

## This Machine Is 4

NOFX

Condescending keeps us gay  
In a denotative way  
Noses up and peering down  
Tight lips pursed into a frown

Fleece the rich and cheat the poor  
That's what this machine is for  
Turning bellies into stars, then repeating  
Stab the poor, slice the rich  
Turn the lever, flip the switch  
Making everyone the same is the end game

Hanging out with old McBean  
And his grandiose machine  
No one seems to be annoyed  
No one sees this as obscene

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She's a gear, you're a cam, I'm a cog  
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This machine was invented by McBean  
But we all make up the parts  
Cut us up and take our hearts

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