

# Pop Song

## Toyen

(Verse 1):

I started out underground,  
I was kinda like a seed  
I had no manager, I book my shows,  
made the posters and afterwards I sold Cd's  
Then I made a song making fun of all the bragging,  
and it brew up in like, not long  
Then I got signed to a deal, threw me out to L.A.,  
put me in the studio and told me...

(Chorus 1):

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)  
And make it sound like this  
Make it sound like this (7x)  
And do it for the kids!

(Verse 2):

'Cause the kids want hits  
They don't give a s\*\*\* about the rhymes you spit  
They just want a nice beat that they  
all could rhyme to, with a chorus catchier  
than swine flu times two!  
I know you like free mode beats,  
so you compose verses like they we're a  
key note speech but...  
We just want you to be 3oh3!,  
mixed with Flo-Rida mixed with B.o.B.  
Capiche?

So make another Airplanes  
or a song like Billionaire,  
either's fair game  
Do it or go down in flames  
Back to Maine you can beg mousse  
for spare change  
You can't sing with auto tune it  
Make it sound like someone else's music  
We brought writers who could make it sound tighter  
We could pull it all night baby...

(Chorus 2):

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)

We want you to write a Pop So.....ng (2x)

And make it sound like this

Make it sound like this (7x)

And do it for the kids!

(Verse 3):

No, I wanna do it for hip hop,  
you know fresh to death like a bird  
in a zip lock

You're like SPOSE, you're not f\*\*\*\*\*

Rick Ross

We want something more like Ke\$ha, TiK Tok

I wrote a verse, and said listen to this s\*\*\*

They put their hands to their foreheads as I kicked it

They're like, look, I don't think that you get it

Nobody cares about your verses,  
it's not 96 kid

I told them, look man, I'd rather had my wrist lit,  
than sound like every other f\*\*\*\*\* singer in the business  
They're like, really SPOSE, would it be that cataclysmic

To make a couple songs for top 40 and rhythmic  
With hooks big enough to catch Moby Dick with  
With very few words and some melodies addictive  
If you're not up to the task, grab your bags,

call a cab

It's too bad because...

(Chorus 3):

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)

We want you to write a Pop So.....ng (2x)

(And when you do)

And make it sound like this

Make it sound like this (15x)

(Ending)

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)

We want you to write a Pop So.....ng (2x)

And do it for the kids!

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