

There's a million ways that I could start this song
But I'm so sick of them all
And I know what you are going to say
"This is unoriginal"

And I don't care if you like me or my stupid ass songs
I just sing so I won't kill you all
And I'm not sorry if that's unoriginal

There's a million ways to do the second verse
But I'm lazy so I'll keep it just like the first
And it looks like it's gonna be a little worse
I guess that's unoriginal

But I don't write songs for cunts I don't even know
I just sing so I don't explode
And I'm sorry if that's unoriginal

There's a million ways that I could break this down

But none of them seem to matter now
Choose the one I hope will bum you out
'Cause it's unoriginal

There's a million assholes just like you
Criticizing everything I do
What the f*ck!? Now criticizing you
We're all so unoriginal
Unoriginal, un-unoriginal
Unoriginal, un-unoriginal
Unoriginal, un-unoriginal

We're so unoriginal

Unoriginal, un-unoriginal
Unoriginal, un-unoriginal
Unoriginal, un-unoriginal

I'm so unoriginal

There's a million ways that I could end this song
But I can't think of a single one
So I'll phone it in and just be done
'Cause I'm unoriginal