Nooooow This is trouble, get back in the bubble I'm gonna fix you up fast, on the double I'll make the rest recover, but no one can discover The problems that I have and that I never tell the others What, you contemplating Complaining, after all my training What's the matter wit' you clones Did I not give Dolly a piece of the right bone Maybe I was better doing it alone And y'all better get gone, my temper's blown All of you out of my face, wastin' my space My time, go write some rhymes Hooks and lines and sinker I wish I had a better machine to make me richer Get the picture, I'm gonna take a nap Get the fuck out my face, you make me feel like crap What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha, ha

What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha

Ssh, Duplicant CC20 come here I think the Superstar's asleep, it's all clear I heard there was a machine that could make us happy Ssh, don't wake her up, she's napping! I can't stand being her slave! Me too, but I'm afraid Maybe there's a machine that could change us Make us happy, make us unfamous Make us into a whole person again Make us have some real feelings again But if there's not then we could pretend Fantasise till we do our celebrity work again Oh great, I think the Superstar's awake Don't let her see us takin' a break Pretend you're studying your lines for that role Weren't you every single actor on that show? And anyway, I gotta go to Broadway We just took over all the plays

What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha, ha What you gonna do when I come for you, ha, ha, ha

It's ok, I'm gonna fantasise about that machine

The Superstar's so mean!