

I've got a fanzine  
So I should know  
Everything bout every band  
I turned punk 2 years ago  
I tell my subjects  
I'm d.i.y.  
I'll your band a sellout  
& I'll tell convenient lies  
I've got a lot of staples  
And to much....  
Time to trash a band  
They fucking blow  
Since I wasn't on the list  
I didn't make the show oh well  
No major labels  
They really suck  
Except for bad religion  
Can't get their sticker of my truck  
Got my own agenda  
I write the rules  
I'll use my moms cash  
Nobody knows  
Are you calling me a liar  
Yeah my story has some holes  
I'll start a label  
Rip of the bands  
I will liberate the punk scene  
Just part of my master plan  
If it's in my zine  
It must be true  
Who told you I'm always crying  
Just because I'm getting sued  
That guys an asshole  
That bands on ludes  
I guess my little fanzine  
Is like the weekly world news