

# Viagra Boys, Punk Rock Loser

Oh, when we met  
You thought that I could probably change  
I warned you then, that baby, I don't seem insane  
But I fuckin' am and I'm rocking a little gold chain  
That ain't real gold, I told you that it's fucking fake  
I spend my money elsewhere, on different things  
That come in little plastic bags  
And they disappear the same night  
The same night

I ain't your average, normal dude  
It sure ain't glamorous, I keep things loose  
I ain't your average, punk rock loser  
Yeah, I'm a savage, I'm really cool

I tried to warn ya, I'm loose

I tried to warn ya that I'm bad and I'm loose  
I'm looser than a piece of low hanging fruit  
And I don't go to parties where folks get dressed up  
I go to the function just to fuck shit up  
I warned you baby, that ain't juice in my cup  
It's promethazine and a little 7 Up  
I tried to warn ya that I'm bad and I'm loose  
I'm looser than a piece of low hanging fruit

I ain't your average, normal dude  
It sure ain't glamorous, but I keep things loose  
I ain't your average, punk rock loser  
Yeah, I'm a savage, I'm really cool

I'm looser  
I said I'm looser, baby

I'm drenched in sweat  
When I wake up, need to hang up my sheets  
Pour up a beer and walk out with my shoes on my feet  
And I don't need nobody tell me how to dress  
I look in the mirror saying, "Man, you're the best"  
And I'm sorry, honey, but I gotta confess  
Don't give a fuck about you, I could really care less

I ain't your average, normal dude  
It sure ain't glamorous, but I keep things loose  
I ain't your average, punk rock loser  
Yeah, I'm a savage, I'm really cool

I'm really cool  
And most of all  
I'm looser