

# Back Stage Passes (Produced By Kut Masta Kurt)

## Kool Keith

Don't I know you? Do you? Well, I'm Laurie Kessler  
Haven't we met before? Have we? Maybe not, back stage  
See girl, after the show I'm not to be idolized  
Overwhelmed by a new obsessed fan  
No, I don't wanna answer your questions  
Are you some kind of journalist, followin' me around?  
Come on in the bathroom  
Now you wanna see how Keith acts at home  
Call your girlfriends, now you wanna see the way I P I S S  
Beggin' me to get a magic marker to sign my name on your back  
You're very young and giggly with pre-washed  
Levi's on  
You don't know how to act, let's party, how about it?  
I don't wanna party, drink Bacardi, what you think I look like?  
The purple dragon, Barney?  
Back stage, you're excited, back stage passes  
You're excited, girls lookin' all around  
Back stage, you're excited, back stage passes  
You're excited, stop lookin' all around  
Back stage, you're excited  
I'm totally attracted to you but you turn me off as a fan  
Approachin' me back stage with a guy that's not your friend  
Lyin' to get a laminate, is that your man?  
Some weird guy starin' at me like Peter Pan  
There's no time to talk about how I got started in rap  
I'm goin' straight home, you don't know, I'ma leave you alone  
Why should I waste my time, get no sleep?  
I just got off stage, you're still complainin'  
You shoulda stayed on stage longer at the New Orleans Super Dome  
What you want from me? You took my picture  
You got my autograph, I'm not tryin' to crack any more Coronas  
I hate the smell of beadies and you have a bunch of dinky friends  
And a adolescent staff, you are immature  
Back stage, you're excited, back stage passes  
You're excited, girls lookin' all around  
Back stage, you're excited  
Laugh at yourself, put your whole world on the shelf  
Do that stupid stuff with weird Al Yankovich  
Go try to figure out somebody else, first of all  
You're livin' through my CD, second, you don't know me  
Base your life on fan magazines, I go shoppin'  
everyday  
When I'm in a small borin' city, you don't see me  
If I told you I had eighteen hands, you're so tuned  
And tweaked out, your ass would believe me  
Back stage passes, you're excited  
Girls lookin' all around, back stage, you're excited  
Back stage passes, you're excited  
Girls lookin' all around, back stage, you're excited

Songwriters

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