

the jimibeat lyrics

g.n.t.m.

words by c. csillag, music by the jimibeat

so shallow, some say brainless
on the other hand so fair and beautiful
limp, like a window dummy
on the way to sell dirt-cheap their soul
so please, please, please, please tell me
what is the proper sense of that game?
a meat inspection on our TV
another way to short lasting fame!

I'm a g. n. t. m.
willing to fight for my dream
I'm a g. n. t. m.
looking pretty, i love supreme!

away from natural-looking
they're made up and dyed blonde
they're anxious to please the jury
intelligence is left far beyonde
so please, please, please tell me
what do you find about that trivial game?
flippancy is your companion
on the way to short lasting fame!

I'm a g. n. t. m.
willing to fight for my dream
I'm a g. n. t. m.
looking pretty, i love supreme!

see lots of bare skin and fashion
judged by that dully celeb chick
starved for years to appeal to others
backstage the sharp smell of sick
so please, please, please tell me
shouldn't we end that stupid game?
pay attention to your self-worth
and shit on that short lasting fame!

I'm a g. n. t. m.
willing to fight for my dream
I'm a g. n. t. m.
looking pretty, i love supreme!

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