HF# AHED

You know it's kind of hard,
Just to get along today,
Our subject isn't cool,
But he fakes it anyway,
He may not have a clue,
And he may not have style,
But everything he lacks,
Well he makes up in denial.

Н F F# F F# R: So don't debate, F F# F F# a player straight, D A You know he really D E F E doesn't get it anyway, F F# F F# He's gonna play the field, F F# F F# and keep it real, E F E D A D For you no way, for you no way, F F# F F# So if you don't rate, F F# F F# just overcompensate, D At least you'll know you can E F E D always go on Ricki Lake, G D GAE A The world needs wannabe's, F H D E H

He needs some cool tunes,
Not just any will suffice,
But they didn't have Ice Cube,
So he bought Vanilla Ice,
Now cruising in his Pinto, he sees homies as he pass,
But if he looks twice,
They're gonna kick his lily ass.

Now he's getting a tattoo, He's gettin' ink done, He asked for a '13', but they drew a '31'

Friends say he's trying too hard,

So do that brand new thing.

 $\begin{tabular}{lll} \bf A & \bf H \\ \end{tabular}$ And he's not quite hip,

 $\begin{tabular}{lll} \bf A & \bf H \\ \end{tabular}$ But in his own mind,

A H E D He's the dopest trip.