

Hey Jarrod, What's That Song Again?

Jarrod Alonge

Maybe we, why don't we
Rip you off for half an hour
We'll speak of what a thief I am
And how we stole your songs again

And yet, I've made hundreds of dollars

The downloads run behind closed doors with shadows
I'm gonna steal them all (all) I can grasp

More and more, your new music is in my hands

Burn, baby burn, blank CDs, blank CDs and I'm selling it to earn

Oh my God, I'll steal this from you, I'll steal this from you

Sighs escape your sweet voice as I steal this one last rhyme

They say that you own this chorus, this chorus is all that I need
(All that I need!) Please stay as long as it's for me

Sitting in this room ripping Ronnie Radke
Finger on the trigger to originality
I'd write all my songs, but I haven't gotten caught yet
This copyright infringement is something I cannot forget

This is plagiarism, will we ever see the end?
This is plagiarism, over and over, again and again!

Well, I'll see you in the courtroom!
Well, I'll see you in the courtroom!

Hooyah!

Bands, fear me, I am the one that will steal your songs
And once you know, sue me, it's very clear I did something wrong

Disrespect copyright laws!

I've transposed this song rhyme for rhyme
In singing all the lyrics that you make

These are the big bucks I will acquire
Convenient how I always get paid this way
The lawyer you'll find, you'll wanna fire
Don't you see that you can't stop me

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

This is not what we wrote, it's not even ours
I need this verse, like a thief, I will make them mine

I'll take those, I'll take those, I'm an entrepreneur
I need to steal your voice, I'll see to

The downfall of your songs!

Downfall of your songs!
Downfall of your songs!

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Downfall of your songs!
Downfall of your songs...