

The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, Smelly

Another year, another disappointment.

What am I to celebrate?

365 days of fuckin' up, yeah.

Being just a waste of space.

Well I like girls who like me too and never make a fuckin' move
cause the word suave don't mean shit to me.

Vomit from a heaping bowl of rancid chicken noodle soup
or just lay down and go to sleep.

Another day, so what's your fuckin' hurry?

Why will I get slagged today?

My spiky hair, my boring clothes,
the undeniably pathetic fact that me and you are one in the same.

When my Old Spice deodorant don't last till 3 o'clock

I get all smelly and no one wants to come near.

But I don't give an ass, because tonight I'll get it right.

That's right, I'll ask her out. Fuck all my fears.

Get some bitches, get some hoes. Whoa-oh!