

# Mirinda, I hate this fish

I don't know wise texts  
I don't know to write wisely  
Though this I don't know wisely  
What did you invent?  
Nothing just further  
Bannered tree  
It beats me, alone me  
Think up something  
I hate this fish  
Because gold is - brown  
Ref.  
Eye hurt me  
And vein cracked me  
I am bitch now  
I don't eat cookies  
I carry dirty trousers  
Just and first of all  
Alone think up me something  
I hate this fish  
Rrrraw, efface this  
It does not want me it was spoken  
So give me quiet, OK?  
They force every day me  
To eating fish  
Treat I fuss near table  
They not they to give a shit me  
And I have to eat this stupid fish  
And I burst into tears then  
Aha, aha, whore stick  
I died recently  
Fish-ish-y, hahaha!  
Ref.  
Eye hurt me  
And vein cracked me  
I am whore now  
I don't eat cookies  
I carry dirty trousers  
Just and first of all  
Alone think up me something  
I hate this fish  
Rrrraw, efface this  
It does not want me it was spoken  
So give me quiet, OK?  
Nobody will enliven me now  
This whale killed me  
They kick me grave now  
They would go away to hell  
Ref.  
Eye hurt me  
And vein cracked me  
I am whore now  
I don't eat cookies  
I carry dirty trousers  
Just and first of all  
Alone think up me something  
I go to heaven  
I go to heaven  
I go to heaven  
To heaven  
I go to heaven  
I go to heaven  
I go to heaven, ooh  
I hate this fish  
Rrrraw, efface this

It does not want me it was spoken  
So give me quiet, OK?