

GWAR, So Fucking What

So f**king what?!?

I can get drunk

I can get laid

I can go mad

I can get paid

I get confused

I can get screwed

I can do nothing

So f**king what?!?

I can get raped

I can get shot

I can spend years

Just sucking your snot

I could be lonely

I could go mad

I could do nothing

So f**king what?!?

Not getting through

I can smoke pot

I can cause damage

Go kill alot

Don't want to be here

But at least there's beer

And I must drink something

So f**king...

So f**king...

It is your life that we've come to slap

Reach for my gat things begin to connect

Well they tell me, anything goes

Then oh my God I got a thing up my nose!

So... what?!?

I'll have f**king fun without you

Out until

I won't miss you

But I'll govern everything in your life

I hate your guts, but you don't have to die

I can get drunk

I can get laid

I can get sick

I can get dead

I guess it sucks

That I don't give a f**k

But I could do nothing So f**king

Now is the time

I have got you alone

I'll cut all the mustard

Right close to the bone

The f**kers will cluster

Like cunts in the tomb

The rafters will banter

The cows will come home

Come home