

# Stereotype

## Oxymoron

You were a scar the day you made out  
and proclaimed your point of view  
You're not a fool, just did it your way  
and didn't give a damn what others might say

It's so cheap what people concerns  
some believe their measures are firm  
In their eyes you're second class, mate  
tarred with the same brush like people you hate

I won't stand the way I'm classified  
I ain't no stereotype  
Views can change the more you get it all  
but there's some people who don't realize

Oh - fuck 'em all  
Telling me what is right  
I ain't no fucking stereotype  
Oh - fuck 'em all  
stick the views you got  
right where's your fucking cock

So look at me and not someone else  
'cause we've all individuals  
The way I dress doesn't give you the right  
to judge about my self nor the feelings inside

There's a lot who pretend to care  
and some cunts exist everywhere  
if you don't fit into their narrow mind  
they make you feel a tosser everyday

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Stigmatized unless submitting norms  
Otherwise you're labeled as jerks  
Yes, I know what they want me to do  
keep to fucking rules of some know-it-all crew

It's all just the same what our scene concerns  
some believe their measures are firm  
Won't obey cos I'm using my pate  
1 - 2 - fuck 'em all, those who dictate  
1 - 2 - fuck 'em all, the people you hate

Oh - fuck 'em all  
Telling me what is right

I ain't no fucking stereotype  
Oh - fuck 'em all  
They never care to discern  
and I guess they'll never learn  
Oh - fuck 'em all  
All you wimps and bollocks scribes  
We ain't no fucking stereotypes  
Oh - fuck 'em all  
I'll give no damn about that -  
up yours, so fucking what?