Whitehouse, A Cunt Like You

You look like a fucking bat, you old slut I really loathe vulgarity, so common

Your disgraceful cellulitus

You'll never be the same again

Fucking stereotype

You take just like a cunt

Cunt fucks just like a cunt

You ache just like a cunt

You break just like a cunt

A cunt like you

Fucking stereotype

Listen to the sound of being alive

Look at yourself, cunt

Wrap up

Pull yourself together

You're a fucking mess

You're a fucking disgrace

Cunt

And still you're saying nothing happened?

While that dog looks at you

He's glancing at that snatch of wizening cleavage

Wizening old tit

Attraction

You must be fucking joking, cunt

And as for those ridicolous shoes

Always too much perfume

Always too much plaster

Yes, that dog looks at you

In fascinated repulsion

Even his disgusting half-erection is disgusted

Because nothing in the world could possibly compare

To holding

His sweet little daughter's hand

Could it?

Cunt