

You're a shot in the pan  
down for the week  
smells like a trend  
and ya fucking reek  
next scene tomorrow  
you got a back up plan  
don't matter to me  
you're a shot in the pan  
conformity, society  
you're a tourist, tourist  
and you're lookin hip  
pretty boys on a money trip  
never risked nothing  
just along for the ride  
nothin but fashion  
and you got no pride  
(chorus)  
conformity, society  
fall in line, every time  
you copy everything you find  
fall in line  
you're full of shit  
you can sell it  
i ain't buyin it  
new wave hipsters  
and you wanna get paid  
fashion re-runs  
and you wanna get laid  
two year die hards  
and i seen you before  
takin a bite  
and you walk out the door  
(chorus)