

Sum 41, Fat Lip (Video Version)

Intro:

Neva the less am i dressed for the occasion
Its number 32 not the other situation
But if the beat moves your feet
then dont change the station
pack your bags cause
we're leaving on a permanent vacation
well im a disaster a microphone master
put on the tape and rock out ghetto blaster
Its not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts
its about sweaten all the bitches in ur biker shorts

Stormin' through the party like my name was El nino
When I'm hangin' out drinkin' in the back of an El Camino
As a kid, was a skid and no one knew me by name
I trashed my own house party cause nobody came

Now, I know I'm not the one you thought you knew back in high school
Never goin' never showin' up when we had to
Attention that we crave don't tell us to behave
I'm sick of always hearin' act your age

Chorus:

I don't wanna waste my time
Become another casualty of society
I'll never fall in line
Become another victim of your conformity
And back down

Be-'cause you don't
Know us at all we laugh when old people fall
But what would you expect with a conscience so small
Heavy metal and mullets it's how we were raised
Maiden and priest were the gods that we praised

Cause we like havin' fun at other people's expense and
Cuttin' people down is just a minor offense then
It's none of your concern, I guess I'll never learn
I'm sick of bein' told to wait my turn

Repeat Chorus

Don't count on me, to let you know when
Don't count on me, I'll do it again
Don't count on me, it's the point you're missin'
Don't count on me, 'cause I'm not listenin'

Well I'm a no goodnick lower middle class brat
Back packed and I don't give a shit about nothin'
You be standin' on the corner talkin' all that kufuffin
But you don't make sense from all the gas you be huffin'
Then if the ink don't stain you'll be ringin' off the hook
You're on the hit list wanted in the telephone book
I like songs with distortion, to drink in proportion
The doctor said my mom should have had an abortion.....

Repeat Chorus

Waste my time with them
Casualty of society
Waste my time again
Victim of your conformity

And back down