## Guttermouth, Steak

When will my ship come in? man I really gotta know Cause I'm tired at living at the y with 50 other guys That smell like frenchmen Necesidad un bistek salvar al dia My life's been such a wreck, there's no aces, no aces in my deck I'm starting to believe that my ship is make believe

Lights out at ten Necesidad un bistek slavar al dia Everyday I try so hard I ain't never got a card for my b-day If I ever make it, I'll broil, saute, or bake it. give me steak Necesidad un bistek salvar al dia Gozar su comida