

## Hanging tree parody

### The Key of Awesome

All you, all you  
Gullible pre-teens  
You'll buy any crap  
If It involves me  
This song is on the charts  
And I can barely sing  
I won an Oscar  
Give me a Grammy  
Are you, are you  
Looking at the screen  
They made four movies  
You just needed three  
They Peter Jackson-ed it  
And stretched it out cha-ching  
Cus young adults  
Run the economy  
We ripped you off  
We work behind the scenes  
You wanted more Katniss  
We want your money  
Just like the capitol  
Now that's some irony  
Now let's repack  
This track with a beat  
Do you, do you  
Have a lozenge for me?  
My voice is so hoarse  
I'm really struggling  
Could someone tag me out  
Or bring me some hot tea  
Cus I never sung professionally  
I'm Lorde, I'm bored  
And I also can't sing  
But my producer  
Fixes it for me  
I am a role model  
Because I'm not trashy  
I may sound drunk  
But I have dignity  
We are the last  
Hope for humanity  
We both are talented marginally  
Compared to Kardashians  
Miley and Nikki  
We the closest things  
That you could call classy  
Yes, you and you  
Are family friendly  
You don't show your ass  
Not intentionally  
I curse and fart a lot  
And sometimes on TV  
But we're J-Lorde  
The hero Gotham needs  
I'm Un, I ruined  
Your stoner comedy  
Now I'll do the same

To Hunger Games part 3 (and ½)  
And did you know  
President Snow is my homie  
We're going to kill  
Your movie industry