You're not passing thru Well who the f**k are you?

I'm off stage
Don't have a lot to stay
But the party starts anyway
We get into a fight about a show tonight
It's easy to ruin my day
Oh no knocking on the door
And she's got a lot to say
You end up in our dressing room
You fill us up with crap
This shit won't go away!

Oh no someone's at the door I have never seen you before You say you're on the guestlist You gotta get thru Well who the f**k are you?

Another day
Another gig to play
I gotta go get away
I'm in the dressing room
People having fun
That's about to change in...
Oh no knocking on the door
I've never meet you before
You come into our dressing room
You talk a lot of shit
Can't take it no more!

Oh no someone's at the door I have never seen you before You say you're on the guestlist You gotta get thru Well who the f**k are you?

Oh no someone's at the door
I have never seen you before
You say you're on the guestlist
You gotta get thru
Well who the f**k are you?
Who the hell are you?
Who the f**k are you!

Oooh

Oh no someone's at the door I have never seen you before You say you're on the guestlist You gotta get thru Well who the f**k are you?

Oh no someone's at the door I have never seen you before You say you're on the questlist You gotta get thru
Well who the f**k are you?
Who the hell are you?
Who the f**k are you?
Who the hell are you?
Yeah!