

## **Nine Inch Nails "Starfuckers Inc."**

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My God sits in the back of the limousine  
My God comes in a wrapper of cellophane  
My God pouts on the cover of the magazine  
My God is a shallow little bitch tryin' to make a scene

I have arrived and this time you should believe the  
hype  
I listened to everyone now I know that everyone was  
right  
I'll be there for you as long as it works for me  
I play a game it's called insincerity

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers, Inc  
Starfuckers

I am every, every fuckin' thing, a little more  
I sold my soul but don't you dare call me a whore  
And when I suck you off not a drop will go to waste  
It's really not so bad you know once you get past the  
taste  
(Ass kisser)

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers, Inc  
Starfuckers

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers, Inc  
Starfuckers

All our pain  
How did you think we get by without you?  
You're so vain  
I bet you think this song is about you  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Don't you? Don't you?

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers, Inc  
Starfuckers

Starfuckers  
Starfuckers  
Starfuckers, Inc  
Starfuckers

Starfuckers  
Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones  
Starfuckers  
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones

Starfuckers  
Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones  
Starfuckers, Inc  
Starfuckers  
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones  
(Starfuckers)  
(Starfuckers, Inc)

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