

Orson, Jessie

Man it must be so cool,
You're barely out of high school,
A seven album record deal,
That was no big deal alright,
Oh yeah.

Too right you're always out of tune,
It's your shaggy hair that makes it swoon,
It's not what you say it's what you wear,
You look good up there alright,
Oh yeah.

You spend a lot of time thinking about the things you've never had,
Congratulations Jessie,
Congratulations Jessie,
Congratulations,
Yeah you finally made it.

All across the nation,
And on every single station,
It's part of Cribs and TRL,
Man it must be hell alright,
Oh yeah.

Crashing all the festivals,
Used to seem too impossible,
As long as you stay young and tall,
God knows where that came from alright,
Oh yeah.

You spend a lot of time thinking about the cred you'll never have,
Congratulations Jessie,
Congratulations Jessie,

Congratulations,
Yeah you finally made it.

I went to virtual chip parade,
Just outside your Escalade,
Everybody round here wants to have your baby,
Baby,
Ba-by.

So sad everybody's watching everything you do,
You show 'em all on your reality TV show,
Oh-oh-oh-oh.
You spend a lot of time thinking about how you've got it so bad,
Congratulations Jessie,
Congratulations Jessie,
Congratulations Jessie,
Hey!
Congratulations,
Yeah you finally made it.

We don't know how but you better believe, gonna rock this town,
Rock this town again.

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Rock this town again.

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