America's Next Freak

This song's for the Emo kids With the punk rock, rock 'n' roll, Screamo Lids And the Crunk, Rock, Hip Hop, Metal queens Who still don't know what the 'heck that means

Let's cheer for the real MC's All the East, West, 'Derrty South', straight O.G.'s With the hippy rock, hard core, alt. country's With the Techno industrial magazines

I don't know where I fit in, But every time that record spins I know the way it makes me feel I never tried to be your trend

Never asked to be everyone's friend I'm just who I am and that's life for real And every time you try to just remember

That I won't be America's next freak I will not lay down every time you speak And if all you see is America's next freak Take me home, take me home, take me home

This one's for America's teens And the beach boys rockin' in the Philippines With the twist top, X-Box strategies All speakin' French, Spanish and Portuguese

And one time for the After Life And the super low, low ride Macstyle And the man with the plan in the Corderois Who just brought back the backstreet boys

I don't know where I fit in But every time that record spins I know the way it makes me feel I never tried to be your trend

Never asked to be everyone's friend I'm just who I am and that's life for real And every time you try to just remember

That I won't be America's next freak I will not lay down every time you speak And if all you see is America's next freak Take me home, take me home, take me home

I don't see anything around me I won't be, I won't be I don't see anything around me I won't be, I won't be

If you don't see, then skip my trial I won't see, I wont see It makes me sick, it makes me smile 'Cause I won't be, I won't be

FM Static

I won't be America's next freak I will not lay down every time you speak And if all you see is America's next freak Take me home, take me home, take me home