

# Douchebag

## Patent Pending

Yo

Pop the top off and look up to the sky like  
What the fuck is my mind like?  
It's corrupted, nothing you wanna fuck with  
We all buying shit  
Pardon the interruption

And I can gaze at all the city lights  
And I can still feel as dark as night  
Cause I was never a nice guy, always a nice try  
Always threw a middle finger up to the night sky

[Hook:]

As if to say, "fuck em all, fuck em all"  
I bet you they don't really know me at all  
Yeah, they say that nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

[Verse 2: Skizzy Mars]

Half of a man, cause I never win  
Like a family in the 'burbs, cause I'm settling in  
I told this girl I liked her and she didn't feel the same way  
So I said, "bitch you were ugly to begin."  
That's the asshole shit that I be on  
These Celine girls I like to put the Dion  
I'm a fucking phenom  
But they not with it, then they need to get the peace on  
And turn her speakers up when the DJ plays these songs  
I love girls with low self esteem and some Daddy problems  
Look, that Patron and them girls will solve em  
Seeing things, Xanax and Klonopin  
Y'all a bunch of water boys, you need to put the starters in  
And if I have to see you out I hope that you will take my  
Order correctly, never scared to death, I'll be a martyr  
Resurrect me  
Feel like your best is equal to my enough  
Elitist, so I put them fingers up

[Hook:]

As if to say, "fuck em all, fuck em all"

I bet you they don't really know me at all  
They say that nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Screw ya man, you don't know what you talking about  
Meryll Streep steeze cause my style's just so hard to doubt  
Yeah, they say nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

[Verse 3: Skizzy Mars]

We talked about money, expendable  
City night life is Pixar incredible  
The shit I do at seventeen too precedes  
What you gon do by thirty  
And the douchebag persona simply just does not concern me  
While you screw it up, dude, guess I do that shit on purpose  
Don't care about the inside  
Materialism's concerning  
But I'm yearning for some substance like a fein up at the rehab  
But I also love giving these Feminists reasons to be mad  
See me flying like a kite on a windy day  
I disregard these hoes  
I'm thinking strictly VMAs

Beer pong, year long, bitches listen to these songs  
I'm with some white girls, some Lucy Liu's and some Nia Long's  
Stella's and Bella's with boobies named Isabella  
They ask me how I'm doing and I say, "quite frankly, stellar."  
Buzzed like I'm going to the army and it's no surprise  
They say, "excuse me, you're an asshole."  
I roll my eyes

[Hook:]

Fuck em all, fuck em all  
I bet you they don't really know me at all  
I got one life line I'm trying not to call  
I'm living on the edge and I'm trying not to fall

And it's hard  
We took a couple bars and we looked into the stars  
We buy some fancy cars  
Yeah, look they say that nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Fuck em all, fuck em all  
I bet you they don't really know me at all

They say that nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Screw ya man, you don't know what you talking about  
Meryl Streep steeze cause my style's just so hard to doubt  
Yeah, they say that nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

Thank God I'm a douchebag  
Thank God I'm a douchebag  
Yeah, They say that nice guys finish last  
Well, thank God I'm a douchebag

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Lyrics submitted by Tanner Thomas.

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