

# Oxymoron, Don't Call Me Cunt

Now it time to pull you in  
Youe annoying me and cause some bad emotions  
Your whole life a sin  
Youe a reason why I justify abortion  
No guts, no pride  
only slander of a miserable mind  
Your gossip makes you a git  
and I see what at the bottom of it

Deride me, backbite me  
Mister Twister, do you have fun in that ?  
but finally le had enough  
[Chorus:]  
Cunt ?DON CALL ME CUNT  
You fucker, you don call me a cunt

Oh-oh - you make a mistake, mister, if you call me that  
oh-oh - you can call me sucker but don call me a cunt

Stop prying into things and affairs  
of which you got no slightest notion  
What drives your intrigues -  
is it jealousy or just a pile of bullshit ?  
It an advice you get  
it would be better if you don call me that  
My tale means nothing to you  
you never got there a double-edged truth

You fault me, insult me  
Mister Twister, you better hold your tongue now  
Take care what you call me  
You can call me sucker but don call me a cunt

Oh-oh - you make a mistake, mister, if you call me that  
oh-oh - Mister Twister I disgust you

Now it time I made clear  
Youe annoying me and cause some bad emotions  
I can abide your jeer  
Youe a reason why I justify abortion  
Shut up, rein in  
Youe the kind of bloke who needs some beating  
keep going and I see red  
you don know me but youe spreading all shit

Youe warned now, beware now  
So listen Mister Twister youe better fucking off now  
Stay out of this, you know damn all

You fault me, insult me  
Mister Twister, you better watch your back now  
To say this is all I want:  
You can call me sucker but don call me a cunt