

Louis XIV (Rolling Stone Original Version)

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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

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