

You're a shot in the pan
down for the week
smells like a trend
and ya fucking reek
next scene tomorrow
you got a back up plan
don't matter to me
you're a shot in the pan
conformity, society
you're a tourist, tourist
and you're lookin hip
pretty boys on a money trip
never risked nothing
just along for the ride
nothin but fashion
and you got no pride
(chorus)
conformity, society
fall in line, every time
you copy everything you find
fall in line
you're full of shit
you can sell it
i ain't buyin it
new wave hipsters
and you wanna get paid
fashion re-runs
and you wanna get laid
two year die hards
and i seen you before
takin a bite
and you walk out the door
(chorus)