

Five Star Loser

"F.U."

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Well it's been a long time
Since you heard my name
Since you fealt my backbeat
Since you played my game
I'm back, slamming
Cranking it up
And I know you don't like it, I don't give a fuck
You see I paid all my dues
And I sang all the blues
I've torn down more joints than wrecking crews
Now I'm laying it down from coast to coast
And when you hear me on the box
I hope you choke on your toast
I'm moving, grooving, hauling along
My beat is so bad my umph is so long
I know you're gonna try
But you can't get away
Got my own martial art and it goes this way

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck
You and you and you and you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck
You and you and you and you
That's what I'm talking about

Can you feel the ground shake
Put you right in your place
I'm gonna hit a homerun
Slide into homebase
Cruising around in my drop top car
I know you never thought that I'd get this far
So I'm living in style and riding real sweet
I got more sex appeal than a virgin in heat
Gonna pave the way, not your slave today
Take the shit out of your ears so you can hear me say

Fuck you
Fuck you

Fuck
You and you and you and you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck
You and you and you and you
That's what I'm talking about

A three ring circus
That's what you are
You don't sweat about the groove
Just the bank and your car
You think you hold the power for me to make it or break
it
I know you'll never give it
So you know I'm gonna take it
So I'm feeling the groove
It's my time to choose
I know you like to play me
But it's your time to lose
Can't hang with the cook
In the kitchen it's hotter
You think you'll be king
But you're a lamb to the slaughter

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