Line up now for the jerk parade Mr. and Mrs. second rate All you drama drag queens Got 15 minutes to fuck up Until the crowd has had enough Smile and let the show begin, yeah Plastic doesn't burn It just stinks and turns Into something disposable When the lights go out Vanish like your crowd Whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo And get what you deserve Get what you deserve Inject what money can afford I'll see you all at betty ford's Take a bow and the backdoor Your bad intentions will get worse I wanna watch your closet burst When your skeletons don't fit no more Plastic doesn't burn It just stinks and turns Into something disposable When the lights go out Gonna steal your crown Whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo You'll get what you deserve Get what you deserve (the jerk parade) Plastic doesn't burn It just stinks and turns Into something disposable When the lights go out Take your final bow Whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo, whoo-hooo And don't let the door hit you in the ass on your way out