

Green Day, Troublemaker

Hey!
You're giving me a heart attack
You're giving me a cardiac arrest
When I'm standing at the traffic light

Hey!
I wanna get inside of you
I wanna crack your cranium delirium
On the lower east side of your mind

Wanna be a Troublemaker
Wanna be a Troublemaker
Wanna be a Troublemaker
Wanna be a Troublemaker

Hey!
I like your BMW
I like your BM-excellent tits
With a tattoo of a pig sniffing glue

Hey!
You're living at the W
You're looking like a Jezebel, hot as hell
Sunburned in a pink bathing suit

Wanna be a Troublemaker
Wanna be a Troublemaker
Wanna be a Troublemaker
Wanna be a Troublemaker

Hey!

Yeah!

Easy come and go, gonna go it alone
Knock yourself out with a shot of Patron
I wouldn't say I'm straight 'cause I'm bent out of shape
From now till death do we party just before it's too late

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