## Guttermouth, Contribution

My restitution to society means stay away And equals empty grants of time The cleansing of a conscience brought by petty empathy Helps well to do's sleep through the night (chorus) not gonna say I'm sorry would society even care not gonna volunteer my time to cracked out mothers all the others who wasted every chance they're given not gonna say I'm sorry my anger won't turn to shame you'll get no apology cuz I don't care I came from nothing started something Discipline was learned That's self-sufficiency obtained My offerings are put on hold till I get some return Those seeking handouts never change (chorus)