The Weeaboo Song (feat. Eric Susoeff)

Nancy Kepner

This is a song for the obsessive fool..
The song for the kid who wears cat ears to school..
Imitating anime badly, is all that you do..
This is a song for you...

This is the song for the weeaboo..
They're the wannabe Japanese.
They speak the language called wapanese.
And they wish that you would call them otaku.

It's the song for the weeaboo.
They're the ones with the evil plan.
To turn America into Japan.
And they end every sentence with desu.

Desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desuu..

Of weeaboo, I'm terrified.
I see them and I run and hide.
Konichiwa, Gomenasai.
Please leave me alone.
Once I formed a sneak attack.
I bought the flights, I helped them pack.
Japan refused and sent them back.
Why oh whyy?

'Cause it's a song for the weeaboo..
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They speak the language called wapanese.
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Desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desuu..

Caught up in this weeaboo storm.
Of Sailor Moon school uniforms.

And neon wigs that don't conform, to any fashion rules.
Running from these Naruto fans.
They're screaming, "Come back onii-chan!"
Can't they see I'm not a man?
Crossplay sucks!

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They speak the language called wapanese.
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It's the song for the weeaboo.
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Desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desuu..

High on pocky.
Drunk on sake.
Crazy weeaboo go out stalking.
Weeaboo, when they are high-
see every object as kawaii.
Watching yaoi, reading yuri.
Being best friends with a furry.
Catch them all, great achievement.
Ninja shouting, "I believe it!"
I don't wanna be a weeaboo.
I will not be of the species.
That calls every cute guy bishies.
And every sentence with desuu~

Desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desu, desuuuuuuu~!

And I'm afraid, I have made you angry..
There's a weeaboo in the corner there, glaring like he wants to hang me..
Can I just tell you this song was all in funnn..

So..please...
Put away your Death Note.

Lyrics Submitted by Antonio Gomez

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