

Guttermouth, My Girlfriend

(chorus) My girl friend she makes me really sick

she makes me really sick

when she's dancing in the pit yea

my girl friend she makes me really

makes me really sick

when she's dancing in the pit

with a tall boy in her hand

she'll be rocking to the band

that girl can take the heat

and she'll never claim defeat

till yer lying on the floor

waiting for the encore

from the offspring

Pennywise take the stage

girly flies into a rage

like a baby throws a fit

she'll be right back in the pit

take an elbow to the nose

pickin fights and throwin blows

she really makes me

(chorus)

El hefe does his thing

and it makes her heart sing

I ask her to quit

But she's right back in the pit

Taking names and kickin ass

While listening to crass

God please help me

Bad religion in her brand

Brett is back in the band

When I ask her on a date

We get in a stalemate

She would rather take a dive

Off a stage a mile high

Than see a movie

(chorus)