

# Guttermouth, Capitalizing From Plump Mistakes

Foolish thing to ponder, a more foolish thing to do  
I'm pretty f\*\*kin' glad that I'm not you  
I know she was expecting, ah, we'd get married anyway  
A house, nice cars, ten credit cards, she's never worked a day

He slaves his f\*\*king ass off to support his rotund wife  
He's lost his own identity for the remainder of his life  
His fourteen-year old daughter has her third kid on the way  
Collect some life insurance is a message I convey

Kids are screaming  
wife is nagging  
Dog is barking  
He had to burn it down

Strike the match  
Dead bolt that latch  
Gone in a flash  
Burn it down

He's like a soulless being, like a hamster on a wheel  
As soon as you tied that knot that cage was made of steel  
I'll enroll myself in Weight-Watchers or, maybe, join a gym  
What about that thousand-dollar treadmill that you bought on a whim?

He slaves his f\*\*king ass off to support his rotund wife  
He's lost his own identity for the remainder of his life  
His fourteen-year old daughter has her third kid on the way  
Collect some life insurance is a message I convey

The kids are screaming  
The wife is nagging  
The dog is barking  
He had to burn it down

Strike the match  
Dead bolt that latch  
Gone in a flash  
Burn it down

The kids are screaming  
The wife is nagging  
The dog is barking  
He had to burn it down

Strike the match  
Then pull that latch  
Gone in a flash  
Burn it down

Fourteen-year old daughter has her third kid on the way  
Collect some life insurance is a message I convey