

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