Teengenerate

The Dictators

Who's that boy with the sandwich in his hand?
You won't miss me, even though you canHe could make a dead dog laugh
And watch me kick my mother on her ass
He's no boy and yet he ain't no manHe don't know what he's gonna do
In three years, I'm gonna be twenty-twoAll his friends think he's great
I'm their favorite degenerate
You might say, he's just too crazy for youI'm the most outrageous
Hope it's not contagious
All the world's got a one-way ticket to heck, to heck, to heckYou can bet that, he's no Mickey Mouse
Give me an hour, and I'll destroy your houseEatin' eggs, all day long
Sleepin' with the TV on
He looks just like you, turn him inside out
He looks just like you, turn him inside out
He looks just like you, turn him inside out

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