

Shut up, talking out your ass
With your fake-ass grin and your backstage pass
Front row at every single show
But your heart's in the wrong place
It's in the rat race
I don't know what you're trying to prove
Always fucking at my band
When we're laying down a fat groove
I got no jealousy not towards security
Why are you always bringing me
Stay the fuck away from me
I'm talking to you V.I.P.
I'm talking to you
I know the power you possess
Playing cool rock for the all access
Big which, it's jealousy
I see that your heart's in the wrong place
You can't follow me
I don't know why you're kissing my ass
Cause as soon as I turn my back you start stabbin'
I'm reality, you can't just even bother me
I'm the one they came to see
Stay the fuck away from me
I'm talking to you V.I.P.