

Buy Wag "The Fun Song"

Visit "[The Fun Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I just want to be celebrity, a pre-packaged commodity
Wrapped in a bowtie and top heavy
Hoping that someone will buy me
Is there something you can inject to me?
To make my heart to be happy?
Disconnect the insanity and re-attach me to society
Well everywhere I go, it seems like the same old, the
same old
Games are for children, dreams never die
Trust your reflections, they can't lie
So what's the plan again? Get educated, get a job, get
a hard on
And deposit your sperm into a nice god fearing girl
After twelve minutes of foreplay, on your wedding
night
Oh baby you're so tight
Can you feel my raw sense of energy?
So plant a field and harvest me
Let the cattle all graze and shit all over me
I can't seem to let go of this fantasy
That one day they will cheer for me
That one day I can drop everything and tour the
country
Well everywhere I'd go, it'd seem like the same old, the
same old
Games are for children, dreams never die
Games are for children, they can't lie
So what's the plan again? Get educated, get a job, get
a hard on, and
Remember to transfer your good moral values to the
next generation
Never mind that you're an empty shell
Been working the same job for 20-some years now

Visit [Buy Wag](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.