

Skinny White Thing

Shampoo

Skinny white, skinny white
Skinny white, skinny white
Skinny white thing
White thing, white thing

Skinny white thing you're the king
You're the queen of them all
You've got style, you've got looks
But your brain's off the hook, hanging in the hall

In the car, in the bar or out on the street
There's always a crowd that falls at your feet
Not the girls you meet
Ain't it great to be fake

Skinny white thing
Livin' in your own wet dream
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen
Skinny white thing

You might be fine, unique
Attention so you seek
And if the mirror could walk
It would jump up and kiss you on the cheek

And you love the haze of clubs and places
With drippy girls and smiling faces
What did you take?
Ain't it great to be fake

Skinny white thing
Livin' in your own wet dream
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen
Skinny white thing

Oh no

Phoney and fake
(Fake, fake, fake)
Like the drugs that you take
Phoney and fake
(Fake, fake, fake)
Like the people you rate

Phoney and fake
(Fake, fake, fake)
Like your father's estate
Phoney and fake
Like the girls that you mate

Skinny white thing
Livin' in your own wet dream
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen
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Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing
Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing

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Skinny white
Skinny white
Skinny white
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