

Phonies

Dorian Electra

Look at me riding a pony
Holden Caulfield on these fucking phonies
Jesus Christ, they act like they don't know me
Like a trumpet, do-do-do, do-do, you can blow me

F-F-F-Fucking phonies
Do-do-do, do-do
F-F-F-Fucking phonies
They control me
Fucking phonies
Do-do-do, do-do
I love my fucking phonies

Pizza cat, pepperoni
Galaxy-print all on my clothing
I'm musical, la-la-la, la-la, where's my Tony?
Feather in my cap, ah, call it macaroni

F-F-F-Fucking phonies
Do-do-do, do-do
F-F-F-Fucking phonies
They control me
Fucking phonies
Do-do-do, do-do
I love my fucking phonies

Wake up, sheeple
Stream the Beatles
Stanley Kubrick
Tarantino

F-F-F-Fucking phonies
Do-do-do, do-do
F-F-F-Fucking phonies
They control me
Fucking phonies
Do-do-do, do-do
I love my fucking phonies

Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah
F-F-F-Fucking phonies