

Stone Cold Steve Austin

Blackbear

Yeah

Two

Three

Four

I wanna be a champion

I wanna be best friends with Marilyn Manson and

Call my manager and tell him stop managing

Cause all the future plans they may all be cancelling then

I wanna drink so much that I can't stand up from where I'm sitting and

Do so much Coke, Dr. Pepper can't even out sniff me and

Even Santa Claus is just as real as a wrestler

I knew all my presents were in my mom's dresser

So, fuck being famous

I just wanna be hated

Fuck the generation

I just want to be sedated

Fuck being cool

Fuck the whole school

I wanna swim naked

So, I'll be skinny dipping in the summer

With nothing but a gold chain on

Screaming money ain't a thing

Everybody sing!

I'll be hanging from a streetlight

Singing out my favorite song

Singing out my favorite song

I can feel it in the air tonight

I'll be hanging from a streetlight

Singing out my favorite song

Singing out my favorite song

I can feel it in the air tonight

I'm spiking everybody's Kool-Aid

Buy a couple castles and make every bum a roommate

Keep it groovy

On a two way

Living loosely

But for Juicy

(Whatever goes here)

And they loving it like who say

Yours truly

(Idk)

Stay tripping like a suitcase

Don't shoot me

Sh-shoot me

Unless it's with your camera

In that case, it's spectacular

I'm seasoned like a calendar

(UH?)

They cleaner than a janitor

And I make em say AYE! like we in Canada

Cause I wanna be a champion

I wanna pop pop pop pop

More than Hanson did want to be

I wanna be Morisette than Alanis

Then I wanna spend at least a million bucking on cannabis

Don't wanna never ever ever stop being faded

Always rolling on tongues like R's in the Spanish language

R-rrrreal shit
Bear sing the hook and make them feel the shit!
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Singing out my favorite song
Singing out my favorite song
I can feel it in the air tonight
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Singing out my favorite song
Singing out my favorite song
I can feel it in the air tonight
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