I love the hu

But we don't look like them

You got new messages 'Yo, fuck Scene Kidz man they can't fucking rap They're all fucking poseurs, man. Fuck sk They tryin' to be like Hollywood Undead. Here's what they yap about 'Well, y'know, you guys are like totally like the rejected Hollywood Undead. What is this? I mean, maners these days? Screamo and rap? What the fuck. You guys suck.' Get the fuck up off my nuts (Uh- huh) You crazy jealous fucks (Uh-oh) Seems like you're running out of things to say And yes our cd costs 5 bucks (Uh-huh) You'll get it if you're in luck (Uh-oh) Seems like we're not Cool enough these days I'm not gonna sit and be emo about it I mean God damn you fuck your wife There's no doubt about it, right? You wanna autograph? Fuck you! You were talkin' shit last time I talked to you On Myspace Of all places Half these fuckers don't even show their real faces Dim the lit too Dim the acne Do what you do to make yourself happy When you talk shit I really do care I stay up all night Hugging my teddy bear Not I don't give a fuck Keep sending hate mail Oh my God, do you really care that fucking much! Get the fuck up off my nuts (Uh- huh) You crazy jealous fucks (Uh-oh) Seems like you're running out of things to say And yes our cd costs 5 bucks (Uh-huh) You'll get it if you're in luck (Uh-oh) Seems like we're not Cool enough these days Send the hate mail S- send the hate mail You can try to make us quit But I bet you fail Keep giving mar far when all the records fail Bitch you ain't gonna stop us So just quit picking on us kid 'Cause no matter what you do We'll still be the same crew And um... Yeah, yeah

We don't sound like them I mean c'mon
The Rejected Hollywood Undead?
Temper, temper!
You better watch that shit here Take your meds, bitch
And if you haven't found out by now
Spank, your other sk
Don't give a shit

Get the fuck up off my nuts (Uh- huh)
You crazy jealous fucks (Uh-oh)
Seems like you're running out of things to say
And yes our cd costs 5 bucks (Uh-huh)
You'll get it if you're in luck (Uh-oh)
Seems like we're not
Cool enough these days

First off let me say I'm a fucking girl, dude
How you gonna say that we sound like hu?
Don't be mad you can't do like we do
The music that you try to make sounds like poo-poo
Hollywood Undead rocks my socks
But we're not them
So you can just fuck off!

Yeeeeeah. Oh man. Oh man. Oh man Oh man Here we go. Here we go Oh jeeze, put that in your pocket. Hater Fuck you guys. Bitches. You suck Fuck you anyways. Fuck off