

Who's that boy with the sandwich in his hand?  
You won't miss me, even though you can  
He could make a dead dog laugh  
And watch me kick my mother on her ass  
He's no boy and yet he ain't no man

He don't know what he's gonna do  
In three years, I'm gonna be twenty-two  
All his friends think he's great  
I'm their favorite degenerate  
You might say, he's just too crazy for you

I'm the most outrageous  
Hope it's not contagious  
All the world's got a one-way ticket to heck, to heck, to heck

You can bet that, he's no Mickey Mouse  
Give me an hour, and I'll destroy your house  
Eatin' eggs, all day long  
Sleepin' with the TV on  
He looks just like you, turn him inside out  
He looks just like you, turn him inside out  
He looks just like you, turn him inside out