

## Scene Kidz "Hater Monkeys"

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You got new messages.

'Yo, fuck Scene Kidz man they can't fucking rap they're all fucking poseurs, man. Fuck SK. They tryin' to be like Hollywood Undead. [rambling]'

Here's what they yap about

'Well, y'know, you guys are like totally like the rejected Hollywood Undead. What is this? I mean, maners these days? Screamo and rap? What the fuck. You guys suck.'

Get the fuck up off my nuts (Uh- huh)

You crazy jealous fucks (Uh-oh)

Seems like you're running out of things to say

And yes our CD costs 5 bucks (Uh-huh)

You'll get it if you're in luck (Uh-oh)

Seems like we're not

Cool enough these days

I'm not gonna sit and be emo about it,

I mean God damn you fuck your wife

There's no doubt about it, right?

You wanna autograph?

FUCK YOU!

You were talkin' shit last time I talked to you

On Myspace

Of all places

Half these fuckers don't even show their real faces

Dim the lit too

Dim the acne

Do what you do to make yourself happy

When you talk shit I really do care

I stay up all night

Hugging my teddy bear

Not

I don't give a fuck

Keep sending hate mail

Oh my god, do you really care that fucking much! ?

Get the fuck up off my nuts (Uh- huh)

You crazy jealous fucks (Uh-oh)

Seems like you're running out of things to say

And yes our CD costs 5 bucks (Uh-huh)

You'll get it if you're in luck (Uh-oh)  
Seems like we're not  
Cool enough these days

Send the hate mail  
S- send the hate mail  
You can try to make us quit  
But I bet you fail  
Keep giving mar far when all the records fail  
Bitch you ain't gonna stop us  
So just quit picking on us kid  
'Cause no matter what you do  
We'll still be the same crew  
And um... yeah, yeah  
I love the HU  
But we don't look like them  
We don't sound like them I mean c'mon  
The Rejected Hollywood Undead?  
Temper, temper!  
You better watch that shit here Take your meds, bitch  
And if you haven't found out by now  
Spank, your other SK,  
Don't give a shit

Get the fuck up off my nuts (Uh- huh)  
You crazy jealous fucks (Uh-oh)  
Seems like you're running out of things to say  
And yes our CD costs 5 bucks (Uh-huh)  
You'll get it if you're in luck (Uh-oh)  
Seems like we're not  
Cool enough these days

First off let me say I'm a fucking girl, dude  
How you gonna say that we sound like HU?  
Don't be mad you can't do like we do  
The music that you try to make sounds like poo-poo.  
Hollywood Undead rocks my socks  
But we're not them  
So you can just fuck off!

Yeeeeeah. Oh man. Oh man. Oh man. Oh man. Here we  
go. Here we go. Here we go. Oh jeeze, put that in your  
pocket. Hater. Fuck you guys. Bitches. You suck. Fuck  
you anyways. Fuck off.

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