Magazine

I took a little of the middle of a magazine Wrote it out on a blank sheet Signed my name and made the crease It may be my greatest piece

I think I think it's gonna sell Promise me you'll never tell Trust me it will be a breeze It's so easy to please

Ok stop, ok stop, ok, ok stop, ok stop, ok stop

Now everything's going really good Since I left the neighborhood Broken Window, no big deal Most people think that I'm for real I'm cool now I got the look I think it's time to do a book I read one that I really like But it'll take some time to retype

Ok stop, ok stop, ok, ok stop, ok stop, ok stop Ok stop, ok stop, ok, ok stop, ok stop, ok stop

So many parties to attend I look great I can see no end I think I think I got a steal EVerybody thinks that I'm for real

Ok stop, ok stop, ok, ok stop, ok stop, ok stop Ok stop, ok stop, ok, ok stop, ok stop, ok stop

The Kills