Industry Secrets

Kim Dracula

What a sunny day, at home I'd rather stay
I won't let them see me, till I'm ready
They won't be ready for me
I hate women and gays and any other minorities that get in my w
ay
I hate whatever is trendy for me
I just need a target, you see

Yeah!

It's who do ya know?
And who do ya blow?
And who do ya know?
And who do ya blow?
Ooh

Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha
All I wanted was to be a fucking artist
But they won't let me, you fucking cunts

This industry's impossible to get into
I don't give a fuck about if "it's simple"
Make a song about a girl and her pimples
Teenage love and they're still serving up wrinkles

How the fuck you almost 40 years old and still singin' about fu
cking teenage love? Ah-ha-ha

I love you, I love you, I l-l-love you, I love you

It's who do ya know?
And who do ya blow?
And who do ya know?
And who do ya blow?
It's who do ya know? (Who do ya know?)
And who do ya blow? (Who do ya blow?)
And who do ya know? (Who do ya know?)
And who do ya blow? (Who do ya blow?)

And I'll blow you all away
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!