Well I'm a weapon of mass destruction Got no apologies for a hyper concussion I might swipe your identity Take your love and turn it into obscenity

You say that I don't care about
All the little things that you care about
Oh you think that I don't care about
All the little things that make you want to shout

Ah, me me me me is all you say that I care about Me me me me is all i ever want to talk about Me me me me is what you think that i care about Me me me me is all i really want to talk about

I'll steal your soul
Put you in a club in Cleveland

Well I'm a portal into blue collar human psychology I need a fix i don't need no apology And all the kids on the street They think I'm neat neat neat neat, well

Ah - me me me is all you think that i care about Me me me me is all i ever want to talk about Me me me me is what you think that i care about Me me me me is all i ever want to talk about

Who's your daddy? It's me