

Guttermouth, Good Friday

thank you for the easter bunny
sitting at my door
it wasn't made of chocolate
but it shit right on my floor
and thank you god for x-mas trees
return the gifts for money
thank you for my paycheck
now heres your 10%
i'd love to give you more
but i bareley make my rent
thank you lord for turning
fruity grapes right into wine
it sure does make it easy
to out my pick up line
once there was no t.p.
inside my hotel room
the bible had 10,000 pages
i only used a few
sunday school such a joy
forced to fondle reverend roy
good friday