

# Gadjits, Insensitive

I'm very f\*\*king impatient  
and real f\*\*king insensitive, you got that?  
(Oh yeah.) Alright then.

Tryin' to tell me I'm insensitive but I fall asleep  
So you smack me in the head and then start to weep  
When we make love I never let you come  
I'm just happy to be getting some

(chorus)  
You say I'm insensitive but it just don't phase me  
I know you'll never find another to replace me (x2)

So you wanna let me in on all your deepest thoughts  
But I'd rather be on the couch with a beer watching football  
You snuggle up to me and try to get into the game.  
But I won't answer your questions or listen to a word you say.

(chorus)

Rock steady!  
Yeah, I got something to say about that.  
Girl, I would like to talk to you. (Alright)  
Beacuse, if you think that I'm the best you can do, (Uh-huh)  
Then forget those dreams of true love because all that shit,  
That will never come true. (What the f\*\*k you talkin' 'bout?)  
But I'd like to thank you and I'm glad we can have this talk.  
(Talk, mothaf\*\*ka? What you talkin' 'bout?)  
Now, get the hell out of here and let me watch my football game.  
And bring me some eggs when you come back up in this motherf\*\*kin'...  
(F\*\*k you, man! What the f\*\*k?)  
You can't get off sayin' that motherf\*\*kin' shit!

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! (repeat ad nauseum)