Big D And The Kids Table, G.L.D.

g.l.d. she's all over me she's a sketchy
sketchy girl and i know that you'll agree,
when i was invited to climb into her bed, i
just rolled over and pretended i was dead,
(she's an elf, it's not ok, she's short -
short, stupid - stupid so lame I want
her to leave me alone I want to go home)
G.L.D. can't believe you brought her by, like
lice from the sea can't believe she multiplied,
after clearing out the room don't you think you
all should leave, how'd you ever trick my
friend how'd you brainwash steve [chorus]