

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)