The Queers, See You Later Fuckface

I wasn't looking for trouble,
But it came looking for me.
I may not have any muscles,
But I can move like Bruce Lee.

So when a bunch of these pussies started
Beating up on my friends,
I left the stage, intending to land on them.

See ya later, fuckface.
See ya later, fuckface.
See you in the funny pages - fuck you!
See ya later, fuckface.
We hate you.

My dive was graceful and swanlike.
It was a sight to behold.
I fell on top of a table,
And broke a couple of bones.

One of the mongoloid's girlfriends kicked me
Right in the family jewels.
I socked her one in the eye, and said,
"Fuck you!"