

Dreadlock Pussy, Choirboys

What now Mr. Big Nuts
Running your dirty mouth
You didnt expect the game to be pulled out from under you
And you were hosing it all right
Spouting profanity left and right
And you just could, and you just might
End up spending the night with a couple of guys
Entangled in a fistfight
If thats entertainment to you sure
You should know what you to do

You call my mother a whore again, I dare you
(Come in, do it!)
You sling those slurs out here again
And youll get nothing from this end

Theres not much left to spoil anymore
(So start another verse!)
As long as the numbers outweigh the consequence
Let it out (do your worst!)
Whats there to say, that hasnt been heard before
And whats there to say that could hurt us even more
And we wont play your stupid game anymore
So you better find a new sport to destroy

And then there you are again
Right out in the open for all to see
Words of mass destruction inked and released
You boo and you hiss and you act like a twat
When words start to hurt, they might strike back
You really expect to get away with saying that theres rules and a limit
But you had to cross that line
If thats entertainment to you fine
Just keep going along that line

You call my woman a whore again, I dare you
(Come on, do it!)
You call me a sheepfucker one more time, I dare you
(Come on)
You do that monkey I sound I double-dare you
(Come on, do it!)
You sling those slurs out here again
And youll get murder from this end
(Come on)

Theres not much left to spoil anymore
(So start another verse!)
As long as the numbers outweigh the consequence
Let it out (do your worst!)
Whats there to say, that hasnt been heard before
And whats there to say that could hurt us even more
And we wont play your stupid game anymore
So you better find a new sport to destroy

So hows that for a motherfucking putdown?
Hows that for coming in and messing up our ground
Hows that for a goddamn comeback slap
You can take it back to wherever the hell youre from