ever want to talk about  
Me me me me is what you think that I care about  
Me me me me is all I ever want to talk about  
Who's your daddy?  
It's me

Songwriters

HILL, JASON STAehler / KARSCIG, BRIAN JOSEPH  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>