

# Skinny White Thing

## Shampoo

Skinny white, skinny white  
Skinny white, skinny white  
Skinny white thing  
White thing, white thing

Skinny white thing you're the king  
You're the queen of them all  
You've got style, you've got looks  
But your brain's off the hook, hanging in the hall

In the car, in the bar or out on the street  
There's always a crowd that falls at your feet  
Not the girls you meet  
Ain't it great to be fake

Skinny white thing  
Livin' in your own wet dream  
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen  
Skinny white thing

You might be fine, unique  
Attention so you seek  
And if the mirror could walk  
It would jump up and kiss you on the cheek

And you love the haze of clubs and places  
With drippy girls and smiling faces  
What did you take?  
Ain't it great to be fake

Skinny white thing  
Livin' in your own wet dream  
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen  
Skinny white thing

Oh no

Phoney and fake  
(Fake, fake, fake)  
Like the drugs that you take  
Phoney and fake  
(Fake, fake, fake)  
Like the people you rate

Phoney and fake  
(Fake, fake, fake)  
Like your father's estate  
Phoney and fake  
Like the girls that you mate

Skinny white thing  
Livin' in your own wet dream  
Strut like a king and you pout like a queen  
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Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing  
Skinny, skinny, skinny white thing

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Skinny white  
Skinny white  
Skinny white  
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