Bring the cancer

When you hear this in the club You're gonna free shit up You're gonna puke up your guts Because this song really sucks When I'm outside the club I'm flashin' my muff I'm flashin' my muff Makin' cameras blow up

She's the X-Factor judge Whose always drugged up! She always also looks drunk Hey Lance, Simon shut up

When I'm driving through the club I'm doing hit and runs
While I'm holding my son

Driving drunk is fun - AHHH!

I like to mix lyrics that are total shit With dance beats that are generic And then make futuristic videos
That are tremendously boring and dull
I am a total douche that is better than you That's why I have this dumb hair-do
And why I use way too much AUTO-TUNE

You are now now rockin' with a douchebag and a crazy bitch

Product placement.

BRING THE CANCER

I'm a frog
This song was written by my dog
Why the hell do I dance like this?
I look like a drugged up puppet!
You dance like a white dude.

Eh yo!

My lyrics are so meaningless. My music is so horrendous. It makes Soulja Boy seem legit

IT's RUBBISH!

Eh yo!
Technology gets me so hot.
I just had sex with this robot.

IT WAS ROBOT RAPE I SAID STOP STOP!

Eh yo!

Everybody can suck my cock.

I am more important than god

And everybody should know that:

I'm a DoucheBag!

When I'm on lots of drugs.
I like to sound with tish.
That's why I'm talking like this.

You're not British Bitch.

I'm totally nuts.
That's why I married K-FED I did a ton of Meth.
And then I shaved my head.

I am the worst musician of this decade My source will give your eardrums AIDS. I hit my head real hard when I was eight. That's why I dress like I'm from outer space.

The random crap I say: Is this the world Boom boom pow And Mazel tov

Somebody needs to make this garbage stop You are now-now rockin' with a douchebag and a crazy bitch.