

Blink 182, Happy Holidays, You Bastard

It's Christmas Eve and I've only wrapped
two fuckin' presents
It's Christmas Eve and I've only wrapped
two fuckin' presents
And I hate, hate, hate your guts
I hate, hate, hate your guts
And I'll never talk to you again

Unless your Dad will suck me off
I'll never talk to you again.
Unless your mom will touch my cock
I'll never talk to you again.
Ejaculate into a sock
I'll never talk to you again
I'll never talk to you again

It's Labor Day and my grandpa just ate
seven fuckin' hotdogs
It's Labor Day and my grandpa just ate
seven fuckin' hotdogs
And he shit, shit, shit his pants
He's always fuckin' shitin his pants
And I'll never talk to you again

Unless your dad will suck me off
I'll never talk to you again.
Unless your mom'll touch my cock
I'll never talk to you again.
Ejaculate into a sock
I'll never talk to you again
I'll never talk to you again