

Guttermouth, Con Especial

i kinda had a crush on you
you even said i love you too
she said, i've got no place to go
you fucking' lied about your birth control
i don't want a baby
and my answer won't be maybe
the world don't need another baby
shitting, pissing, screaming, crying
if you want it
you'll be buyin' i gave you everything i had
so you think i want to be a dad
that thing inside you makes me sick
in a perfect world you would get the brick
cause i don't want a baby
just give give someone else your baby
fartin', pukin', breathin', livin'
if you want it, i'll be giving
i'll be choking' off its airway
so it won't to see a fucking birthday
let's abort it on a sunday
8 whole pounds of worthless shit
and you want it to suck your tit
now you haven't got a thing
you went and pawned our wedding ring
why do you think that i care
enjoy your life on welfare
fartin', pukin', breathin', livin'
if you want it, i'll be givin'
shitting, pissing, screaming, crying
if you want it
you'll be buying
8 whole pounds of worthless shit
and you want it to suck your tit