

No Class

Hermética

Shut up, you talk too loud, you don't fit in with the crowd,
I can't believe you exist, I've crossed you right off my list,

Too much, too soon, You're way out of tune,

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Way out, you're way out of line, no buddy I can't spare a dime,
Fade out, baby that's right, No bark and even less bite,
Your perfect smile, betrays your lack of style,

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Too late, you can't catch up now, you face the wrong way anyhow

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I know you ain't got the brain, to come in out of the rain,
Too bad, no magic, I'm afraid you're really tragic,

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