

# Steve Vai, Fuck Yourself

Fuck yourself with a rubber hose  
Stick it in your mouth and down your throat  
Up your nose and in your heinie hole  
I don't care where it goes  
And it don't matter if you're straight or gay  
You should fuck yourself anyway  
Now, you don't have to listen to a word I say  
But I know you, you'll be humpin' away  
Fuck yourself with your neighbor's nose  
If you can't use that, use a 10-foot pole  
Stick it up your ass and go for a stroll  
Everyone will know you've been to this show  
If you can't take, eat my stool  
Masturbate with some crazy glue  
I don't care what you do  
Fock yourself with a garden tool  
Fuck yourself with politics  
Ahh they're full of fuckin' fuckin' shit  
I mean you know we've been lied to ever since we were born  
It's amazing that we've been getting fucked that long  
Fuck yourself with the world wide web  
Man you could ride that sucker right from your bed  
You may even meet a Tom, Dick, Jane or Billy  
Then grab onto your modem and fuck yourself silly  
Fuck yourself with your heart and soul  
Give it everything you got, hey I'm talkin' to you  
If you can't even fuck yourself,  
How ya gonna fuck somebody else?  
Fuck yourself with my microphone  
I'll give it to you later when we're all alone  
We can turn it up loud  
And see if you come, but  
Don't get your jizz on my microphone  
Fuck yourself with organized religion  
Now that is some seriously sinnin' business  
If the Lord sees their pathetic crimes  
He'll be fuckin' them 'til the end of time  
And can someone explain to me this racist crap  
I know it isn't white, but it isn't black  
And to all you people who only see things your way  
Well, you can suck my dick and take all day  
Fuck your nose with a pound of blow  
Watch your money get up and go  
but when you burnt your brain and you say  
I don't know!  
I hate to tell you but I told you so  
Fuck yourself with this grunge rock noise  
I mean, stuff those albums in your groin  
They come down on me because I know how to play -  
Hey... fuck you!  
Fuck yourself with a copy of Rolling Stone  
Or are they too holy for your holiest of holes  
Now those people think they're holier than Moses  
But aren't they just a bunch of fuckin' posers  
Fuck yourself with your mother's jewelry  
I won't tell, I ain't a stooly  
If you pounce hard enough you'll cough up a ruby  
Your blood will be rich and so will your doodie  
Fuck yourself with the latest fashion  
With your spikes and your hair and those cute little buttons  
And if you happen to have some leather and lace  
Fuck yourself 'til you're blue in the face  
Fuck yourself with your income tax  
They're fucking you and that's a fact

Before you know it your money's all spent  
And you've just been fucked by the government  
Fuck yourself with your lawyer friend  
You're the only one that's getting fucked in the end  
I have been so fucked by legal bills  
that my asshole is the size of Beverly Hills  
Fuck yourself with your full-length sweater  
With your minks and your diamonds and your Irish Setter  
With your cash and your trash and your sinks and your drinks  
Just fuck yourself 'til you can't even think  
Those of you who enjoy this song  
thank you thank you, I love you  
Let's get it on  
But for those of you who are totally outraged  
Fuck yourself with your face