

# Ode to Justin Bieber

Hobo Johnson

Oh, shit, oh

Yeah, it's really, really weird to want the whole world to love you  
I think it's pretty bad for my life and relationships  
Sometimes I walk into public and instantly think that the public doesn't like me, shit  
I don't really know what I want but I do know that I want a little more  
Of your attention, your love  
Just look me in the eyes as I try to make you [\*bleep\*]  
2 DUIs, 7 thousand for the state  
If I don't blow up then I'm going back for minimum wage  
So just smile, yo, please smile  
Look at me in the eyes, hold it for a while  
It's really, really weird to want the whole world to love you  
Kill all the pop stars and replace them with wholesome adults  
And I'm getting better at being better at being nice to my friends or whatever  
It's really, really weird to have the whole world judge you  
Justin Bieber never even got a fair fucking shake  
And you buy your mom a house at 13  
You gonna be fucked up mentally, you know

I'm really, really sorry that nobody understands  
And that we treat you like that  
I'm really, really sorry that nobody understands  
And we're all really mean and dumb, and dumb, and you, and  
And we really shouldn't be following you around all the time  
That's pretty fucked up dude, and I just wanna say too  
None of these dudes even understand, neither me too  
None of these dudes even understand, neither me too  
None of these dudes even understand, neither me too  
None of these dudes even understand, neither me too  
None of these dudes even understand, understand, understand

You are so fucking wrong, Frank  
Not about wanting people to love you, and then they do  
But then they judge you so your whole life falls apart  
But you are wrong about Justin Bieber, let me explain  
Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait...  
It's really, really weird to live your whole life on TV  
When I was eating Frosted Flakes  
You were probably singing great  
You made a song and my mom even loved it  
I made a song and everybody said, "Fuck it"  
It's really, really weird to throw an egg at your neighbor  
I threw rocks and nobody even cared  
You were on the front page of TMZ  
I would just walk home and go to sleep  
It's really, really weird and I'm tired of trying  
Really, really hard to get the whole world to like me  
It's kinda fucked up  
I've been crying lately  
I wanna wipe the tears with that Grammy, baby  
It's really, really weird but I really respect you  
For not strangling all the press that press you  
I would go insane and just stay in my bedroom  
We're gonna show up to your house and protect you

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My friends are counting on me and I hope that they're right  
That I could really help them with the rest of their life  
I'm not sure if they should see me for the guy that I am  
Just that indecisive kid who really wants to be friends, and  
My family's counting on me, and I'm glad that they are  
'Cause, 'cause I can help them keep all their houses and cars  
I came a long way from sleeping in my car by the park  
And taking fucking shits in the field in the dark  
But when the lights turn off, will I still feel the same as I used to?  
I think you said you wish that none of this ever happened  
And I don't blame you

You'll always leave a hole in my heart  
And memories in my mind, and discover  
All of the dreams we had  
Will never be over