

# Stupid

Deine Lakaian

I know this song is rather stupid.  
I know I am writing like a school kid.  
It has to be that kind of sunny,  
I have to make a rhyme for money.  
We know this world is rather stupid.  
They want me to do the pure shit.  
They say they need me try to please me,  
What a pretty rhyme for enemy.

Stupid, stupid, I'm really ding-dong,  
From arty-farty to pigpopsong.  
Fool, I'm a fool, I'm really ding-dong,  
Whatever I do, it's bound to be wrong.

I know that you will call me stupid  
I know you never liked my music  
Nevertheless I call you honey  
I have to make a rhyme for money  
I know that you will call me stupid  
I never tried to be a cool kid  
I think I'll leave you the guitar part  
Changes your mind but rhymes with fart

Stupid, stupid, I'm really ding-dong,  
From arty-farty to pigpopsong.  
Fool, I'm a fool, I'm really ding-dong,  
Whatever I do, it's bound to be wrong.