

# Flavor Of The Month Club

## Bratmobile

You got your new clothes and your new friends to match  
And too many dishes and a boyfriend, what a catch  
Ladies doing nothing, that's your claim to fame  
Oh yeah, uh huh, now you're all the same  
I wish I still had something better to do  
Than to cry about my clothes and my new hairdo  
No one saying nothing, just stand in line  
To what do we owe these fabulous times?  
Gimme gimme gimme more things! more things!  
Does it really make you happy, is that really what you mean?  
"The Boy Is Mine" oh oh oh oh oh  
Do you wanna own someone, do you wanna own something?  
At least all the guys know if they fuck with me  
That I'll fuck them up indefinitely  
I don't know who you think you're trying to impress  
But when you try too hard you get much less  
You're saying there's a fight, but there's no contest  
You can say you're better, but you know I'm the best  
Tell me tell me tell me one thing! one thing!  
It's my scene and things, do you know what I mean?  
"The Boy Is Mine" oh oh oh oh oh  
Do you wanna own someone, do you wanna own something?  
I know that all you try to do is put me down  
But no one really cares about your hanging around  
You're acting fucken stupid, we can all see that  
But I ain't telling no one, 'cause a fact is a fact  
I'm glad I could provide you with something to do  
Like someone new to hate, well I hate you too  
Gimme gimme gimme more things! more thing!  
Does it really make you happy, is it really what you mean?  
"The Boy Is Mine" oh oh oh oh oh  
Do you wanna own someone, do you wanna own something?  
Tell me tell me tell me one thing! one thing!  
It's my scene and things, do you know what I mean?  
"The Boy Is Mine" oh oh oh oh oh  
Gimme gimme gimme one thing!

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