

Whitehouse, Just Like A Cunt (WB vocal version)

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 ridiculous 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