I'm not a sinner nor a saint, I guess I'm everything you ain't And that's supposed to mean a damn thing to me
And if you think I need advice
You'd better stop and think twice
Because you've mistaken me for someone who cares

Yeah that's the way I am

If you give me some lip you know

You're gonna get back some shit you know

Nobody ever showed me how

And if this country's still free

Then I will be all I can be without advice

I'm not one for fashion or the latest stupid trend
It doesn't bother me if I'm out of style
Cause what I might call fun
Is to drink and shoot guns
And maybe pick on my guitar for a while

Sometimes I wonder what it's like to be behind those beady eyes

(It's just an ego driven temporary high)

What makes you believe you're so much better that the average telling lies

(Go tell your lies to someone else)

And if you share your opinion

I warn you now you gotta be prepared, 'cause I'm good with who I am and I don't give a damn.

So don't waste your time, here's a dime, go call someone, 'caus e I don't fuckin' care!

I don't want your advice You can take your advice And stick it up your ass!