

# Clawfinger, Get It

Don't you fuck with me don't you pull me down  
don't shit in my face don't you drag me around  
don't spit in my eye don't you scream at me  
don't piss in my mouth don't you look at me  
Don't open your mouth i don't want your diarrhoea  
i don't want your puke or your fucking gonorrhoea  
i don't want your smell i don't want you in sight  
i don't want your opinion fuck off alright

I disagree with your fucking point of view  
i'm never in my life going to agree with you  
you're a piece of shit that i'd love to retard  
i'll kick you in the crutch so extremely fucking hard  
your balls in your throat in your eyes in your brain  
your brain in the gutter your blood down the drain  
i'll kick your ass and shit on you  
i'll fuck you till' you crack fucking kill you to

Don't you get it dont you forget it don't you get it

Feel my fist punch through your flesh and skin  
feel my foot crack your fucking skull right in  
feel my cock piss on your rotting corpse  
and i'll laugh and i'll dance on your grave of course  
What i feel is real what i think is true  
what i want to wish would happen to you  
I wish you were dead i don't want you in sight  
i don't want your opinion okey alright  
My mind goes wild when i think of you  
and the fucked up shit that you put us through  
you rule over our heads and you give us trash  
i've got my fist in your face and i'll smash smash smash  
For every broken dream for every broken back  
you get a punch with a crunch and your nose says crack  
the day that you die will be the day that i do  
piss on your grave and on the rest of you

Don't you get it dont you forget it don't you get it