

Rikk Agnew**"O.C. Life"**

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Wanna be a member, wanna be a name
Wanna be a local face and play the social game
Dancing through a time warp in your dinosaur trends
The limit of your mind is where the countryline ends

Listen to the media accepting it as fate
Following your orders cuz you don't know how to act
Thinking your the sun the world revlces around your
head
You'll be a BMOC till the day that you are dead

[Chorus]
Cuz O.C. life is not the life for me
Stupid little girls
And egotistic boys
O.C. life is not the life so free
Pressures on my back
And artificial joys
For you girls and boys

Wanna be a member, wanna be a name
Wanna be the focal point within your tiny frame
Blocking out the real world tghat you seldom ever see
Pace the cage you live in with your friends and families

714 embedded in yor brain
Designer jeans and malls are all you'll ever have to
gain
Traped inside the obsolete shell that you call a home
You'll drive your brunetta till its rust instead of chrome

[Chorus]

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