

Time to take a recess from your mind.
I gotta say that there's some casualties.
Wint to your mama,
Cause your daddy wont let you be on mtv.

Try to make a hassle.
'cause the joe in the corner has the same duds on as you.
Lie to the groupies,
Tell them all the things that they wanna hear, ain't true.

(chorus)

Given' em every reason for them to all stare at you.
Starin' green with envy, ;@til their face starts turnin' blue.
I'll be up in the sky, when the sun comes down on you.

Buyin' up all the ladies drinks with your daddy's credit card.
Got more people eating from your hand,
Than the chickens in the back yard.

Giving ;@em every reason for them all to stare at you.
Starin' green with envy, ;@til their face starts turnin' blue.
I'll be up in the sky when the sun comes down on you.