She asked me if I was a singer,
Then called me Has-Been
She said she really liked my band
In the early 90s, oh yeah
I said stop saying those mean things
My ego is so fragile
And then she called me a poser punk...
Why don't I drink up and get the hell out?
Cause I'm a cell out!

That berating kinda bummed me out
So I left the park side
I went to my Volvo and noticed
I had a couple slashed tires oh no...
But adding injury and insult to vandalism
Someone took a key to my door, and boldly spelled out
You're cell out!

It says on the side of my car
That I'm a cell out
I play a Korean guitar
But I'mma cell out
I'mma cell out
I'mma cell out