Eminem, Bibi

One, two, three, for, five, six, seven, eight
Whats the matter? After eight, theres a nine, remember?
Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid
Are you really sooooooooooo
Stupid stupid stupid stupid
This is my song, my song, hes mine
Better a silly girl with a flower,
Then a silly boy with a horse and a stick
Come one, yeaaaaaah
Its called a lance, hellohow???
Im a painter of red bolletjes!!
Dont you understand,
Theyre not Yellow, not green, not black
What? I lik coffee, I like tea, I like the boys
But the boys dont like me!!!
You didnt expect this did yoooooooooeeeeeee
Love ya, Love ya, I say that I love ya!!
Silly silly silly boy
Kisssssssssssssssssss