

# Doctor Butcher, Reach Out And Torment Someone

Who's that calling on the phone  
Leave me the mother fuck alone  
I just need to get some sleep  
I've been up for half a week  
Watching night turn into day  
Spending all my hard earned pay  
On bitches, bills, this and that  
Leave the phone where it's at

[Chorus:]

Reach out and torment someone  
Reach out and show 'em you don't care  
Reach out and torment someone  
Reach out and show 'em you don't care

Credit cards are overdrawn  
When I call that bitch she's never home  
But when I'm swimming in the cash  
She's always there to give me ass  
Bought her clothes, fed her face  
That's the price for getting laid  
When I think I'm over it all  
That's when I get that fucking call

[Chorus]

[Calls]

[Chorus x2]