

The Heckler

Mustasch

He's a nasty one
Can't take you're number one
He just hates when you are right
He's going to hang me high
Filling you up with lies
Don't want to have his kind around

Can't you tell me something new
Lack of talent, it must be cruel

If you cant sing or dance
This is your only chance
Tell them all what they should do
Look at that ugly face
You can smell her hate
But girl, try to report the truth

Can't you tell me something new
Lack of talent, it must be cruel
What you do and what you say is who you are
Don't try to decieve me

Do you believe me now
We have to put them down
They're just wasting our time
Lack of confidence, explains the arrogance
Don't wanna have this kind around

My review: They gotta go!