

Stupid

Deine Lakaien

I know this song is rather stupid.
I know I am writing like a school kid.
It has to be that kind of sunny,
I have to make a rhyme for money.
We know this world is rather stupid.
They want me to do the pure shit.
They say they need me try to please me,
What a pretty rhyme for enemy.

Stupid, stupid, I'm really ding-dong,
From arty-farty to pigpopsong.
Fool, I'm a fool, I'm really ding-dong,
Whatever I do, it's bound to be wrong.

I know that you will call me stupid
I know you never liked my music
Nevertheless I call you honey
I have to make a rhyme for money
I know that you will call me stupid
I never tried to be a cool kid
I think I'll leave you the guitar part
Changes your mind but rhymes with fart

Stupid, stupid, I'm really ding-dong,
From arty-farty to pigpopsong.
Fool, I'm a fool, I'm really ding-dong,
Whatever I do, it's bound to be wrong.