

The Ataris, Ben Lee

I never met someone so jaded,
Your music's really overrated
Nothing but a lot of potentious noise,
I know that Claire Danes is your chick
To me you're just some ugly prick
Who got lucky cuz he knew the Beasty Boys

And I can't stand it
A lot goes on, but nothing happens, but this time that's not true,
Yeah, I wrote this song for you
To tell you that your fifteen minutes of fame are almost up,
Yeah and one more thing
Ben Lee, you suck

Bob Dylan must be kinda pissed cuz you've been writing all his hits,
Repackaged and reprocessed for the world
I'd love to kick you in the face, break your legs
And throw you from a train, cuz you're such a fucking girl

And I can't stand it
A lot goes on, but nothing happens, but this time that's not true,
Yeah, I wrote this song for you
To tell you that your fifteen minutes of fame are almost up,
Yeah and one more thing
Ben Lee, you suck

I guess this song's come to an end
I'll say goodbye until we meet again
You better stay out of my town
Cuz if I had my way, I'd call up Snoop, Ice Cube, and Dr. Dre
We'd come and beat you down

A lot goes on, but nothing happens, but this time that's not true,
Yeah, I wrote this song for you
To tell you that your fifteen minutes of fame are almost up,
Yeah and one more thing
Ben Lee, you suck