

[Verse]

A man..., A man.... 'chance even a Florida man (Milton County)
6 ft tall, deep blue eyes, wide and proud, skitzo vibes,
Joshua (Conner Moon)
He wasn't much for show, life filled naught but woe, flipped burgers for some dough (whatta)
and had a dad he didn't know

[Chorus]

But if for nothing else, Josh can pride himself, rolling that boulder up a shelf, and being
Mad at the Internet (Mad at the Internet)
Troons, trolls, and rivals, are run through on the weekly, powerless 'fore a man who's merely
Mad at the Internet (don't mess with his connection)

[Verse]

In the beginning, times were tough,
Mom who raised him, she'd had enough,
So Josh got his start, a drifter at heart
American borne, so trim the crucial part
Landed in a flop house with friends, 'bout which he's got stories 'thout end,
But Josh knew with this life, he'd never be sated,
'cause days grow long when growth is abated
So our boy proclaimed to know
Where at last his life would go
He'd buy some land to call his own,
Build that 'nana pepper throne
Bed a true and honest wife
With skin so fine and pearly white
Count half his age like the best
Add seven years more not less
He'd have it all, life a ball
Until he'd need a bank withdrawal

[Pre-Chorus]

Money son, our dear Josh was fuckin' broke (broke dick that is)
So with that he hatched a plan
Make money on the Internet

[Chorus]

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[Verse]

How best though to plan, get money in hand
Pay the bills, chance his skills
See the world, seek some thrills
First code with Vinny down in 'Stralia
Wheel a midget in Manila,
Grab a pint with Nippon QAnon
Vibe with whitey, Pax Europa
Draft dodge in Mariupol
Raise pigeons in Serbia
Till at last, set his eyes, the ultimate prize
Fly back to Dixie, his land of plenty
Lament naught the cheese, accept the indemnity

(fool proof)

The plan was enacted
keyboards clickety clackted
But, the bitcoin eluded
Josh felt deluded
A stack of silver, slice of pizza
Dreams drew naught a wee bit closer

What was a man to do?
(Plan B?)

[Pre-Chorus]
Trust not bitcoin or crypto
Fuck those image board pedos
A forum perchance, SA enhanced
Chris C? CWCKi? Kiwi? Home free?

(That's where we come in)

(So at this point, you might wonder)
(What does it mean to be mad at the Internet?)
(Well I'll tell ya)

[Verse]
He's the Lord of Kiwis, dad of pigeons
Started by stopping stupid women
From embezzling money for a hotline
Calling fatties, dumping troonshine
Mad Malaysians, Sneeding Sneedsters
Lolcow podcast, fuck off Keemstar

Suing nations, tasting burgers
dodging stalkers, Vtubing hamsters
selling bitcoin for a plane ride
Best get your urn, bet Near just died
Monkey skulls, Indonesian courts
Feeder porn, \$10 Youtube shorts
Quote Xeeting celebrities
Watching Lain for the Megumins
Remind chat that silver's not a mineral
Caused Corona to skip a funeral
New Project 2, what's that, with who
A man who laughs, takes it up the ass and moos
Whores galore, Tate encore
Retard slammed into the floor

[Verse]

Then the Lawyer Man, with scotch in hand
Will command that we all be banned
While kitchen streaming to his OnlyFans
Load up bossman, loan 'im some money
Flip that switch, now this'll be funny
Bet on heads, a time or two
When it lands tails, he'll fuck a dude
Let's play, Life is Strange
Cooking with, Momma Kay
Paying Qwasai, child stalker
Can't afford a Rosey rocker
Limp arms, tranny chasers
Sneaker sellers, dragon masturbators
Can't neglect the gum road
Peanut apple pie chode
Dead man person streams
Fund Supreme Court dreams

[Bridge]

[Pre-Chorus]

So much more, lore galore
Kiwi Farms, best on tor
Google ban
Spook van
Pig man
Sharti clan
German tan

Broken LAN
Trust the Plan
Chris Chan,
Momma damn
aaaahhhhhh, bee jams

(One more time)

[Chorus]

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